

# The Suburbs (Continued)

## Arcade Fire

In the suburbs I, I learned to drive  
And you told me we'd never survive  
Grab your mother's keys, we're leaving You always seemed so sure  
That one day we'd be fighting  
In a suburban war  
Your part of town against mine  
I saw you standing on the opposite shore  
But by the time the first bombs fell  
We were already bored  
We were already, already bored  
Sometimes I can't believe it  
I'm moving past the feeling  
Sometimes I can't believe it  
I'm moving past the feeling again The kids want to be so hard  
But in my dreams we're still screaming  
And running through the yard  
When all of the walls that they built in the 70s finally fall  
And all of the houses they built in the 70s finally fall  
Meant nothing at all?  
Meant nothing at all  
It meant nothing Sometimes I can't believe it  
I'm moving past the feeling  
Sometimes I can't believe it  
I'm moving past the feeling  
And into the night  
So can you understand  
Why I want a daughter while I'm still young?  
I want to hold her hand  
And show her some beauty  
Before this damage is done  
But if it's too much to ask  
If 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 moving past the feeling  
Sometimes I can't believe it  
I'm moving past the feeling again

I'm moving past the feeling  
I'm moving past the feeling  
In my dreams we're still screaming  
We're still screaming  
We're still screaming

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>