## Suburban Legends "Stress"

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On top, your life, it seems so clean Your tracks, they're hot, untouched, a dream This ain't no ordinary life It's extraordinary, so stop, stop checking me out

You're dancing so cool, like you live in the city Moving so oooh, made of hot and pretty You've got style, you've got grace, you've got everything in place And it's burning me out

You see this stress it weighs a ton and I don't think it's very fun
For you to put this weight on my back (Yeah, yeah)

For you to put this weight on my back (Yeah, yeah)
You got me workin' night and day, sweat and tears
No time to play
Give it a rest, and I'll just keep on dancing

Dance...dance...you got it

Workin' me out, and I'm not getting paid Late from my lips, and my bones they'll break I can't live this way any longer So stop, stop checking me out

You're dancing so cool, like you live in the city Moving so oooh, made of hot and pretty You've got style, you've got grace, you've got everything in place And it's burning me out

You see this stress it weighs a ton and I don't think it's very fun

For you to put this weight on my back (Yeah, yeah) You got me workin' night and day, sweat and tears No time to play

Give it a rest, and I'll just keep on dancing

You think that you can fool me twice You'll find that I'm no longer nice So get this monkey off of my back You got me workin' night and day Sweat and tears no time to play Give it a rest and I'll just keep on dancing

Dance...dance..you got it

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