## SUB inglês

## Fill in the gaps

## Teenagers by My Chemical Romance

| They're gonna clean up your looks                | So darken (5) clothes                            |
|--------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------|
| With all the lies in the books                   | Or strike a violent pose                         |
| To make a citizen out of you                     | Maybe they'll leave you alone                    |
| Because they sleep with a gun                    | But not me                                       |
| And keep an eye on you, son                      | Oh yeah                                          |
| So they can watch all the things you do          | They say                                         |
| Because the drugs never work                     | All teenagers scare the living shit out of me    |
| They're gonna give you a smirk                   | They could care less as long as someone'll bleed |
| 'Cause they got methods to keep you clean        | So darken your clothes                           |
| They're gonna rip up your heads                  | Or (6) a violent pose                            |
| Your aspirations to shreads                      | Maybe they'll leave you alone                    |
| Another cog in the murder machine                | But not me                                       |
| They said                                        | All together now                                 |
| All teenagers scare the living (1) out of me     | Teenagers scare the living shit out of me        |
| They could care (2) as long as someone'll bleed  | They could care less as long as someone'll bleed |
| So darken your clothes                           | So darken (7) clothes                            |
| Or strike a violent pose                         | Or (8) a violent pose                            |
| Maybe they'll leave you alone                    | Maybe they'll leave you alone                    |
| But not me                                       | But not me                                       |
| The boys and girls in the clique                 | Teenagers scare the living shit out of me        |
| The awful names that they stick                  | They could care (9) as long as someone'll blee   |
| You're (3) gonna fit in much, kid                | So darken your clothes                           |
| But if you're troubled and hurt                  | Or strike a violent pose                         |
| What you got under your shirt                    | Maybe they'll leave you alone                    |
| Will make them pay for the things that they did  | But not me                                       |
| They said                                        |                                                  |
| All teenagers scare the (4) shit out of me       |                                                  |
| They could care loss as long as someone'll blood |                                                  |



- 1. shit
- 2. less
- 3. never
- 4. living
- 5. your
- 6. strike
- 7. your
- 8. strike
- 9. less

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