

Disco Biscuit Love

The Jezabels

Come along, calling
Trudy was a friend of all
Calling, searching
Sail away and fly
Oh, Trudy, Trudy

She just called to tell me
That we've got names on everything
She's in self destruct mode
For one big night changed it all

Oh Trudy, you're with the meanest boy on the hills
I know he's groovy
But he only loves you when he's on pills
And you can call it what you want to call it
You know it's disco biscuit love

Trudy walks a different road
Truly she would try it all
Leave your head in the cloakroom
Leave your heart at the door
Oh, Trudy, Trudy

You touched the untouchable
Because this stuff is no fun at all
Now when Cindy plays at the disco
I don't see you on the floor

Oh Trudy, you're with the meanest boy on the hills
I know he's groovy
But he only loves you when he's on pills
And it's not your party
It's not your party that makes you I'll
He's so quick with his disco biscuit love

She's falling to apart at the disco
She's out of her place at the disco
Saw your friends in the crowd
I called out but the beat's too loud
Saw your friends in the crowd
I know it's going to be all right

Oh Trudy, you're with the meanest boy on the hills
I know he's groovy
But he only loves you when he's on pills
And it's not your party
It's not your party that makes you I'll
He's so quick with his disco biscuit love