

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

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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
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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