

Suburbia

Butch Walker

Well, remember the guy who was a football star
he had it made with the ladies, but he never got far
Five years past, now he's gotten kinda fat
Working eight days a week at the laundromat

With his mama and his daddy breathing down his neck
About everything he does so much, it makes him sick
So he sits home alone, with the game on TV
As the crowd goes wild, he said "that coulda been me"

Just another day in suburbia
It's a beautiful day in suburbia
Best not let it get the best of you
Is it everything you thought it would be?

Remember playing game's at the rich kid's home
His dad owned a bank, while his mom was alone
Everyday with the mailman, the trashman, the lawn guy
Kid didn't look a damn thing like his dad (I knew why)

He grew up, got a job, making 80 grand a year
Had a wife and a kid all the guys called a queer
But his dad never knew, he was too blind to see
Guess it kinda ran in the family

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Remember the girl down the street with the kids
That used to come outside, but she never did
'Cause she was trying to hide the bruises where her old man beat her
'Cause he hit her in the face with an old space heater

He came home drunk and tried to force sex on her
But he didn't see the .44 stuffed in the covers
So she waited till he came as he lie there naked
Before she blew his head off, she told him she'd been faking all along
So long for everything you done wrong
Here's a bullet, go to hell, 'cause it's where you belong

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Just another day in suburbia
Yeah, this is how we're livin' in suburbia
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No one understands it
No one comprehends it
Guess you had to be there
From the outside looking in

So I put my Outkast record on
Turn up the volume, 'cause I'm all alone
And scream away...

Remember the cutest couple in the world?
He was a punk and she was daddy's little girl
Graduation came, and she wanted him to stay
But he had bigger, better dreams waiting out in L.A.

She cried and he cried as the plane flew away
She never ever wanted it to end this way
Two years later, she reads in the news
He'd gone on to be a big star, but nobody knew

'Cause he changed up his name, but his heart stayed the same
'Cause every song he wrote was about her, he claimed
But he never got to tell her, 'cause he died that year
From all of the coke and pills and the beer

And the whole world cried, but just for one day
'Cause sooner or later the pain goes away

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