

# Sex Pistols, Suburban Kid

Suburban kid, ya got no name  
Two ton baby and ya got no brain  
I bet you're only happy in suburban dreams  
But I'm only laughing cause you ain't in my scheme

Hey baby  
I love you  
I love you  
I love you

I only ever listen when you're on the phone  
From your safety where you sit at home  
When I got nothin' better to do  
Then there is always you  
Cause you're good for my shoe

Hey baby  
I love you  
I love you  
I love you

I'm in love  
Yeah in love  
Oh, can't you feel it?

No I don't like where you come from  
It's just a satellite of London  
And when you look me in the eye  
Just remember that I wanna die

Hey baby  
I love you  
I love you  
I love you

You're the name but you can't tell  
Lookin' like you just came outta hell  
How did ya figure that'd you'd any use?  
All you're gonna get is my abuse

Hey baby  
I love you  
I love you  
I love you  
I love you