Discotheque 36

Black Francis

At discotheque 36 on the Richter Scale I'd seen you pouring out the ale My Triple Sec feeling like my first skin pop You tasting like salty dropIsn't that something? How I thought that I'd seen Every women that there was to be seen Just doing my dumb thing there to make a scene I ended up drinking from the stream Oh ended up drinking my AlexandraAt discotheque 36 on the Richter Scale I'd seen you pouring out the aleThen comes a day I was never smart But I'll leave you with a view of one more classic shot Now everyday, feel the good things in your heart When you look out of the window to this spotIsn't that something? How I thought that I'd seen Every women that there was to be seen Just doing my dumb thing there to make a scene I ended up drinking from the stream Oh ended up drinking my AlexandraIsn't that something? How I thought that I'd seen Every women that there was to be seen Just doing my dumb thing there to make a scene I ended up drinking from the stream Oh oh ended up drinking my AlexandraIsn't that something?

•••

Isn't that something? Isn't that something?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/