

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