Debede

Sumo

We walked down to the disco
on that saturday night.
You know, you really looked good,
you know, I felt all right
We walked to that Disco
on that saturday night.
You know, I really looked good
you know, I felt all right.

Disco Baby Disco!
When you're dying in your bed.
Disco Baby Disco!
When you're crying in your head.
Disco Baby Disco!
You don't know rock and roll.
Disco Baby Disco!
Is gonna satisfy your soul...Yeah!

Well I don't know, but I've been told,
the streets of heaven are lined with gold.
I don't know but I've been told,
the streets of heaven are lined with gold.
I wonder if it can get much worse
if the Russians get up there first?Eh? Ha, ha!

Disco Baby Disco.
Do it when you're down.
Disco Baby Disco.
Do it upside down.
Disco Baby Disco.
Writhing in your bed.
Disco Baby Disco.
You're dancing on your head.

see you-see you, see you-see you, see you-see you chu cho!
Cucurucho!
Disco!...

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by ARNEDO, DIEGO/PRODAN, LUCA/DAFFUNCHIO, GERMAN

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/