

# Suburban Male

## Frenzal Rhomb

Looking down the barrel of a gun, can't see what you have won  
Underline, putting the emphasis on fun  
Catch a glimpse out of the corner of my eye  
Of all the traits I try to hide Don't beat yourself up about the future  
Just drink yourself into another stupor  
Don't beat yourself up about the future  
Just drink yourself into another stupor We're middle class white suburban males  
We're middle class white suburban males Nothing that is said or is spoken puts the truth in the open  
No regrets, we don't lie about our sheltered lives  
They didn't realize that it mattered where you came from  
Take a look at yourself Don't beat yourself up about the future  
Just drink yourself into another stupor  
Don't beat yourself up about the future  
Just drink yourself into another stupor We're middle class white suburban males  
We're middle class white suburban males Looking down the barrel of a gun, can't see what you have won  
Why try to hide when you might just as well have been crucified?  
Why be ashamed when there's nothing that can be done?  
Take a look at yourself Don't beat yourself up about the future  
Just drink yourself into another stupor  
Don't beat yourself up about the future  
Just drink yourself into another stupor We're middle class white suburban males  
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