

# Siddhartha's Of Suburbia

Josh Joplin Group

Stop wasting your words  
convincing yourself that no one hurts

Time killed the rebel that could not change with time  
And fashion placed a flower at the image in our mind  
Of the switchblade saint surrounded  
carving out his prose  
And mumbling what he knows

Chorus:

Siddhartha's of Suburbia  
Stop wasting your words  
convincing yourself that no one hurts  
And dance away your death  
and don't be alarmed there's nothing left  
It's all right

The archetype of rock-n-roll is dying in his bed  
While the debutantes deny it and set their clocks ahead  
Cause every night is New Years and everyday is dull  
Long live rock-n-roll

Chorus:

Siddhartha's of Suburbia  
Stop wasting your words  
convincing yourself that no one hurts  
And dance away your death  
and don't be alarmed there's nothing left  
It's all right

BRIDGE: They used to say the world was flat  
if you went too far you'd fall  
Just beyond the cul-de-sac,  
the houses and the mall it's beautiful

The future is a stereo that eats your favorite tapes  
The soundtrack to your youth that cannot be replaced  
So hold on to every song before they disappear  
Your future almost here

Chorus:

Siddhartha's of Suburbia  
Stop wasting your words  
convincing yourself that no one hurts  
And dance away your death  
and don't be alarmed there's nothing left  
It's all right  
Just hold on tight,  
Just hold on tight