

## Suburbian Hell

### Automatic Loveletter

Somewhere in the middle of this lonely town,  
out of site, you stole my county.  
Feeling left out I make my way into your house  
and suddenly, I feel like I just belong.

We're all here just hiding,  
drunk on life again.  
I make my way out this apartment,  
with white walls and locked doors where I've been.  
Were all here just lying, stuck in Suburbian Hell.

La De de dah.....Oh Nice to meet you

I have an addiction some sort of locked up emotion.  
Caddied by my spotted thoughts.  
And rain drops are a disappointment  
and it seems to be coming down in showers,  
I try to say what I mean  
but I'm stopped cause in mine mind. it's rush hour

We're all here just hiding  
blinded by suburban hell.  
And Rain drops keep falling,  
I promise I will never tell.  
We're all here just lying, stuck in suburbian Hell

La De de dah.....Oh Nice to meet you

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