

The Suburbs "Mr. Little Jeans"

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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 the 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

[chorus]
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

kids want to be so hard
but in my dreams we're still screamin and running
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
nothing at all
it meant nothin

[chorus]
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, show her some beauty before
the 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 i'm still waiting
it's already passed

so move your feet from hot pavement and into the
grass
cuz it's already past
already past
[chorus]
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

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