

# The Suburbs

## Mr Little Jeans

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 be fighting  
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 movin' past the feeling  
Sometimes I can't believe it  
I'm movin' past the feeling again  
Kids wanna be so hard  
But in my dreams 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 built in the seventies finally fall  
Meant nothin' at all  
Meant nothin' at all  
It meant nothin' Sometimes 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  
Before 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 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

