

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>