

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
(1) part of town gets 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' (3) the feeling again
I'm movin' (3) the feeling again (4) wanna be so hard
(4) wanna be so hard
(4) wanna be so hard But in my (5)
(4) wanna be so hard But in my (5) we're still screamin' and runnin' through the yard
(4) wanna be so hard But in my (5) we're still screamin' and runnin' through the yard And all of the walls
(4) wanna be so hard But in my (5) we're still screamin' and runnin' through the yard And all of the walls that they built in the seventies finally fall
(4) wanna be so hard But in my (5) we're still screamin' and runnin' through the yard And all of the walls that they built in the seventies finally fall And all of the houses
(4) wanna be so hard But in my (5) we're still screamin' and runnin' through the yard And all of the walls that they built in the seventies finally fall And all of the houses they build in the seventies finally fall
(4) wanna be so hard But in my (5) we're still screamin' and runnin' through the yard And all of the walls that they built in the seventies finally fall And all of the houses they build in the seventies finally fall Meant nothin' at all
(4) wanna be so hard But in my (5) we're still screamin' and runnin' through the yard And all of the walls that they built in the seventies finally fall And all of the houses they build in the seventies finally fall Meant nothin' at all Meant nothin' at all

Sometimes i can't (7) it	
I'm movin' past the feeling and (8) the n	ight
So can you understand?	
Why I want a daughter while I'm (9) y	oung
I wanna hold her hand	
And show her some beauty	
(10) this damage 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 already 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. your
- 2. time
- 3. past
- 4. Kids
- 5. dreams
- 6. Sometimes
- 7. believe
- 8. into
- 9. still
- 10. Before

Fill in the gaps