

Disco Ensemble, Black Euro

We need a screaming headline
We need a hook for the storyline, Honey
I never thought it could go so wrong
But I was young and I needed the money

I didn't recognize you with your clothes on
Honey, put your clothes on
1,2,3,4,

Can you hear the seductive sirens?
Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo
Can you hear the atonal anthem?
Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo
Turn up your radio
Hear the call of black euro
Can you hear the atonal anthem?
Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo

They're sketching a monster
In the back of the limousine
Another cross for us to bear
Light it up with kerosene

I didn't recognize you with your mask off
Oh, take your mask off
1,2,3,4,

Oh holy labour, hold me close
You give me everything
I'm on my knees every time I hear your voice
You give me everything
Everything