He's got his medal
And silver chain
He's got to turn on
His dancing brain
His shirt's unbuttoned
He looks a fool
The women love him
At least he thinks they do

So fat he seems to find another discotheque
He's ugly but what the heck
Some girls are ugly too
At last the noise and lights around his throbbing head
Let's dance is what he said
It made her spew

His days are numbered
His nights are long
He won't consider
He's done no wrong
The happy dancers
Watch their bodies move
The women assemble
Around the DJ's booth

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Some girls are ugly too Some girls are ugly too

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