

## Fill in the gaps

\_\_ again

| In the suburbs I                                   | Sometimes I can't believe it                  |
|--|---|
| I learned to drive                                 | I'm movin' past the feeling and (5) the night |
| And you told me we'd (1) survive                   | So can you understand?                        |
| Grab your mother's keys 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 (6) 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 send me a son                            |
| We were already bored                              | Under the overpass                            |
| We were already, already bored                     | In the parking lot we're still waiting        |
| Sometimes I can't (2) 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 (7) passed                         |
| Kids wanna be so hard                              | It's already, already passed!                 |
| But in my (3)                                      | 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                               | (8) I can't believe it                        |
| that they built in the seventies finally fall      | I'm movin' (9) the (10) ag                    |
| And all of the houses                              | I'm movin' past the feeling                   |
| (4) build in the seventies finally fall            | I'm movin' past the feeling                   |
| Meant nothin' at all                               | In my dreams we're still screamin'            |
| Meant nothin' at all                               | We're still screamin'                         |
| It meant nothin                                    | We're still screamin'                         |
| Sometimes I can't believe it                       |   |
| I'm movin' past the feeling                        |   |



- 1. never
- 2. believe
- 3. dreams
- 4. they
- 5. into
- 6. show
- 7. already
- 8. Sometimes
- 9. past
- 10. feeling

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