

Bourgeois Shangri-La

Miss Li

Vacation and barbeque
Small talking and nothing to do
You keep a lock in a shopping cart
Bourgeois Shangri-la

I gotta feeling that I don't belong
Gotta feeling that I shouldn't be here
Can't stand another single day
I gotta get away

Talking shit about the neighbor's wife
But when she comes you put on a big smile
Like throw up in a gucci bag
She's coming here to brag.

I gotta feeling that I don't belong

Gotta feeling that I shouldn't be here
Can't stand another single day
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A house and a boat and a gray shiny car
Things just to prove you've come far
Soda streamer, wide-screen TV, cute little dog
Perfect in your shallow Bourgeois
Shangri-La

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Gotta feeling that I shouldn't be here
Can't stand another single day
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