

## Disco Dust

### Surfer Girl

I've tried my luck with disco dust  
One hit I quit, not hip enough  
Oh well, that party was a bust  
And I only trip with kids I trust

Now who are you?  
Don't tell me how to live  
No clue

I'll pull out front like a taxi  
Hop in quick we'll ride  
Change of clothes in the back seat  
We ain't done with this night

All natural in the baggie  
It's only way I'll get high  
Don't go hangin' with deadbeats  
They won't make you feel alive

Every day's a gas  
But you prefer your parking brake  
Every day's another dance  
And we keep burning fakes

Don't, don't tell me how to live  
No clue