

# Discotheque Wreck (Live At Sound City '96)

## Terrorvision

He's in the bar, he's in your hair  
With his sports keyring jangling he's everywhere  
He's in your view, he's in your face  
Straight out of the seventies to straight out of place  
His collars turned up high he's on top of the world  
Sliding down the bar he's always falling, falling  
With his one good eye he winks at what he thinks is girls  
Opens toothless grin and then he's crawling, crawling  
And I'm a moving  
I'm a grooving  
And I'm a smooching  
And he's a discotheque wreck, yeah  
He's in your sight, he's in your pocket  
He's a superfly guy without a superfly rocket  
Every night he's on your case  
A terrible reality of disco race  
His collars turned up high he's on top of the world  
Sliding down the bar he's always falling, falling  
With his one good eye he winks at what he thinks is girls  
Opens toothless grin and then he's crawling, crawling  
And I'm a moving  
I'm a grooving  
And I'm a smooching  
And he's a discotheque wreck, yeah  
I can mashed potato  
I can do the twist  
Tell me baby  
Do you like it like this  
When I'm a moving  
I'm a grooving  
And I'm a smooching  
And he's a discotheque wreck, yeah  
I'm a moving  
I'm a grooving  
And I'm a smooching  
And he's a discotheque wreck  
I'm a moving  
I'm a grooving  
And I'm a smooching

And he's a discotheque wreck, yeah  
\*love, maya\*

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