

# Suburbia

Troye Sivan

The sun sets longer  
Where I am from  
Where dreams go to die  
While having fun  
The boys fix their cars and  
Girls eat it up  
Loving's so good when  
Love is young

Yeah, there's so much history in these streets  
And mama's good eats  
Oh Wonder on repeat  
There's so much history in my head  
The people I've left  
The ones that I've kept

Have you heard me on the radio?  
Did you turn it up?  
On your blown-out stereo  
In suburbia  
Could be playing hide and seek from home  
Can't replace my blood  
Yeah, it seems I'm never letting go  
Of suburbia

Swallow nostalgia  
Chase it with lime  
Better than dwelling  
And chasing time  
Missing occasions  
I can't rewind  
Can't help but feel I've lost what's mine

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They all say that nothing ever changes  
Through the new lines that are on their faces  
They all say that nothing ever changes  
Through the new lines that are on their faces

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