

The Suburban Summer Polka

Mal Blum

You can jog your way to freedom
It's not going to come fast
If it even comes at all, you can bet that it won't last
So you call my way on Monday
Just to make sure I'm alright
I think everything is fine
Until I have to hear that voice of yours
And I thumbed my way to Philly
'Cause I figured, what the hell
I was half bored and half dead, living home was going well
And I do not need to tell you
That it was not a pleasant ride
But you know that if I had the chance
I would take it again twice

And you can dance your way to romance
But it will not get you far
And I met some awful dancers who had awfully fancy cars
They said that if you have a car
Then you will always have a date
And by then I had a bicycle
And that worked just as great

'Cause you can ride your way to health
But if your insides don't agree,
Then you may as well be eating chips and watching bad TV
And you know if that's the case
And you are feeling kinda rough
Then come over to my house
And we can beat each other up and stuff

And after we will ride
But it will be more of a race
And I will not let you win
So you will punch me in the face

And I will lie my way to heaven
If it gets me through the doors
But I'll take one look around, and I'll be dead and I'll be bored
And so I'll file a complaint
To transfer ASAP
When I wake up in the morning, I'll be feeling more like me

And I am feeling more like me
Oh, I am feeling more like me
Oh, I am feeling more like me
Oh, I am feeling more

I'm feeling more like me
Oh I am feeling more like me
Oh I am feeling more like me
Oh, I am feeling more

I was jogging back for freedom
'Cause I'd left her by mistake
At the shopping mall I worked at, living home was really great
And you call my way Wednesday

Just to get me through the week
I decided then and there, I would keep jogging 'til I'm free

And I am feeling more like me
I am feeling more like me
I am feeling more like me
I am feeling more like me
Oh, I am feeling more