

Sue Thompson

"Art"

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She said that is one thing about art
He said that is I all I think about art
Glamour creates glamour types, stares at the sea stars
art
Oh no
She said this is what I think it is art
Oh-oh father, Oh-oh mother
Coming down the disco, does this lot really love you?
Oh-oh father, oh-oh coming down
Oh-oh father, Oh-oh mother
Coming down the disco, does this lot really love you?
Oh-oh father, oh-oh coming down, coming down
She said that is what I think about man
He says no thought a life can have you art
He's taken to his head he said
He's steadied by his heavy metal heart
Oh no
He said now that is what I think is art
Oh-oh father, Oh-oh mother
Coming down the disco, does this lot really love you?
Oh-oh father, oh-oh we're coming down
Oh-oh father, Oh-oh mother
Coming down the disco, does this lot really love you?
Oh-oh father, oh-oh we're coming down, down
Oh-oh father, oh-oh mother
Coming down the disco, does this lot really love you?
Oh-oh father, oh-oh we're coming down
Oh-oh father, Oh-oh mother
Coming down the disco, 'cause they never loved you
Oh-oh father we're coming down, down, we're coming
down, down

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