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Rugburns "Suburbia"

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I'm dancing naked on my street, in my neighborhood And I just lost my job last week and I'm not feeling good

I think I'll go to Hiram's Guns and Liquor just for fun And pick me up some whiskey and a shiny new black gun

Go down the road to K-Mart for the blue light special

And put the barrel to my head, it gives me special power

In Suburbia

My wife don't understand me, well she thinks that I'm a

She don't understand that there's a mortgage in this

Her mother won't quit nagging, well she thinks that I'm a slave

I'd like to put a knife in her and send her to the grave In Suburbia

Mommy, daddy, they can't help me anymore Cousins, uncles, well they shove me out the door Nobody can stop a man if he's got blinders on Don't take away the spotlight on this special hour of fun In Suburbia

In Suburbia the kids are always screaming half the night

The way they never go to sleep they must be smoking

In the morning when you wake up your car stereo's been nicked

It's the yuppie couple's kid next door, he's such a little prick

They say child abuse is bad, in this case I'd say it's legal

I'd like to chain him to his room and set fire to his beagle

In Suburbia

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Joe Wilson down the road is fucking Henry Meuller's wife

And now he wants my daughter, I wish they'd stay out of my life

My son just got arrested, he's got pot leaves on his door

His favorite band's the Rugburns and he wants a fucking war In Suburbia

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