

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're leavin' |
| You always seemed so sure |
| That one day we'd fight in |
| In a suburban world |
| your part of town (1) minor |
| So you're standin' on the opposite shore |
| But by the (2) the first bombs fell |
| We were already bored |
| We were already, already bored |
| Sometimes I can't believe it |
| I'm movin' past the feeling |
| Sometimes I can't believe it |
| I'm movin' past the feeling again |
| Kids (3) be so hard |
| But in my dreams |
| we're still screamin' and runnin' through the yard |
| And all of the walls |
| that they (4) in the seventies finally fall |
| And all of the houses |
| (5) build in the seventies finally fall |
| Meant nothin' at all |
| Meant nothin' at all |
| It meant nothin |
| (6) I can't believe it |
| I'm movin' past the feeling |

| Sometimes I can't believe it |
|--|
| I'm movin' past the feeling and into the night |
| So can you understand? |
| Why I want a daughter while I'm still young |
| I wanna hold her hand |
| And show her some beauty |
| (7) this (8) is done |
| But if it's too much to ask, |
| 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 passed |
| So move your feet from hot pavement |
| and into the grass |
| Cause it's (9) passed |
| It's already, already passed! |
| Sometimes I can't believe it |
| I'm movin' past the feeling |
| Sometimes I can't believe it |
| I'm movin' past the feeling again |
| I'm movin' past the feeling |
| I'm movin' past the feeling |
| In my dreams we're still screamin' |
| We're still screamin' |
| We're still screamin' |
| |



1. gets

- 2. time
- 3. wanna
- 4. built
- 5. they
- 6. Sometimes
- 7. Before
- 8. damage
- 9. already

Fill in the gaps