

## At The Indie Disco

The Divine Comedy

We go down to the indie disco every Thursday night  
Dance to our favourite indie hits until the morning light  
At the indie disco, the indie disco, at the indie disco  
yeah  
We've got a table in the corner that is always ours  
Under the poster of Morrissey with a bunch of flowers  
We drink and talk about stupid stuff  
Then hit the floor for Tainted love  
You know I just can't get enough  
At the indie disco, the indie disco, at the indie disco  
yeah  
Give us some Pixies and some Roses and some Valentines  
Give us some Blur, and some Cure, and some Wannadies  
And now we're moving to the beat  
And staring at each other's feet  
I wonder if she fancies me  
At the indie disco, the indie disco, at the indie disco  
yeah  
And when it's over and I'm freezing on the night bus home  
I think of her and I sing the words to my favourite song  
She makes my heart beat the same way  
As at the start of Blue Monday  
Always the last song that they play  
At the indie disco, the indie disco, at the indie disco  
yeah yeah yeah...  
At the indie disco... the indie disco... at the indie  
disco yeah