

All Time Quarterback "Dinner At Eight In The Suburbs"

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This is the proper place where I'm growing older
without grace
And all of the people seem contented with the urban
routine

Cause the backdrop fell on my closing evening
And the actresses left for the farewell party

And I left the timberline for oil slicks and parking fines
And I found that its too late to read you the lease at
113A Ellis

All the punker kids need to be home by 7

Cause theres dinner at eight in the suburbs
With sister and father and mother
I wanted to end it there, to save myself for once and
for all
But it turns out, its not that good
Now im stuck, summer turns to fall

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