

## The Outskirts

Thomston

I heard you have a pretty villa down south  
The paint never peels and the grass doesn't dry out  
Though it hasn't rained in months  
Not even once  
At least it's something to worry about

Cause in the outskirts, comfort comes first  
It's as perfect as it's true  
When there's an outburst, it could be worse  
Cause it could happen to you  
But have you ever seen a view like this  
From a back porch?

But you would never leave  
Cause what if it's not everything you want?  
If you couldn't run from everything you've known  
And it didn't make you feel like your own

I heard you are a part-time patriot  
Lost your drive so you drive to compensate for it  
Never get at the extend of the streets and dead ends  
And you've memorized all of the names

Cause in the outskirts, comfort comes first  
It's as perfect as it's true  
When there's an outburst, it could be worse  
Cause it could happen to you  
But have you ever seen a view like this  
From a back porch?

But you would never leave  
Cause what if it's not everything you want?  
If you couldn't run from everything you've known  
And it didn't make you feel like you own  
Why can't you leave?  
I remember fantasies you tell  
You're breathing on a glass of a hotel  
Looking at a city that's so big it can't be real

So you stay safe  
And wash the bitter taste from your mouth  
You look up at the burnt orange sky and wonder why  
You ever dreamt of getting out