

## 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