

Fill in the gaps

Lost in the high street	Hang around
Where the dogs run roaming suburban boys	I only wanted (5) else to do but
Mother's got a hairdo	Hang around
To be done	Hang around
She says they're too old for toys	It's on the front page
Stood by the bus stop	Of the papers
With a felt pen in this suburban hell	This is (6) hour of need
And in the distance	Where's a policeman when you need one
A police car to break the suburban spell	To blame the (7) TV
Let's take a ride and run (1) the dogs tonight	Let's take a ride and run with the dogs tonight
In Suburbia	In Suburbia
You can't hide	You can't hide
Run with the dogs tonight	Run with the dogs tonight
In Suburbia	In Suburbia
Break the window	In Suburbia
By the town (2) listen a siren screams	In Suburbia
There in the distance	Let's run (8) the dogs tonight
Like a roll call of all the (3) dreams	You can't hide
Let's take a ride and run (4) the dogs tonight	In Suburbia
In Suburbia	Run with the dogs tonight
You can't hide	You can't hide
Run with the dogs tonight	In Suburbia
In Suburbia	
(Let me hear you, Berlin)	
I only wanted something else to do but	



- 1. with
- 2. hall
- 3. suburban
- 4. with
- 5. something
- 6. their
- 7. colour
- 8. with

Fill in the gaps