

It Must Look Pretty Appealing

Bad Religion

The wheat waving next to you is healthy and so fine,
As is dinner with your loved ones every day.
But your routine is changeless through the decades of your life
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Green pastures, open spaces, holy ways.

And it must look pretty appealing,
The acres of might,
The crowded festive nights
And the millions of others just like you.

Yeah, it must look pretty appealing,
This other world of sin.
We keep dreaming of what other people do.
The person sitting next to you is dismal and deranged
On the bus ride home from work to end your day.
And the food on your table is more plastic than protein,
And your intellect depends on your TV.

And it must look pretty appealing
The pastoral retreat,
The pastoral retreat,
And the few pleasant people just like you.

Yeah, it must look pretty appealing,
The simple way of life.
We keep dreaming of what other people do.
But we never do what other people do.
You're too scared of other people not like you.