

## The Kids We Used To Be... by Your Demise

So this is the song I write for everyone who I never forgot The kids we used to be are all dead Gone and forgotten Black eyed boys and bright eyed girls Friday night love \_\_\_\_\_ regrets And Saturday (1)\_\_\_\_ Summers came and went But the love never left... But the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ never left... So let's bring back the best years... Nights spent hanging out Not giving a \*\*\*\* Being down on our luck Some people say that best friends (3) \_\_\_\_\_ same I'll prove you wrong Sticks and stones never broke our bones Standing outside our homes Watching the sun come up 5:00 am never looked so beautiful And feeling Beaten and jaded Never felt so (4)\_\_\_\_\_ good I can't (5)\_\_\_\_\_ for tomorrow to come around So let's bring back the best years Nights spent hanging out Not giving a \*\*\*\* Being down on our luck Some people say that best friends stay same

I'll prove you wrong I know I can still hear the singing From the basement And I know you can too The (6)\_\_\_\_\_ still rises I know I can still (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the singing From the basement And I know you can too The (8)\_\_\_\_\_ still rises I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I can still hear the singing From the basement And I know you can too The smoke still rises So let's bring back the best years Nights spent hanging out Not giving a \*\*\*\* Being down on our luck Some people say that best friends stay same I'll prove you wrong So let's bring back the best years Nights spent hanging out Not giving a \*\*\*\* Being down on our luck Some people say that best friends stay same I'll prove you wrong ... I'll prove you wrong ...



- 1. morning
- 2. love
- 3. stay
- 4. \*\*\*\*\*\*
- 5. wait
- 6. smoke
- 7. hear
- 8. smoke
- 9. know

## Fill in the gaps