

I'm movin' past the feeling

## 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 (1) me we'd (2) 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 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 time the first bombs fell               | Then send me a son                             |
| We were already bored                              | Under the overpass                             |
| We were already, (3) bored                         | In the parking lot we're still waiting         |
| Sometimes I can't believe 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 (4) again                      | Cause it's already passed                      |
| (5) wanna be so hard                               | It's already, already passed!                  |
| But in my dreams                                   | 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                               | Sometimes I can't believe it                   |
| that they built in the seventies finally fall      | I'm movin' past the feeling again              |
| And all of the houses                              | I'm movin' (9) the feeling                     |
| (6) (7) in the                                     | I'm movin' past the feeling                    |
| (8) finally fall                                   | In my dreams we're (10) screamin               |
| Meant nothin' at all                               | We're still screamin'                          |
| Meant nothin' at all                               | We're still screamin'                          |
| It meant nothin                                    |  |
| Sometimes I can't believe it                       |  |



- 1. told
- 2. never
- 3. already
- 4. feeling
- 5. Kids
- 6. they
- 7. build
- 8. seventies
- 9. past
- 10. still

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