Another Disco Party

Tuesday

Well I am spent, spending,
another day inside. Just what I always wanted.
Going nowhere, but upstairs, and out there.
What will they say?
"He was out there anyway."
Alone, everyday, every night,
gets old, real old.
Another disco party?
Gag me on a cigarette puff,
and get me home, that's what I want.
We aren't done for yet, but we're on our way.
So gag me on my cigarette puff,
and get me home.
Just get me out of here.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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