

Suburbia (The Full Horror)

Pet Shop Boys

Lost in the high street, where the dogs run
Roaming suburban boys
Mother's got a hairdo to be done
She says, "They're too old for toys" Stood by the bus stop with a felt pen
In this suburban hell
And in the distance a police car
To break the suburban spell Let's take a ride and run with the dogs tonight
In suburbia
You can't hide, run with the dogs tonight
In suburbia Break the window by the town hall
Listen, the siren screams
There in the distance like a roll call
Of all the suburban dreams Let's take a ride and run with the dogs tonight
In suburbia
You can't hide, run with the dogs tonight
In suburbia I only wanted something else to do but hang around
I only wanted something else to do but hang around It's on the front page of the papers
This is their hour of need
Where's the policeman when you need one
To blame the color TV? Let's take a ride and run with the dogs tonight
In suburbia
You can't hide, run with the dogs tonight
In suburbia
In suburbia
In suburbia Run with the dogs tonight
You can't hide
Run with the dogs tonight
You can't hide
In suburbia

Songwriters

TENNANT, NEIL / LOWE, CHRISTOPHER Published by

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