Blame the City!, Where Is Everybody?

Let me tell you a lie, it'll only take awhile.
Okay, here we go, it starts like this
It takes a village to raise an idiot,
he cries her name and lights a cigarette.
Laughing at the jokes he doesn't get,
living his whole life filled with regret.
Well if that's what you call living,
then I haven't started living yet where is everybody?
We're getting out of this ghost town tonight.
Where is everybody? We're not going down without a fight
the TV's are still playing, the meals are all still cooking,
it's like they never left, or I never arrived.