

Suziquatro, Non Citizen

(Quatro/Tuckey)

Your mind is like a junkyard
All entangled like a web
You leave the wrecks of other people's lives
In a trail of tattered shreds
United Nations get-together
There's one of every kind
Of broken hearted, disappointed souls
All the waste you left behind

You're just a non citizen
Living in a city of fools
You're just a non citizen
Living in a city of fools

Oh excommunication
You don't enjoy a soul
Walk a mile above the others
Baby enjoying your lonely home
So keep your distance
Keep your cool
Laughing off your own blues
Fight for the right to remain uptight
You're a sad and lonely loser

You're just a non citizen
Living in a city of fools
You're just a non citizen
Living in a city of fools
But you're cool

You're afraid to venture out on the streets
Where the warm society lives
You're afraid to smile at anybody
It's more than you've got to give
So fight on fighter
And lose loser
Love can drive you insane you know
Broken hearted disappointed soul
Your song remains the same

You're just a non citizen
Living in a city of fools
You're just a non citizen
Living in a city of fools
But you're cool