

# Ben Folds, Rockin

Let me tell y'all what it's like  
Watching "Idol" on a Friday night  
In a house built safe and sound  
on Indian burial grounds  
Sham on

We drive our cars everyday  
To and from work both ways  
So we make just enough to pay  
To drive our cars to work each day  
Hey, hey

We're rockin' the suburbs  
Around the block just one more time  
We're rockin' the suburbs  
'Cause I can't tell which house is mine

We're rockin' the suburbs  
We part the shades and face the facts  
They've got better-lookin' fescue  
Right across the cul-de-sac

Hot real-estate rising stars  
Get-rich-quick seminars  
Soap opera magazines  
Forty-thousand-watt nativity scenes

Don't freak about the smoke alarm  
Mom left the TV dinner on

We're rockin' the suburbs  
From ?? to Chevy Chase  
We're rockin' the suburbs  
Numb the muscles in our face

We're rockin' the suburbs  
We feed the dog and mow the lawn  
Watching Mommy bounce the checks  
While Daddy juggles credit cards

[[[William Shatner]] talking:]

"Hi! Sorry to bother you. The name's Bill; I live just across the street. Yeah, that's right just over the  
Oh, and here's all your papers from the last few days. They were just piling up on the driveway when

We're rockin' the suburbs  
Everything we need is here  
We're rockin' the suburbs  
But it wasn't here last year  
We're rockin' the suburbs  
You'll never know when we are gone  
Because the timer lights the front  
And turns the cricket noises on  
Each night

Yeah, yeah  
We're rockin' the suburbs  
Yeah, yeah  
We're rockin' the suburbs