

# Disco Inferno

## Bee Gees

In up above my head, I hear music in the air  
That makes me know there's a party somewhere Burn, baby, burn  
Burn, baby, burn To my surprise, one hundred storeys high  
People getting loose, y'all, they're getting down on the roof  
Folks are screaming out of control, it was so entertaining  
When that boogie-woogie started to explode  
I heard somebody say (Burn, baby, burn)  
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down  
(Burn, baby, burn)  
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down Satisfaction came in a chain reaction  
I couldn't get enough, so I had to self-destruct  
The heat was on and it was rising to the top  
Everybody's going strong that is when my spark got hot  
I heard somebody say (Burn, baby, burn)  
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down  
(Burn, baby, burn)  
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down  
Burn it on down Satisfaction came in a chain reaction  
I couldn't get enough, so I had to self-destruct  
The heat was on, it was rising to the top  
Everybody's going strong, that is when my spark got hot  
I heard somebody say (Burn, baby, burn)  
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down  
(Burn, baby, burn)  
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down  
Burn it on down Burn, baby, baby, won't you burn, burn  
Burn, burn  
[Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible]  
And burn, baby let the good times roll with me On a cold and gray Chicago morn  
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto  
And if there's one thing that you don't need  
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto People, don't you understand  
That the child don't need a helping hand in the ghetto  
And a hungry little boy with a runny nose  
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto So he starts to roam the streets at night  
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the ghetto  
And then he buys a gun and he steals a car  
And he drives away but he don't get far in the ghetto As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man

Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto  
And his mamma cries Oh, baby, baby, burn that disco down  
You're gonna burn, you're gonna burn  
You're gonna burn, burn, burn burn  
Burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn (Burn, baby, burn)  
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down  
(Burn, baby, burn)  
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down (Burn baby burn)  
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down  
(Burn baby burn)  
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down  
Burn it down Let the good times roll  
Get us loose as a goose  
Up above my head, I hear music in the air

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