Pet Shop Boys "Suburbia"

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(Suburbia, where the suburbs met Utopia)

(Where the suburbs met Utopia)

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 a 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

(Hang around, hang around)

It's on the front page of the papers

This is their hour of need

Where's a policeman when you need one

To blame the colour 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, you can't hide)

In Suburbia

(Suburbia, where the suburbs met Utopia)

(What kind of doomed modernism is so easy to destroy?)
(A world together, the cities of the past)
(Music, songs of the future)
(Suburbia, where the suburbs met Utopia)
(Suburbia, where the suburbs met Utopia)
(Where the suburbs met Utopia)

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