

# Benett, Don't Mention Disco

I told my baby maybe I could meet him down at the disco  
I could not believe my eyes, I saw him dancing with another girl  
I held my breath, I closed my eyes, and I shuffled across the floor  
I looked at him, he looked at me like he had never seen my face before  
don't mention the disco to me  
that's where I lost my baby  
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I couldn't speak 'cause  
there was lipstick on his cheek it couldn't be denied  
some people laughed, some people sighed  
my baby dissed me and so I cried  
I tried to run right for the door but then I tripped and flew across the  
floor  
needless to say you won't see me at the disco anymore  
(chs)