```
Subdivisions
Rush
Intro: G
        Cm Bb Cm Bb
        G Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb
        G# Bb Cm G# Bb Cm
        G# Bb Cm G# Bb Cm
  G
Sprawling on the fringes of the city
     Bb
In geometric order
    Cm
An insulated border
             Вb
In between the bright lights
          Bb
     G#
                   Cm
                         G# Bb G
And the far unlit unknown
Growing up it all seems so one-sided
              Вb
Opinions all provided
             Bb
The future pre-decided
Detached and subdivided
                {\tt Bb}
                           Cm
In the mass production zone
                 Cm
                                    G#
                                            Вb
                                                 Cm
Nowhere is the dreamer or the misfit so alone
(Subdivisions)
G#
        Вb
                     Cm
In the high school halls
   Bb
In the shopping malls
   Bb
G#
                     Cm
Conform or be cast out
(Subdivisions)
G#
      Bb
               Cm
In the basement bars
   Bb
In the backs of cars
             Bb Cm
Be cool or be cast out
                Вb
Any escape might help to smooth
The unattractive truth
Bb G#
                        Bb
                                   Cm
```

```
But the suburbs have no charms to soothe
   Bb
The restless dreams of youth
(G# Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb)
(G)
Drawn like moths we drift into the city
The timeless old attraction
Cruising for the action
            Bb
Lit up like a firefly
                     G# Bb G
      {\tt Bb}
             Cm
Just to feel the living night
Some will sell their dreams for small desires
 Cm
                    Rh
Or lose the race to rats
Get caught in ticking traps
And start to dream of somewhere
               Вb
To relax their restless flight
G# Bb Cm G#
                                         Вb
Somewhere out of a memory of lighted streets on quiet nights...
(Subdivisions)
G#
   Bb
In the high school halls
    Bb
In the shopping malls
                \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
Conform or be cast out
(Subdivisions)
G#
       Bb
In the basement bars
           Cm
G# Bb
In the backs of cars
             Bb Cm
                       G# Bb Cm
Be cool or be cast out
(G# Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb)
(G# Bb Cm)
G#
                Вb
Any escape might help to smooth
The unattractive truth
Bb
    G#
                          Вb
But the suburbs have no charms to soothe
The restless dreams of youth
G# Bb Gm
G# Bb Cm
```

G# Bb Gm

G# Bb Cm Eb

G# Bb Gm

G# Bb Cm

G# Bb Gm

G# Bb Cm Eb

G# Bb Cm

G# Bb Gm

G# G# G# G#