

The Nits

"Out Of Suburbia"

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(Peters)
Life is so boring
Out of Suburbia
You tend to forget you're alive at all
Houses are piled up high
Reaching out for the sky
They make you feel so very small
No one's out there in the streets
There is not a soul to meet
Vintage violence
Midnight fever
Restlessness is all I know
Smash up the windows
Tear down the buildings
Should have done so long ago
Seems the world is standing still
I feel at home in the subway
It's staying under the ground
Don't wanna see this dirty old town
Some speak about changing
And rearranging
A better world for you and I
Static structures
Concrete jungles
Don't believe their dirty lies
Vintage violence get them all
Vintage violence get them all

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