

In The Morning

The Living End

Typical morning,
suburban town
Waking up to
familiar sound
Father complainin'
about the company rules
Mother does her best now
Makes sure the kids aren't late for school

Behind the brave face,
mother holds the fear
She looks for the answers
in the pages of the new idea
She knows his secrets,
where it is he goes
Into the arms of another
She'll wait for the children to come home
Then she'll go

(We're gonna)
Leave in the morning
(We're gonna get out)
Leave in the morning
(We'll give no warning)
Leave in the morning
(We're gonna get out)
Leave in the morning

And in the morning
This is no accident, no everything was planned
Nobody ever really tried to understand
That we need to get out
But we're never gonna leave this suburban town

Typical evening,
suburban town
We're going to sleep to
familiar sound
Father complainin'
about the company rules
Mother isn't here anymore
The kids are always late for school

(We're gonna)
Leave in the morning
(We're gonna get out)
Leave in the morning
(We'll give no warning)
Leave in the morning
(We're gonna get out)
Leave in the morning

But we're never gonna leave here