

Fill in the gaps

| In the suburbs I | Sometimes I can't believe it |
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| I learned to drive | I'm movin' (5) the feeling and into the nigh |
| And you told me we'd never survive | So can you understand? |
| Grab your mother's (1) we're leavin' | Why I want a daughter while I'm still young |
| You always seemed so sure | I wanna hold her hand |
| That one day we'd fight in | And show her some beauty |
| In a suburban world | Before this damage is done |
| your part of town gets minor | But if it's too much to ask, |
| So you're standin' on the opposite shore | it's too much to ask |
| But by the time the first bombs fell | Then (6) me a son |
| We were already bored | Under the overpass |
| We were already, already bored | In the parking lot we're still waiting |
| (2) I can't (3) it | It's already passed |
| I'm movin' past the feeling | So move your feet from hot pavement |
| Sometimes I can't believe it | and into the grass |
| I'm movin' past the feeling again | Cause it's already passed |
| Kids wanna be so hard | It's already, already passed! |
| But in my dreams | Sometimes I can't believe it |
| we're still screamin' and runnin' through the yard | I'm movin' past the feeling |
| And all of the walls | Sometimes I can't believe it |
| that they built in the seventies finally fall | I'm movin' (7) the feeling again |
| And all of the houses | I'm movin' past the feeling |
| they build in the seventies finally fall | I'm movin' (8) the feeling |
| Meant nothin' at all | In my (9) we're still screamin' |
| (4) nothin' at all | We're (10) screamin' |
| It meant nothin | We're still screamin' |
| Sometimes I can't believe it | |
| I'm movin' past the feeling | |



- 1. keys
- 2. Sometimes
- 3. believe
- 4. Meant
- 5. past
- 6. send
- 7. past
- 8. past
- 9. dreams
- 10. still

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