

Just Jack, Disco Friends

Shes got a whole lot of disco friends,

Shes got a whole lot of disco friends,
Disco ladies and gentlemen,
Eating their faces from the inside out,
Freaky dancing til the late am,
Music slipping down the wall of sweat,
Shes catching fishies in a disco net,
Throwing kisses in the powder room,
Slowly sucking on a cigarette

She knows an awful lot of disco kids,
Novelty sun glasses and mullet wigs,
She says she wants to be a sti-earl-list,
Or maybe something in the music biz,
Daddies rich, mummies beautiful,
They always said she'd make a top model,
But now shes hiding out in disco land,
A happy clappy trustafarian

Disco friends

Disco friends