

Disco Days

The Galacticos

And well turn away, yes, it's hard in here
And well suffer the failure of my promise
You let me believe that it was over
It twisted the world to make it so goddamn easy for you
Hard to escape what's hard
We the living and I'm worn clear through
From my disco days, have I grown too familiar
To be honest
You let me believe that it was over
I twisted the words to make it so goddamn easy for me
Pity well have to close our eyes
We the living

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