

# Sushi

## Whipping Boy

This wild flippant dream  
Is so real, real, real...  
And I like  
You better know the words to this song now  
In your

White - suburban - yard  
Your tearing my home down  
Tearing my home down  
Tearing my home down

And this isn't summer  
Cos I haven't got the weather  
And I like diving  
In your white  
In your

White - suburban - yard  
Your tearing my home down  
Tearing my home down  
Tearing my home down

I'm not talking  
Until I get into your  
White - suburban - yard

Crimes, sushi, I do, crimes,  
you love sushi  
Lets talk  
In your

White - suburban - yard  
Your tearing my home down  
Tearing my home down  
Tearing my home down

You can say, you can say  
I'm here now, in your white suburban yard...  
It's all your way around  
That's fine  
Have it your way