

The Week Hour Of The Rooster by Dover

I lost another day

I never meant to be sad

But i lost it again

They're changing the chords

They're making it worse

I'm (1)_____ it all

Don't you seek for a friend

They never wait 'till the end

they leave anyway

They're changing the chords

They're making it worse

we're losing it all

I woke up with the rooster

Played loud and drove'em (2)_____

I can't let go they hurt me

Come back and save me again

If you're (3)_____ go

Then please let it show

I won't trade my mind

For some other (4)_____

I (5)_____ be (6)____ than being so lame

It's (7)_____ to burn than to fade (8)_____



- 1. losing
- 2. insane
- 3. gonna
- 4. life
- 5. rather
- 6. dead
- 7. better
- 8. away

Fill in the gaps