

Band / Artist : [Brooke Trout](#) **Added :** Saturday, March 10th 2007

Title : Suburban Cocktail

Lyrics :

SUBURBAN COCKTAIL

You wear your best clothes
thats the way
you get your check
and you get paid
because you look good
you really look good

You go to church every Sunday
you wear your cross
and you get saved
because you look good
you really look good

You look so good... Yes you do...
But don't cross the line
you won't win
dogs eat dogs
and you're so helpless
cross the line
and watch them spin
if life's a game of chess
I guess that makes you Alice

No nonsense
No nonsense

Every cat must chase a mouse
they all smile
but you have doubts
you know you want it
you know you need it

Stop it
stop it
STOP

Its not my problem
Its not my problem
Its not my problem

You strike me like a match to stone
you theif me like a jewelry store
I see you on the phone and you're looking so bored

You leave me like a nasty cold

you leave me sleeping on the floor
I see you on the phone and you're looking so bored