

## Sweet Home Suburbia

Hanoi Rocks

She would come to me from down in the city  
Offering her love on a plate  
I said "I don't want no city emotions  
Where I'm from love is cold"  
So she'd leave back to the central just to never return  
Stayed in my sweet suburban home  
Although suburb is cold, so cold  
Gimme sex, gimme drugs, gimme all the love they've got  
They give me money, they give me shelter  
They give me everything they've got  
I don't want no city emotions, no, no  
Where I'm from love is cold  
I don't want to leave to the city cause suburbs is my home -  
Sometimes day is as dark as a night  
When suburban natives fight  
They've got no urban desires  
They burn in the suburban fire -  
My roots is home in the blocks  
The roots of the hanoi rocks  
Suburban winds in the night make us know we're alive, alive  
They gimme sex, they give me drugs, they give me all the love t  
hey've  
Got  
They give me money they give me shelter  
They give everything they've got that's what I need...  
Don't want no city emotions  
Cause where I'm from love is cold  
I don't want to leave to the city 'cause suburbs is my home -  
Gimme sex, oh gimme drugs, gimme all the love that you've got  
Gimme money, give me your home  
Gimme everything that you've got  
I don't want no city emotions... suburb is my home -