

Sweet Home Suburbia

Hanoi Rocks

She would come to me from down in the city
Offering her love on a plate
I said "I don't want no city emotions
Where I'm from love is cold"
So she'd leave back to the central just to never return
Stayed in my sweet suburban home
Although suburb is cold, so cold
Gimme sex, gimme drugs, gimme all the love they've got
They give me money, they give me shelter
They give me everything they've got
I don't want no city emotions, no, no
Where I'm from love is cold
I don't want to leave to the city cause suburbs is my home -
Sometimes day is as dark as a night
When suburban natives fight
They've got no urban desires
They burn in the suburban fire -
My roots is home in the blocks
The roots of the hanoi rocks
Suburban winds in the night make us know we're alive, alive
They gimme sex, they give me drugs, they give me all the love t
hey've
Got
They give me money they give me shelter
They give everything they've got that's what I need...
Don't want no city emotions
Cause where I'm from love is cold
I don't want to leave to the city 'cause suburbs is my home -
Gimme sex, oh gimme drugs, gimme all the love that you've got
Gimme money, give me your home
Gimme everything that you've got
I don't want no city emotions... suburb is my home -