

# Suburbia

Babasónicos

Lost in the high street, where the dogs run  
Roaming suburban boys  
Mother's got her hairdo to be done  
She says they're too old for toys  
Stood by the bus stop with a felt pen  
In this suburban hell  
And in the distance a police car  
To break the suburban spell

Let's take a ride  
And run with the dogs tonight  
In suburbia  
You can't hide  
Run with the dogs tonight  
In suburbia

Break the window by the town hall  
Listen, a siren screams  
There in the distance like a roll call  
Of all the suburban dreams

Let's take a ride  
And run with the dogs tonight  
In suburbia  
You can't hide  
Run with the dogs tonight  
In suburbia

I only wanted something else to do but hang around  
I only wanted something else to do but hang around  
Hang around

It's on the front page of the papers:  
"This Is Their Hour of Need"  
Where's a policeman when you need one  
To blame the colour TV?

Let's take a ride  
And run with the dogs tonight  
In suburbia  
You can't hide  
Run with the dogs tonight  
In suburbia  
Take a ride  
And run with the dogs tonight  
In suburbia  
You can't hide  
Run with the dogs tonight  
In suburbia