

All Good Things (Come To An End) by Nelly Furtado

Honestly	Barking at the new moon
What will become of me	Hoping it would come soon
Don't like reality	So that they could dogs were whistling a new tune
It's way too clear to me but	Barking at the new moon
Really life is dandy	Hoping it would (7) soon
We are what we don't see	So that they could die
Miss everything daydreaming	Die
Flames to dust	Die
Lovers to friends	Die
Why do all (1) things come to an end	Die
Flames to dust	Flames to dust
Lovers to friends	Lovers to friends
Why do all good things (2) to (an end)	Why do all good things come to an end
Traveling I only stop at exits	Flames to dust
Wondering if I'll stay	Lovers to friends
Young and restless, living this way I stress less	Why do all good things come to an end
I want to pull away when the dream dies	Come to an end
The pain sets in and I don't cry	Come to an end
I only feel gravity and I wonder why	Why do all good things come to an end
Flames to dust	Come to an end
Lovers to friends	Come to an end
Why do all good (3) (4) to an end	Why do all good (8) come to (an end)
Flames to dust	Well the dogs were barking at a new moon
Lovers to friends	Whistling a new tune
Why do all good things come to an end	Hoping it would come soon
Come to an end	And the dogs were barking at a new moon
Come to an	Whistling a new tune
Why do all good things come to an end	Hoping it would (9) soon
Come to an end	So that they could die
Come to an	
Why do all good (5) come (to an)	
Well the (6) were whistling a new tune	



- 1. good
- 2. come
- 3. things
- 4. come
- 5. things
- 6. dogs
- 7. come
- 8. things
- 9. come

Fill in the gaps