

## Front Row Seats

Sunny Sweeney

I know somebody in jail  
For growin' somethin' in his windowsil  
He was tryin' to make a livin' now he's tryin' to be forgivin o  
h well

I got neighbors that I just don't know  
Mom and daddy ain't ever home  
The son's at war and the girl next door she's startin to show

And it's all la-de-da  
We all just sing along  
While the world goes to hell in a feel good song, yea  
La-de-da  
Can't say I didn't see  
This ship about to sink  
'cause I got front row seats

Brother drinks a little to much  
'cause his wife can't spend enough  
She can't fill the hole in her empty soul with the way it was

And it's all la-de-da  
We all just sing along  
While the world goes to hell in a feel good song, yea  
La-de-da  
Can't say I didn't see  
This ship about to sink  
'cause I got front row seats

So I do what we gotta do  
So our dreams come true  
But when they don't

It's all la-de-da  
We all just sing along  
While the world goes to hell in a feel good song, yea  
La-de-da  
Can't say I didn't see  
This ship about to sink  
'cause I got front row seats

Yea I got front row seats

We all got front row seats