

Mustard Plug, Suburban Homesick Blues

Saw an old friend, yeah just the other day
Went to his house, got lost along the way
Should've known better than to venture out that side of town
It's been a while since we had last talked
Knew things would change, but not the way I thought
It's funny how priorities change when you walk across the rail

Lost
I'm feeling lost
I'm feeling lost in the suburbs again
I gotta find my way out now

Driving home my hands upon the wheel
Driving in circles, more than how I feel
Got that funny feeling that I've been here once before
Every house, yeah they all look the same
Streets all alike, just different by the name
And I know it's true, 'cause I've seen it through the core

Mediocracy: just the status quo
But ya know, it's not the way to go
Conformity traps you in like a herd behind a wire
Some people flee, I'd rather face the storm
They run to the hills, for sheep it's just the norm
But I'd rather burn, than to never feel the fire