

Gimme love, gimme good good times
Here in suburbia the best you can buy
This is my home I keep my family inside
I'm late for work now honey i got to fly

He's superstraight, superstraight
Yeah, he's superstraight
He's superstraight, superstraight
Yeah, he's superstraight

I push my big sedan through the traffic jam
Like salmon spawning to get into a can
I sing along to the pop radio
It's propaganda but I know how it goes

He's superstraight, superstraight
Yeah, he's superstraight
He's superstraight, superstraight
Yeah, he's superstraight

You know I work all day and then I'm out of my mind
I go man, I'm only human man I gotta unwind
(He's superstraight)
I love my baby yeah, she's number one
Work girl means nothing I just bang her for fun

He's superstraight, superstraight
Yeah he's superstraight
He's superstraight, superstraight
Yeah, he's superstraight

And when the weekend comes
It's time for my drugs I suck 'em down count it two by one
'Cause they help me remember to forget who I am
And when it's over babe, that's when it starts up again

He's superstraight, superstraight
Yeah, he's superstraight
He's superstraight, superstraight
Yeah, he's superstraight

So give me love, give me love, give me good, good times
Here in suburbia that money can buy
This is my home, man I keep my family inside
I'm late for work now honey I gotta fly

He's superstraight, superstraight
Yeah, he's superstraight
He's superstraight, superstraight
Yeah, he's superstraight

He's superstraight
He's superstraight