

# Cliché

Sub Urban

Clichés everywhere  
But we don't care  
But we don't care at all, no  
You're getting stale, you're blue  
But you can't spare  
But you can't spare the trouble

Dysfunctional family  
You live in the suburbs  
One child, no siblings  
You have a strict mother

You want a new face  
You want a new face  
Oh, oh

You're constantly bored and alone  
No new friends  
You can't think you're depressed  
But you can't find the meanings

It's not just a phase, huh  
It's a lifestyle, just wave  
Oh, oh

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You buy roses on your first date  
You wanna make her laugh just to soften her face  
She doesn't really talk much  
Compliment her good looks  
Next you know, you're fuckin' on the couch, no foreplay

You're fucking cliché  
You had a bad day  
You walk home in the rain and feel emotionally drained  
You wanna feel the cold tide  
Mix it with some red wine  
Waiting for a call back from the 'maginary friend line  
Yeah

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We like long walks on the beach  
And sand beneath our feet  
Got a damsel in distress  
And a hero to make the leap

Love triangle at its best  
Case of mistaken identity  
You think you're all original  
But you'll never be unique

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