

# Can't Dance to Disco

## Feeder

I can't dress so I can't dance to disco  
I can't move and I hate the way my feet go  
I can't dress but she thinks I'm on the clothes show  
Why can't she see? It's so sad, she always sees the good side  
Life sucks when you're lying on the inside  
She's so sweet she covers me with honey  
Why can't she see? Disco!  
I can't dance to disco  
Disco!

White suits and gigolos I'm a whore, paranoid and schizo  
Hit the floor, chewing on the lino  
I'm a mess, throw me like a yo-yo  
Why can't you see? Disco!  
I can't dance to disco  
Disco!

White suits and gigolos  
Disco!

I can't dance to disco  
Disco!

White suits and gigolos Oh I hate those disco kings  
Silk shirts and signet rings  
Oh I hate those greasy kings  
Cuban heels and rubber skins Disco!  
I can't dance to disco  
Disco!

White suits and gigolos  
Disco!

I can't dance to disco  
Disco!

White suits and gigolos Disco!  
I can't dance to disco!  
Disco!

I can't live for disco!  
Disco!

I can't dance to disco!

Songwriters

NICHOLAS, GRANT / HIROSE, TAKA / LEE, JON Published by  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>