

Fill in the gaps

| In the suburbs I | Sometimes I can't believe it |
|---|--|
| I learned to drive | I'm moving past the feeling, (6) the night |
| And you told me we'd never survive | So can you understand |
| Grab your mother's keys, we are leaving | Why I want a daughter (7) I'm still young? |
| You always seemed so sure | I want to hold her hand |
| That one day we'd be fighting | And show her some beauty before |
| In a (1) war | All this damage is done |
| Your part of town against me | But if it's too much to ask, if it's too much to ask |
| I saw you standing on the opposite shore | Then send me a son |
| But by the time the first bombs fell | Under the overpass |
| We were already bored | In the parking lot we're (8) waiting |
| We were already, already bored | It's already past |
| Sometimes I can't (2) it | So move your feet from hot pavement |
| I'm moving past the feeling | And into the grass |
| Sometimes I can't believe it | 'Cause it's already past |
| I'm moving past the (3) again | It's already, already past |
| The kids want to be so hard | Sometimes I can't believe it |
| But in my dreams we're still screaming | I'm moving past the feeling |
| And running through the yard | Sometimes I can't (9) it |
| When all of the (4) that they built | I'm moving past the feeling again |
| In the 70's finally fall | I'm moving past the feeling |
| And all of the houses they built | I'm moving (10) the feeling |
| In the 70's finally fall | In my dreams we're still screaming |
| Meant (5) at all? | We're still screaming |
| It meant nothing at all, it meant nothing | We're still screaming |
| Sometimes I can't believe it | |
| I'm moving past the feeling | |



- 1. suburban
- 2. believe
- 3. feeling
- 4. walls
- 5. nothing
- 6. into
- 7. while
- 8. still
- 9. believe
- 10. past

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