

## Wicked Suburbs

# "Place Of No-return Square On One-way Street"

Visit "[Place Of No-return Square On One-way Street](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Place of no-return square on one-way street

Come on boy wake up, it's time to dig the garden over  
Wood's gotta be chopped don't be lazy night is over  
When will you stop livin' at my expense, Working  
nothing decent, blowing money with your shabby  
friends oh

I do it every night  
Just wanna be your son,  
Isn't this my right ?

Sorry - for being a man tonight  
Sorry - for living my life  
Sorry - I need my own illusions  
Sorry - that there's confusion

Order and obedience is what you gotta learn by hard  
If you don't work, we have ways to make an oddball  
willing  
You will get pressure, spin and speed in one direction  
The army is your best and only satisfaction  
I hear this every day  
Wanna pack my bags, wave for good-bye And head  
away

Sorry - for being a pacifistic guy  
Sorry - for not living this lie  
Sorry - I need my own illusions  
Sorry - that there's confusion

I have a reputation that would make Don Juan proud of  
me  
I have no patience and music is my destiny  
I've got a lot of loving, it's enough to give your sun a  
rise  
And in the end I never will apologize  
I did it all my life  
Wind in my face, I give the new year a high-five

Sorry - for being mad tonight  
Sorry - for being alive

Sorry - for fucking this girl tonight  
Sorry - manners are out of sight

Visit [Wicked Suburbs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.