

Siddhartha's of Suburbia

Josh Joplin Group

Stop wasting your words
Convincing yourself no one hurts
Time killed the rebel
That could not change with time
And fashion placed a flower
At the image in our mind
Of the switchblade saint surrounded
Carving out his prose
And mumbling what he knows
Siddhartha's of Suburbia
Stop wasting your words
Convincing yourself no one hurts
And dance away your death
And don't be alarmed there's nothing left
The archetype of rock-n-roll
Is dying in his bed
While the debutantes deny it
And set their clocks ahead
'Cause every night is New Year's
And everyday is dull
Long live rock-n-roll
Siddhartha's of Suburbia
Stop wasting your words
Convincing yourself no one hurts
And dance away your death
Don't be alarmed there's nothing left
It's all alright
It's all alright
Just hold on
They used to say the world was flat
If you went too far you'd fall
Just beyond cul-de-sac
The houses and the mall, it's beautiful
The future is a stereo
That eats your favorite tapes
The soundtrack to your youth
That cannot be replaced
So hold on to every song
Before they disappear
Your future's almost here
Siddhartha's of Suburbia
Stop wasting your words
Convincing yourself no one hurts
And dance away your death
And don't be alarmed there's nothing left
It's all alright
It's all alright
Just hold on tight
Just hold on tight

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