

Pet Shop Boys

"Jack The Lad Suburbia"

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Ooooooh oooooh

Lawrence in the desert, how was he to know
Under so much pressure from the men back home?

Play with fire, you must be mad
Are you only Jack the Lad?
Play with guns, you must be bad
Or hiding something, Jack!

Telling lies in public, breaking codes at home
Underneath the blankets, for another roam

Tell this lies, you must be mad
Are you only Jack the Lad?
To feast with panthers every night
You must be careful, Jack!

Don't let them try to restrain you
This is your only religion
Don't let them try to detain you
You're not the only fool

We all fall, even Jack the Lad
We all fall, even Jack the Lad
We'll fall

Filthy in the desert
looking for a phone
Waiting on the pavement
for a call from home

Play with fire, you must be mad
Are you only Jack the Lad?
Turn your back on friends you had
They must have heard you, Jack!

Don't let them try to restrain you
This is your only religion
Don't let them try to detain you
You're not the only fool

We all fall, even Jack the Lad
We all fall, even Jack the Lad

Don't let them try to restrain you
This is your only religion
Don't let them try to detain you
You're not the only fool

We all fall, even Jack the Lad
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