

Dark Disco Jag

Mark Lanegan

There's magic in my bag
A dark disco jag
Daddy's twenty dollar bag
A dark disco jag

Sway high, sister, sway
In the corner alone
Sway high, sister, sway
To that beautiful tone

There's blood up on your lips
Bruises on your hips
There's magic in my bag
The dark disco jag

Where's that shadow chrome
On the alleyway wall
Doorway ten feet tall
We don't need you back home

The dark disco jag
The magic in my bag

Sway high, sister, sway
To that beautiful tone
Sway high, sister, sway
Before they scatter her bones

Get up, get up and feel it now, baby
Get up, get up and beat it now, baby
You got to bleed, believe it now, baby, yeah

Get up, get up and feel it now, baby
Get up, get up and beat it now, baby
You got to bleed, believe it now, baby, yeah

Sway high, sister, sway
In the shadows alone
Sway high, sister, sway
Where they scatter the bones

Magic in my bag
A dark disco jag
Magic in my bag
A dark disco jag