MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Ben Folds / Ben Folds Five ''Rockin' the suburbs''

Visit "Rockin' the suburbs" on MotoLyrics.com

Let me tell y'all what it's like Watching idol on a friday night In a house built safe and sound On indian burial ground Sham On

We drive our cars everyday To and from work both ways So we make just enough to pay To drive our cars to work each day

We're rocking the suburbs Around the block just one more time We're rocking the suburbs Cause I can't tell which house is mine We're rocking the suburbs We part the shades and face facts They got better looking Fescue Right across the cul de sac

Hotwheels take rising stars Get rich quick seminars Soap opera magazines 40,000 watt nativity scenes Don't freak about the smoke alarm Mom left the TV dinner on

Yet we're rocking the suburbs From family feud to Chevy Chase We're rocking the suburbs We numb the muscles in our face We're rocking the suburbs Feed the dog and mow the lawn Watching mommy balance the checks While daddy juggles credit cards

Hi, sorry to bother you The name's Bill I live just across the street Yeah that's right over there No, no not that house, the one next to it with the extra flower bed

Oh, and here's all your papers from the last few days, they were just piling up on the driveway where the...whole neighborhood could see them Not that that's a problem of course But that and the grass being a little overgrown Might give someone the impression that you Were out of town And you wouldn't want that I've got to be going shortly to a little Class I've been attending I just... No, no, no, no not pottery or anything like that it's uh... An ANGER MANAGEMENT class Actually, And speaking of that very class They've been emphasizing finding some common ground With people before you confront them To avoid becoming violent, you know? Well actually we do have a few things in common Here could you take these papers They're getting my suit wet And as I was saying We do live on the same cul-de-sac That's common ground And I believe we actually have the same house plan, except the reverse, your garage is on the left and mine's on the ... No, it wasn't me that dialed 911 at 6:31pm Wednesday about your son's noisy rock band Anyway it's about your dog And of course about our garbage And the neighbor's garbage can No, I'm sorry it is your dog Who's been strewing garbage around the block And I have digital evidence Complete with red eye reduction Which I will e-mail to you To prove that it is in fact your dog Now, I should warn you that I have a black belt in in karate too And I'm certainly don't mind using it if necessary No, not on you man ON...YOUR...STINKING...DOG

We're rocking the suburbs Everything we need is here We're rocking the suburbs But it wasn't here last year We're rocking the suburbs You'll never know when we are gone Because the timer lights come on And turn the cricket noises on each night Yeah, yeah, we're rocking the suburbs Yeah, yeah, we're rocking the suburbs

Visit <u>Ben Folds / Ben Folds Five</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.