

I'm moving past the feeling

Fill in the gaps

| In the suburbs I | | Sometimes I can't believe it |
|---|--------------------|--|
| I learned to drive | | I'm moving (4) the feeling, into 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 while I'm (5) young? |
| You always seemed so sure | | I want to (6) her hand |
| That one day we'd be fighting | | And show her some beauty before |
| In a suburban 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 (1) | shore | Then send me a son |
| But by the time the first bombs fell | | Under the overpass |
| We were already bored | | In the (7) lot we're still waiting |
| We were already, already bored | | It's already past |
| Sometimes I can't believe 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 feeling again | | It's already, (8) 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 believe it |
| When all of the walls that they built | | I'm moving past the (9) again |
| In the 70's finally fall | | I'm moving past the feeling |
| And all of the houses they built | | I'm moving past the feeling |
| In the 70's finally fall | | In my (10) we're still screaming |
| Meant nothing at all? | | We're still screaming |
| lt (2)(3) | _ at all, it meant | We're still screaming |
| nothing | | |
| Sometimes I can't believe it | | |



- 1. opposite
- 2. meant
- 3. nothing
- 4. past
- 5. still
- 6. hold
- 7. parking
- 8. already
- 9. feeling
- 10. dreams

Fill in the gaps