

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw

Fill in the gaps

I'll (5)_____ my sister, miss my father

I'm in the prime of my life		
Let's make some music, (1) some money		
Find some models for wives		
I'll (2) to Paris		
Shoot some (3) and fuck with the stars		
You man the island		
And the cocaine and the elegant cars		
This is our decision		
To live fast and die young		
We've got the vision		
Now let's have some fun		
Yeah, it's overwhelming		
But what else can we do		
Get jobs in offices		
And wake up for the morning commute		
Forget about our mothers and our friends		
We're fated to pretend		
To pretend		
We're fated to pretend		
To pretend		
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals		
And (4) up worms		
I'll miss the comfort of my mother		
And the weight of the world		

Miss my dog and my hom	e	
Yeah, I'll (6) th	e boredom and the freedom	
And the time (7)	alone	
But there is really nothing		
Nothing we can do		
Love must be forgotten		
Life can (8)	_ start up anew	
The models will have children		
We'll get a divorce		
We'll find some more models		
Everything must run it's course		
We'll choke on our vomit		
And that will be the end		
We were fated to pretend		
To pretend		
We're fated to pretend		
To pretend		
I (9) yeah, yea	h, yeah	
Yeah, yeah, yeah		
Yeah, yeah		
Yeah, yeah		



- 1. make
- 2. move
- 3. heroin
- 4. digging
- 5. miss
- 6. miss
- 7. spent
- 8. always
- 9. said

Fill in the gaps

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