

# Skids, Sweet Suburbia

Remnants of the ancient heart remain  
Time for one to seek an anti-soak  
Bars for 3 and only room for 2  
Box and box, a lift for legless hope

Sweet Suburbia

Living on the paper periscope  
Hot dog life cold for the antelope  
Concrete days and white electric nights  
Steel and steel life on the open plain

Sweet Suburbia x 2

Excavate a land for restless days  
Contemplate a chance for future ways  
Clip and hate to centralise the world  
Food and food and cardboard expatriates

Sweet Suburbia x 2

Birth and birth and birth and birth and birth  
Live and live and live and live and live  
Mate and mate and mate and mate and mate  
Die and die and die and die and die

Sweet Suburbia...