

# Suburbia

## Matthew Good Band

You will come back within yourself  
You can be art when we melt  
And I will know what you were for  
I say we're leaving  
There ain't nothing here at all  
Another day, a week, the mall  
And baby if I was in demand  
You would be mine, you would be mine  
Someday this place is going to burn  
Is your whole life in there waiting?  
Someday your head is going to turn and you'll realize  
I'm missing, do you realize?  
You will come back  
Convince yourself you can stay alive and wait for me  
And I will know what this was for  
And I'll say we're leaving  
There ain't nothing here at all  
Another month, a year that's all  
So you can tell them I'm coming now  
Hell's coming with me, hell's coming with me  
Someday this place is going to burn  
Is your whole life in there waiting?  
Someday their heads are going to turn, they'll realize  
They'll realize, they'll realize, you're missing

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