

Fill in the gaps

In the suburbs I
I learned to drive
And you told me we'd never survive
Grab your mother's keys, we are leaving
You (1) seemed so sure
That one day we'd be fighting
In a suburban war
Your (2) of town against me
I saw you standing on the opposite shore
But by the time the first (3) fell
We were already bored
We were already, already bored
Sometimes I can't believe it
I'm moving past the feeling
Sometimes I can't believe it
I'm moving past the (4) again
The kids want to be so hard
But in my dreams we're still screaming
And running through the yard
When all of the walls that they built
In the 70's finally fall
And all of the houses they built
In the 70's finally fall
Meant nothing at all?
It meant nothing at all, it meant nothing
Sometimes I can't believe it
I'm moving past the feeling

Sometimes I can't believe it
I'm (5) past the feeling, into the night
So can you understand
Why I want a daughter while I'm still young?
I want to hold her hand
And show her some (6) before
All (7) damage is done
But if it's too much to ask, if it's too much to ask
Then send me a son
Under the overpass
In the (8) lot we're still waiting
It's already past
So move your feet from hot pavement
And into the grass
'Cause it's already past
It's already, already past
Sometimes I can't believe it
I'm moving past the feeling
Sometimes I can't believe it
I'm moving past the feeling again
I'm moving past the feeling
I'm moving past the feeling
In my dreams we're still screaming
We're still screaming
We're still screaming



1. always

- 2. part
- 3. bombs
- 4. feeling
- 5. moving
- 6. beauty
- 7. this
- 8. parking

Fill in the gaps