

Disco

Sub-Radio

Hard day of pushing papers
We're off the grid, but we steal the energy
We play the game
We play the numbers
We play for anyone who'll have us on their team
Alright, you got a tattoo of your boyfriend
Okay, you'll never see him anymore

Alright, okay
I get the picture
We get a minute in the middle of the floor
We've done this all before

You got to know
That this is not really love
It's disco, baby
Ooh, the afterglow
But this is not really love
It's disco, baby

Met you at the Front Page
Is that still a place you go?
And what is it you do for money?
I think you're hoping that I'll let the whole thing go
Okay, you've been awake for 20 hours
But so has everybody in the room

Alright, okay
Don't even answer
Let's just get busy getting down to what we know
Put on the radio

You got to know
That this is not really love
It's disco, baby
Ooh, the afterglow
But this is not really love
It's disco, baby

Disco, baby, that's alright by me
Disco, baby, that's alright by me

Good eyebrows, fresh haircut
Skin care routine on Friday night
Hydrated, toes painted
I'm feeling primed to lose my mind
Good eyebrows, fresh haircut
You know just how to get to me
Hydrated, just waiting until we know it's time to leave

You gotta know
That this is not really love
It's disco, baby
Ooh, the afterglow
But this is not really love
It's disco, baby

(It's alright, it's alright)
Disco, baby, that's alright by me
(It's alright, it's alright)
Disco, baby, that's alright by me