

Suburban Legends, Stress

On top, your life, it seems so clean
Your tracks, they're hot, untouched, a dream
This ain't no ordinary life
It's extraordinary, so stop, stop checking me out

(Chorus:)

You're dancing so cool, like you live in the city
Moving so oooh, made of hot and pretty
You've got style, you've got grace, you've got everything in place
And it's burning me out
You see this stress it weighs a ton and I don't think it's very fun
For you to put this weight on my back (Yeah, yeah)
You got me workin' night and day, sweat and tears
No time to play
Give it a rest, and I'll just keep on dancing

Dance...dance....dance...you got it

Workin' me out, and I'm not getting paid
Late from my lips, and my bones still break
I can't live this way any longer
So stop, stop checking me out

(Chorus)

You think that you can fool me twice
You'll find that I'm no longer nice
So get this monkey off of my back
You got me workin' night and day
Sweat and tears no time to play
Give it a rest and I'll just keep on dancing

Dance...dance..you got it