

The suburbs by Arcade Fire

In the suburbs I
I learned to drive
And you told me we'd never survive
Grab your mother's keys we're leavin'
You always seemed so sure
That one day we'd fight in
In a suburban world
your (1) $\qquad$ of town gets minor

So you're standin' on the opposite shore
But by the time the first bombs fell
We were already bored
We were already, already bored
Sometimes I can't believe it
I'm movin' past the feeling
Sometimes I can't believe it
I'm movin' past the feeling again
(2) $\qquad$ (3) $\qquad$ be so hard

But in my dreams
we're still screamin' and runnin' through the yard
And all of the walls
that they built in the seventies finally fall
And all of the houses
they build in the seventies (4) $\qquad$ fall

Meant nothin' at all
Meant nothin' at all
It meant nothin
Sometimes I can't believe it
I'm movin' (5) $\qquad$ the feeling

Sometimes I can't believe it
I'm movin' past the feeling and into the night
So can you understand?
Why I want a daughter (6 $\qquad$ I'm still young
I wanna hold her hand
And show her some beauty
Before this (7) $\qquad$ is done

But if it's too much to ask,
it's too (8) $\qquad$ to ask

Then send me a son
Under the overpass
In the parking lot we're still waiting
It's already passed
So move your feet from hot pavement
and into the grass
Cause it's already passed
It's already, already passed!
Sometimes I can't believe it
I'm movin' past the feeling
Sometimes I can't believe it
I'm movin' past the feeling again
I'm movin' (9) $\qquad$ the feeling

I'm movin' past the feeling
In my dreams we're still screamin'
We're still screamin'
We're still screamin'

Fill in the gaps

1. part
2. Kids
3. wanna
4. finally
5. past
6. while
7. damage
8. much
9. past
