

## **Arcade Fire - The Suburbs**

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Tom: G
                                                                   I'm movin' past the feeling
                                                                   Sometimes I can't believe it
                                                                   I'm movin' past the feeling and into the night
   C
                   A2
In the suburbs I
                                                                   (CA2EG)
I learned to drive And you told me
                  A2
                                                                   So can you understand?
we'd never survive
                                                                   Why I want a daughter while I'm still young
                                                                   I wanna hold her hand
                                                                   And show her some beauty
Grab your mother's keys we're leavin'
                                                                   Before this damage is done
                    A2
You always seemed so sure
                                                                   But if it's too much to ask, it's too much to ask
            G
                                                                   Then send me a son
That one day we'd be fighting
           A2
                                                                   Under the overpass
                                                                   In the parking lot we're still waiting
A suburban war
                                                                   It's already passed
your part of town against mine
                                                                   So move your feet from hot pavement and into the grass
                                                                   Cause it's already passed
I saw you standing on the opposite shore
                                                                   It's already, already passed!
But by the time the first bombs fell
                                                                    (C Am E D )
We were 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
I'm movin' past the feeling
I'm movin' past the feeling
We were already, already bored
             \mathsf{Am}
Som etimes I can't believe it
Е
        D
I'm movin' past the feeling
                                                                   In my dreams we're still screamin'
                                                                   We're still screamin'
             Αm
Sometimes I can't believe it
                                                                   We're still screamin'
I'm movin' past the feeling again
                                                                   Accompany 1
                                                                   Guitar 2 with variation
(CA2EG)
Kids wanna be so hard
But in my dreams we're still screamin' and runnin' through the Verse2
yard
And all of the walls that they built in the seventies finally Chorus2
fall
And all of the houses they built in the seventies finally fall Solo 1 (2:27) Repeat x2
Meant nothin' at all
                                                                   Guitar 1 (capo 2)
Meant nothin' at all
It meant nothin
 (C Am E D )
                                                                   or...play it like this, a bit harder but the slides sound more
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accurate.

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Sometimes I can't believe it

