Hondo Maclean "You're Addicted To Disco Baby"

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Prepare a face to meet the faces that you meet Prepare a face to meet Murder, question, create, murder, question, take

Whisper sweet nothings after sweet nothing Make this itching stop the game-you win

Woah, you're addicted to disco baby I laughed so hard, I vomit the night away Heart stop promises I'll take ice with mine and extra for the lady

Dressed up every option it looks fine There'll be nothing unexpected on the roads tonight Dressed up every option it looks fine Night time always bring a shine out

From these tired lights

This pane of glass will shatter to reveal No more harsh coarse abstract fiend

Queue for your change of face Woah, at the bar they come and go Smeared shit-ugly mask Reparation, retrieve from rejection Pebbledashed porcelain

This pane of glass will shatter to reveal No more harsh coarse abstract fiend

At the bar-come and go and go big-spender, she's wetter
At the bar, the women come and go
All blessings on parade for the show

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