

# Suburbia

Aslyn

Suburbia  
Why you gotta go on  
Stealing all my friends  
You'll never pull me in  
Suburbia  
What made you think you're better  
And do you ever tire  
Puppeteering all those lives?

Sorry, yesterday, I had to drive up in your cul-de-sac  
I much regret it, don't worry, I won't be coming back  
And my apologies are sin if I embarrassed the neighbors  
Sorry, but I'm not as rich as you and no, I can't afford  
Three cars in the driveway and then time to get bored  
So, telling me my car is loud, you're not doing a favor  
Your children stare at me  
But they're not prepared to be outside  
Your screened-in porcelain community

And I will live to be just like you  
Difficult and frightened, enlightened to love your kind  
They'll never live off TV dinners  
Know what it means to suffer with their silver-plated eyes

So what? Am I sorry? But I did not grow up with a TV in my room  
And my first trip to Disneyland, well, I was 22  
A shame you don't believe in yard sales, I, I would have bought from you  
Sorry, but my tooth fairy wasn't dropping 20's  
We were happy with our peppermints and pennies  
But you would not understand this your, your joy's in winning  
You don't know how it feels  
Drinking tap water at every meal  
I hear you swear if it's not bottled

And I will live to be just like you  
Difficult and frightened, enlightened to love your kind  
They'll never live off TV dinners  
Know what it means to suffer with their silver-plated eyes

And we'll never live off TV dinners  
And we'll never know what it means, what it means to suffer  
Oh  
Oh  
Oh  
Oh, oh, oh

And they will live and they will breed  
And they will be just like you, with silver-plated eyes  
So what am I? So what am I? So what am I?

Suburbia  
Why you gotta go on  
Stealing all my friends  
You'll never pull me in, no, no