

## Suckerville

James Reyne

Once there was a time I might have caught your eye  
Now Mr. Invisible, you just pass him by  
As folly breaks from witless lips  
Flickerin' fingers flutter fickle brow  
All this struck-dumb beauty is no good to me now

Suckerville

Once there was a time you might have hung on every word  
Now it's sight unseen  
Now it's sound unheard  
The cockles of your heart  
You might have warmed against the flame I kept  
In the everlasting night  
I'm stealing by, I'm unknown and unwept

Suckerville

Too stupid to be stupid  
And nothin' worth the fight or fightin' for  
Just retro-deco desperados dissin' the disco décor