Sweet Suburban Sky

Paddy Casey

Sweet suburban sky, gonna miss you if you burn
Curse you, when it's our turn, so come now wash your face
In water's full of grace, 'cause only time will tell,
When you'll be willing to sell, your body for one precious taste, then all is left to waste

Sweet suburban sky.....

Doctor feels the pain, that caused the sickening rain,
But you continue to compromise, there won't be no alibis,
When there's no water to wash the burning sun from your eyes,
Sweet suburban sky.....

So when you finally taste, all of the waste,
Sign of the time, you won't even call it a crime
The water's coming round again, maybe you'll be gone by then
But they won't thank our generation
For the ignorant inclination, cause when there's nowhere
left to hide, maybe then they'll call it genocide..

Lyrics submitted by linda.

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