

# Hanoi Rocks, Sweet Home Suburbia

She would come to me from down in the city offering her love on a plate,  
I said I don't want no city emotions where I'm from love is cold, so cold  
So she'd leave back for the central, just to never return, Stayed in my sweet suburbia home  
Although suburb is cold, so cold, Give me sex, (they) give me drugs  
(They) give me all the love they've got, They give me money, they give me shelter  
(They) give me everything they've got, Yeah, yeah, I don't want no city emotions, no, no  
cos where i'm from love is cold, I don't want to leave for the city  
The suburbs is my home, yeah, yeah, Sometimes day's as dark as night  
the Suburban natives fight, They got no urban desires  
They burn in the suburban fire, My roots is home in the blocks  
The roots of the Hanoi Rocks, Suburban winds in the night  
Make us know we're alive, oh we're alive, That's what I need  
We're gonna snort it clean tonight, i'm smoking  
So so give me, give me, Give me sex and give me drugs  
Give me all the love that you've got  
Give me your money, give me your home  
Give me everything you've got