

# Suziquatro, Non Citizen

(Quatro/Tuckey)

Your mind is like a junkyard  
All entangled like a web  
You leave the wrecks of other people's lives  
In a trail of tattered shreds  
United Nations get-together  
There's one of every kind  
Of broken hearted, disappointed souls  
All the waste you left behind

You're just a non citizen  
Living in a city of fools  
You're just a non citizen  
Living in a city of fools

Oh excommunication  
You don't enjoy a soul  
Walk a mile above the others  
Baby enjoying your lonely home  
So keep your distance  
Keep your cool  
Laughing off your own blues  
Fight for the right to remain uptight  
You're a sad and lonely loser

You're just a non citizen  
Living in a city of fools  
You're just a non citizen  
Living in a city of fools  
But you're cool

You're afraid to venture out on the streets  
Where the warm society lives  
You're afraid to smile at anybody  
It's more than you've got to give  
So fight on fighter  
And lose loser  
Love can drive you insane you know  
Broken hearted disappointed soul  
Your song remains the same

You're just a non citizen  
Living in a city of fools  
You're just a non citizen  
Living in a city of fools  
But you're cool