

Aslyn "Suburbia"

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Suburbia

Why you gotta go on
Stealing all my friends
You'll never pull me in

Suburbia

What made you think you're better
And do you ever tire
Puppeteering all those lives?

Sorry, yesterday, I had to drive up in your cul-de-sac
I much regret it, don't worry, I won't be coming back
And my apologies are sin if I embarrassed the
neighbors

Sorry, but I'm not as rich as you and no, I can't afford
Three cars in the driveway and then time to get bored
So, telling me my car is loud, you're not doing a favor
Your children stare at me
But they're not prepared to be outside
Your screened-in porcelain community

And I will live to be just like you
Difficult and frightened, enlightened to love your kind
They'll never live off TV dinners
Know what it means to suffer with their silver-plated
eyes

So what? Am I sorry? But I did not grow up with a TV in
my room
And my first trip to Disneyland, well, I was 22
A shame you don't believe in yard sales, I, I would have
bought from you
Sorry, but my tooth fairy wasn't dropping 20's
We were happy with our peppermints and pennies
But you would not understand this your, your joy's in
winning
You don't know how it feels
Drinking tap water at every meal
I hear you swear if it's not bottled

And I will live to be just like you
Difficult and frightened, enlightened to love your kind
They'll never live off TV dinners

Know what it means to suffer with their silver-plated
eyes

And we'll never live off TV dinners
And we'll never know what it means, what it means to
suffer

Oh

Oh

Oh

Oh, oh, oh

And they will live and they will breed
And they will be just like you, with silver-plated eyes
So what am I? So what am I? So what am I?

Suburbia

Why you gotta go on

Stealing all my friends

You'll never pull me in, no, no

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