

# Suburban Kids With Biblical Names, Seems To B

Lost track of what I had to get done  
Not meeting anyone  
Stuck in one place while the snowflakes all come down  
Oh they're coming down  
Yeah, they're coming down now

Poke fun at my incompetence  
Doesn't make that much sense  
My qualification shrinks as I'm getting old  
As i'm getting old  
As i'm getting older  
All the while

Love seems to be on my mind  
Seems to be all the time  
This is the way I always start my songs  
Singing and swinging along  
Singing and swinging along, well

Oh no, that anonymous feeling is true  
So vague and pale- that blue  
Spending all my quality time with the tv  
Is the last thing i should do  
it's the last thing i should do

So long for respectable thoughts  
I roam  
Plus fourty four long distance call  
Making me wish I was not here at home  
Now tell me all about rome  
Tell me all about rome

Love seems to be on my mind  
Seems to be all the time  
Oh what a lovely way to spend your life  
Not needing anything  
Just walk around and sing

I took a train  
I took a plane  
I had to get out of this place  
And find my love  
Where had she gone?  
She was lost in all this stress  
Why must I work when I can just travel the world and have fun?

I'm a young boy with a lot of things on my mind

Love seems to be on my mind  
Seems to be all the time  
This is the way i always end my songs  
Singing and swinging along  
Singing and swinging along

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