Pet Shop Boys, Suburbia (The Full Horror)

Lost in the high street, where the dogs run/ roaming suburban boys/ Mother's got her hair do to be done/ She says they're too old for toys/ Stood by the bus stop with a felt pen/ in this suburban hell and in the distance a police car/ to break the suburban spell Let's take a ride/ and run with the dogs tonight/in suburbia/ You can't hide/Run with the dogs tonight /in suburbia Break the window by the town hall listen! A siren screams/ there in the distance like a roll call of all the suburban dreams Let's take a ride/ and run with the dogs tonight/ in suburbia/ You can't hide/ run with the dogs tonight/ in suburbia I only wanted something else to do but hang around/ I only wanted something else to do but hang around It's on the front page of the papers/ This is their hour of need/ Where's a policeman when you need one/ to blame the colour TV? Let's take a ride/ and run with the dogs tonight/ in suburbia/ You can't hide/ run with the dogs tonight/

in suburbia Suburbia/

where the suburbs met utopia/ What kind of dream was this?

so easy to destroy?

Man who are were to blame

For the sins of the past?

These slums of the future?

suburbia/

where the suburbs met utopia/

suburbia/

where the suburbs met utopia