

Basia Bulat, Disco Polo

I still remember the feeling
In our little row house
A long time ago now
Mama would play her guitar
And Papa had his Disco Polo

And I remember when
Every now and then
I had to close my eyes
And then the song would end
The nights the radio was burning out
The days the nightmares would come around
When I'd sing to the birds at my window
And I found a way out
Flying high now

No prayers and no love songs could stop me flying
No prayers and no love songs

Mama would play guitar and papa had his Disco Polo
Mama na gitarze grała , tata sluchal disco polo

I still remember the singing
Sunday morning came down
A long time ago now
When we were praying and dreaming
Good times coming back now
Are they back now?

No prayers and no love songs
Could stop me crying
No prayers and no love songs

Mama would play guitar and papa had his Disco Polo
Mama na gitarze grała , tata sluchal disco polo

I remember when
Every now and then
I had to close my eyes
And the song would end
The nights the radio burned out
The days the nightmares would come around
I remember when
Every now and then
I had to close my eyes
And the song would end
The nights the radio was too loud
The days the nightmares would come around
When will the good times be back again?
If they never were
Maybe they never will
Am I praying or am I listening?
I remember it
Every now and then

Mama would play guitar and papa had his Disco Polo
Mama na gitarze grała , tata sluchal disco polo
O moje blondyneczko
To bylo tak dawno