

# The Disco Strangler

## Eagles

Lookin' for the good life, dressed to kill  
She don't have to worry  
'Cause there's always  
Someone else who will  
Loose and loaded every night  
Dancin' underneath the flashin' light  
Sayin', "Look at me, baby, look at me  
I'm beautiful, I'm beautiful, I'm somebody"  
Just slip into the arms of the disco strangler  
He's been around here all along, baby  
Been waiting for his time to come  
You lookin' for attention, darlin'  
He will surely give you some  
He's the crimson in your face du jour  
The fiddler in your darkest night  
He's the melody without a cure  
And Rome is burning, but that's all right  
Just slip into the arms of the disco strangler  
Just slip into the arms of the disco strangler

Lyrics provided by

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