

# Song For The Suburbs

Ben Rector

This American dream is  
not what it seems.  
Maybe we're still breathing  
but we're all asleep

Cause I wanna live  
Until I die  
Don't let devil bury me alive  
When my heart stops let me go home,  
Don't let the suburbs kill my heart and soul  
My heart and soul

Pretty cars and pretty houses  
Pretty people on parade  
If this dream is what you're after  
Then dreamin' is where you'll stay

Cause I wanna live,  
Until I die  
Don't let devil bury me alive.  
When my heart stops  
Let me go home,  
Don't let the suburbs kill my heart and soul  
My heart and soul

Are we just runnin' in the dark or livin'  
Are we just runnin in the dark or livin'

Cause I wanna live,  
Until I die  
Don't let the Devil bury me alive.  
When my heart stops,  
Let me go home  
Don't let the suburbs

Oh I wanna live  
Until I die  
Don't let the Devil bury me alive  
When my heart stops,  
Let me go Home,  
Don't let the suburbs kill my heart and soul  
Kill my heart and soul  
My heart and soul