

Astroturf – Royal & the Serpent

Sweet little boxes up on a hill
Big happy families taking their pills
Mom's drinking whiskey, cries in the sink
Daddy's been missing for over a week
La-la-la-la
Living our lives
Sister's a model, but she doesn't eat
She's still the person we all wanna be
Brother plays football,
He's our pride and joy
All the girls want him, but he wants the boys
La-la-la-la
Living our lives
La-la-la-la-la-la-la
Living the life
Looks like a dream, we're half asleep
Nothing is quite, quite what it seems
The grass might be green,
The truth always hurts
It's all astroturf
(Astroturf)
(Astroturf)
(Astroturf)
Astroturf, astroturf
(Astroturf)
(Astroturf)
(Oh God, it's astroturf)
Astroturf
Everyone's perfect,
everyone's mean
Everyone's laughing,
what's wrong with me?
Everyone's jealous of somebody else
Why aren't we happy just being ourselves?
Everyone's perfect,
everyone's mean

Everyone's laughing,
they're laughing at me
Everyone's jealous of somebody else
Why aren't we happy just being ourselves?
La-la-la-la-la-la
Living our lives
La-la-la-la-la-la
Living the life
La-la-la-la-la-la
Living our lives
La-la-la-la-la-la
Living the life
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The grass might be green
The truth always hurts
It's all astroturf



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych