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"Suicide Commando"

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She was my dark haired Lydia
Of my suburban german dreams
And he, he was the boy, boy, boy, called James
And it will all end up, yes, all end up like the
New York scene
Too much drugs, and too much pills
And too much, too much, too much, too much songs

Suicide commando suicide suicide suicide
Suicide commando suicide suicide suicide
King Kong was a murderer, but it, but it, but it was me.
I can't stand the scene at all, the scene at all, the scene
at all.
You are hip and you are down.
You are hip and you are down.
Find a city, find a room.
And find a, find a, find a, find a drug

Suicide commando, suicide, suicide, suicide.
Suicide commando, suicide, suicide, suicide

She was my dark haired Lydia
Of my suburban german dreams
And he, he was the boy, boy, boy, called James
And it will all end up, yes, all end up like the
New York scene
Too much drugs, and too much pills
And too much, too much, too much, too much lies

Suicide commando, suicide, suicide, suicide.
Suicide commando, suicide, suicide, suicide
Suicide commando, suicide, suicide, suicide
Suicide commando, suicide, suicide, suicide

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