

Suburbs

The Kooks

I can only write what comes into my head
So many things to think of, I'll think of you instead
So bring those blocks down, my lover-to-be
Don't be yourself tonight, just be with me

You're a celebrated person, oh yeah, I know
Doesn't mean you always have to bring a show
So take those rocks off, our majesty
You're no different to us, just where you've been

And yes, I wish that we never made it through all the summers
And kept them up instead of kicking us back down to the suburbs
And yes, I wish that we never made it, all the summers
And kept them up instead of kicking us back down to the suburbs

It's not so easy is that that you don't see
Like a [?] heart on the other side where I'd be
Big houses and all of your cash don't make me happy
I've got my problems too, yeah, just like you

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To the suburbs
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