

# Ling Kai, Suburbia

Strands of hair fall down her neck  
As she stares  
At his car that's dead and he's parked in a house  
that is overgrown with neglect  
Television sets glued to bug-eyed housewives mad with excitement

Butcher for the bacon  
And a kiss for the kids who believe in Jesus  
And hey love he said  
I believe in you just as much  
then he stuck his hand back in his pocket  
I've got no change  
I said go away away away eh

Magazines, furniture catalogs and things  
Fill up houses and dreams the head of dairy queens  
A neighbour's kid made the headlines again  
A million stars on paper  
his spectacled face on the cover

Butcher for the bacon  
And a kiss for the kids who believe in Jesus  
And hey love he said  
I believe in you  
just as much  
but he stuck his hand back in his pocket  
I've got no change  
I said go away away away eh

Magazines, furniture catalogs and things  
Fill up houses and dreams the head of dairy queens  
A neighbour's kid made the headlines again  
A million stars on paper  
his spectacled face on the cover