The suburbs by Arcade Fire

Fill in the gaps

| in the suburbs i | Sometimes i can't believe it |
|--|--|
| I learned to drive | I'm movin' past the feeling and into the night |
| And you told me we'd never 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 (9) hold her hand |
| (1) one day we'd fight in | And show 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 (2) 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 (3) 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' (4) the (5) again | Cause it's (10) passed |
| Kids wanna be so hard | It's already, already passed! |
| But in my dreams | Sometimes I can't believe it |
| we're (6) screamin' and runnin' through the yard | I'm movin' past the feeling |
| And all of the walls | Sometimes I can't believe it |
| that they (7) in the seventies finally fall | I'm movin' past the feeling again |
| And all of the houses | I'm movin' past the feeling |
| they (8) 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. That
- 2. time
- 3. believe
- 4. past
- 5. feeling
- 6. still
- 7. built
- 8. build
- 9. wanna
- 10. already

Fill in the gaps