

Suburbia

Trombone Shorty

Oh! Well, remember the guy who was a football star?
He had it made with the ladies but he never got far
Five years past, now he's gotten kind of fat
Working eight days a week at the Laundromat
With his Momma and his Daddy breathing down his neck
About everything he does so much it makes him sick
So he sits home alone, with the game on TV
As the crowd goes wild he says, "That coulda been me!"
Just another day in Suburbia
It's a beautiful day in Suburbia
Best not let it get the best of you
Is it everything you thought it would be?
Remember playing games at the rich kid's home?
His Dad owned a bank, while his mom was alone
Everyday with the mailman, the trash man, lawn guy
Kid didn't look a damn thing like his Dad
(I knew why)
He grew up got a job making eighty grand a year
Had a wife and kid, all the guys call a Queer
But his dad never knew, he was too blind to see
He said, ?Guess it kinda ran in the family?
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It's a beautiful day in Suburbia
Best not let it get the best of you
Is it everything you thought it would be?
Remember the girl down the street with the kids
That used to come outside, but she never did?
(Why?)
'Cause she was trying to hide the bruises where her old man beat her
'Cause he hit her in the face with an old space heater
And he came home drunk and tried to force sex on her
But he didn't see a 44 stuffed in the covers
So she waited 'til he came, he lie there naked
Before she blew his head off
She told him she'd been faking
All along, so long for everything
You done wrong
Here's a bullet, go to hell
'Cause its where you belong!

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It's a beautiful day in Suburbia
Best not let it get the best of you
Is it everything you thought it would be?
Just another day in Suburbia
Yeah, this is how we're living in Suburbia
Best not let it get the best of you
Is it everything you want it to be?
No one understands it, no one comprehends it
Guess you had to be there, from the outside looking in
So I put my Outcast record on
Turn up the volume 'cause I'm all alone and scream away, ohh!
Remember the cutest couple in the world
Ya know he was the punk and she was Daddy's little girl
And graduation came and she wanted him to stay
He had bigger better dreams waiting out in L.A
She cried and he cried as the plane flew away
She never, ever, wanted it to end this way
Two years later she reads in the news
He'd gone on to be a big star but nobody knew
'Cause he changed up his name but his heart stayed the same
'Cause every song he wrote, was about her, he claimed
He never got to tell her 'cause he died that year
From all of the coke, and the pills, and the beer
And the whole world cried
But just for one day
'Cause sooner or later
The pain goes away
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