

Hot Chocolate "Disco Queen"

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Don't need no man to give her satisfaction
All she needs is a guitar playing high
She don't need no sweet-talkin man
Tell her how much he loves her
Break her heart and leave her home to cry

Chorus
Yeah, yeah music is her lover
Music turns her on and on
Music is her lover
Music turns her on and on

She don't need no useless information
But the way she moves when she's dancin on the floor
The disco queens aware she causes a sensation
Cause every head in the place to stop and stare

No point in talking, you're talkin to yourself
The disco queen is away somewhere else
You think your bumpin and you're bumpinwith yourself
Disco queen is high
Don't need no man to give her satisfaction
All she needs is a guitar playing high
She don't need no sweet-talkin man
Tell her how much he loves her
Break her heart and leave her home to cry
Yeah, yeah

Repeat chorus

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