

Eric Michael Jones

"Teens In The Suburbs"

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Iâ'm growing old before my eyes
But Iâ'm young enough to be surprised
That you would take away my rights
For getting in a couple of fist fights

Itâ's hot downtown tonight
Cool in the North and West
Teens in the suburbs
Iâ'm living under house arrest !

Mammaâ's upstairs praying
That I didnâ't get my daddyâ's genes
But sheâ's got no idea that I ainâ't staying
One minute, one hour past eighteen

I know that itâ's hot downtown tonight
Cool in the North and West
Teens in the suburbs
Iâ'm popular because Iâ'm clinically depressed

Teens in the suburbs
Teens in the suburbs
Teens in the suburbs
Teens in the suburbs

Just want to be cool

Donâ't wanna live to be an accountant
I donâ't wanna sell stocks
I donâ't wanna work for some rat-face jerk
I just wanna rock!

I will never confess
To smoking in the school yard
Or staring down the teacherâ's dress
She didnâ't make it all that hard
Donâ't know half the stuff I ingest anymore
Looking for a way out

I know that itâ's hot downtown tonight
Cool in the North and West
Teens in the suburbs

I put my life to the acid test

Teens in the suburbs
Teens in the suburbs
Teens in the suburbs
Teens in the suburbs

Don't wanna live to sell insurance
Don't wanna stay in school
I don't wanna just say no anymore, Mamma
I wanna be cool

You never let me be cool!

Teens in the suburbs
Teens in the suburbs
Teens in the suburbs
Teens in the suburbs

Just want to be cool

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