Typical Town

Dean Friedman

By dean friedmanTypical family in a typical town,
Chasing our dreams with the top rolled down.
Drive to the supermarket, travel up and down the aisles, past cereal boxes for miles and miles and miles.Stand in line at the register, looking through the magazines,
At julia roberts and all them beauty queens,
And ufo's in the usa and sightings of bigfoot, madonna and elvis and jfk.I know we're not alone. it's the same old story.
This place we call our home. it's a typical town. and we're a typical family.Typical family in a typical town,
Dress up our kids in hand-me-downs.
Drive 'em to little league after school,
Dance class, piano lessons, teach them to swim in the neighbor's pool.Pick up the paper, bringin' in the mail,
Sort through the bills and the half-price discount sales.
All we ever fight about is money and sex.
Just hire a babysitter and take your honey to the cineplex.I know we're not alone. it's the same old story.
This place we call our home. it's a typical town. and we're a typical family.Settle down for supper, kick off your shoes.
Tuna surprise and the evening news.
Help them with their homework, spend some time with your kids.
Play some video games and send them to bed with a goodnight kiss.Peace and quiet at the end of the day.
Turn on the tv and wash your cares away.
All the wars and floods and assorted tragedies.
Just thank God it didn't happen to you or me.I know we're not alone. it's the same old story.
This place we call our home. it's a typical town. and we're a typical family.

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