Kamera, Suburban Boy

It reminds me of the times
Got it all uncovered
We were standing down the line,
We would never bother
Take my hand and run with me,
We can't go wrong, no one can move us
Dance with me and make me feel alive, alive

This is what you know
When you're a suburban boy
Don't know what to say
When talking to those urban girls
It doesn't matter to suburban boys
It doesn't matter to suburban boys

All the people pass me by, And the night is over There is nowhere you can hide, And I thought I told you: Be the one you used to be, Take my hand and I will guide you Love is free, the rest is just a lie, a lie

This is what you know
When you're a suburban boy
Don't know what to say
When talking to those urban girls
It doesn't matter to suburban boys

It reminds me of the times And the years are passing me by

This is what you know
When you're a suburban boy
Don't know what to say
When talking to those urban girls
This is how it feels
When you're a suburban boy
Everywhere you go
You're watching all the urban girls
It doesn't matter to suburban boys
It doesn't matter to suburban boys