

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

Someday this place is gonna burn
Is whole life in there waiting?
Someday your head is gonna 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 and
Hell's coming with me

Someday this place is gonna burn
Is whole life in there waiting?
Someday their heads are gonna turn
And they'll realize you're missing