

# Suburbia

## Short Stack

So baby let me run away,  
I'll make my own destiny;  
Cause this town will murder us,  
Forget your husband, and suburbia

When I was younger you said to me,  
Love songs are for lovers,  
And not for you;  
So go and write the world the blues

So as I sit down with a pen in my hand,  
A heart was killed and became a broken man,  
And I knew,  
I gotta get out of here too

The city lights are calling me,  
And I am not afraid;  
The streets are paved with heroes,  
And they're calling out my name

So baby let me run away,  
I'll make my own destiny;  
Cause this town is killing me,  
Silently,  
And hopelessly tonight;

And baby you can tell the same,  
I'm the boy who got away,  
Cause this town will murder us;  
Forget your husband, and suburbia

When I was younger you said to me,  
The white picket fence and a well-groomed man  
Is right;  
Now go and find yourself a wife

And in all of the cities in all of the world,  
Will borrow the money and all of the girls  
In the night;  
Can I get her off my maze

The hull was cold and broken,  
Like we're one step closer to God;  
I live for words I've spoken,  
And I hate them just because

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(Run away, Run away)  
Forget your husband, and suburbia  
(run away, Run away)  
Forget your husband, and suburbia