

## 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 part of town against me I saw you standing on the opposite shore But by the time the first (2)\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ it I'm moving (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the feeling again The kids want to be so hard But in my dreams we're (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ screaming And running (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ fall 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 moving 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 beauty before All this 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 parking 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ screaming We're still screaming

We're still screaming



- 1. always
- 2. bombs
- 3. believe
- 4. past
- 5. still
- 6. through
- 7. finally
- 8. nothing
- 9. still

## Fill in the gaps