

Suburbia

Ryan Adams

Back when the shadows looked like rats
Smokes were the only thing we had
Clouds of this toxic dust
Drifted from underneath the wooden slats
Stars as bleak as a war
Pouring into the corridors
Lost in a battlefield of white

Watch suburbia burn in the night
Watch suburbia burn in the night
Watch suburbia burn in the night
In the night, in the night
Alright

The bones of a school were beginning to show
Watching the dark come on
Floating like drops of water on leaves
Watch suburbia burning, burning
And the things passing by our car
Are starting to melt and I thought, I thought
Maybe you like me, I thought, I was wrong, I was wrong, I was wrong, I was wrong

Watch suburbia burn in the sun
Watch suburbia burn in the sun
Burn in the sun
Yeah, burn in the sun
Watching suburbia burn in the sun