

Suburbs

Good Neighbours

You can try your best to play it off and take it on the chin
You can try to wrap your head around the feeling that you're in
But you're lost
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
But you're lost

You could pull the wool over your eyes and blame it on the stars
Put your ceiling on the county line and sit upon the sparks
'Til they're gone
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
'Til they're gone

But I heard from the suburbs
That you wanna
Leave the pack
Cold feet in the summer (Yeah, yeah)
You're a runner (Yeah, yeah)
And you're fast
So, don't you let 'em hold you back
Yeah, yeah

Is it stuck in your heart?
Is it stuck in your head? Is it stuck in your throat?
If it's more than a dream
All you wanted to be, but you're letting it go
You're letting it go

If you think that you know what you want
Don't go biting your tongue 'til you leave it too late

But I heard from the suburbs (Yeah, yeah)
That you wanna (Yeah, yeah)
Leave the pack
Cold feet in the summer (Yeah, yeah)
You're a runner (Yeah, yeah)
And you're fast
So, don't you let 'em hold you back
Yeah, yeah
So, don't you let 'em hold you back
Yeah, yeah

If you think that you know what you want
Don't go biting your tongue 'til you leave it too late
If you think that you know what you want
Don't go biting your tongue 'til you leave it too late
I heard from the suburbs (If you think that you know what you want)
(Don't go biting your tongue 'til you leave it too late)
I heard from the suburbs (If you think that you know what you want)
(Don't go biting your tongue 'til you leave it too late)

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Yeah, yeah
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Yeah, yeah