

Some people say that best friends stay same

Fill in the gaps

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

So this is the song	I'll prove you wrong
I write for (1) who I never forgot	I know I can still hear the singing
The kids we (2) to be are all dead	From the basement
Gone and forgotten	And I know you can too
Black eyed boys and bright eyed girls	The smoke still rises
Friday night love	I know I can still hear the singing
And Saturday morning regrets	From the basement
Summers came and went	And I know you can too
But the love never left	The smoke still rises
But the love never left	I know I can still hear the singing
So let's bring back the best years	From the basement
Nights spent hanging out	And I know you can too
Not (3) a ****	The smoke still rises
Being down on our luck	So let's bring back the best years
Some people say (4) best friends stay same	Nights (5) hanging out
I'll prove you wrong	Not giving a ****
I'll prove you wrong Sticks and stones never broke our bones	Not giving a **** Being (6) on our luck
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Sticks and stones never broke our bones	Being (6) on our luck
Sticks and stones never broke our bones Standing outside our homes	Being (6) on our luck Some (7) say that best (8)
Sticks and stones never broke our bones Standing outside our homes Watching the sun come up	Being (6) on our luck Some (7) say that best (8) (9) same
Sticks and stones never broke our bones Standing outside our homes Watching the sun come up 5:00 am never looked so beautiful	Being (6) on our luck Some (7) say that best (8) (9) 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	Being (6) on our luck Some (7) say that best (8) (9) same I'll prove you wrong So let's bring back the best years
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	Being (6) on our luck Some (7) say that best (8) (9) same I'll prove you wrong So let's bring back the best years Nights spent hanging out
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 ******** good	Being (6) on our luck Some (7) say that best (8) (9) same I'll prove you wrong So let's bring back the best years Nights spent hanging out Not giving a ****
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 ******** good I can't wait for tomorrow to come around	Being (6) on our luck Some (7) say that best (8) (9) 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
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 ******** good I can't wait for tomorrow to come around So let's bring back the best years	Being (6) on our luck Some (7) say that best (8) (9) 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



- 1. everyone
- 2. used
- 3. giving
- 4. that
- 5. spent
- 6. down
- 7. people
- 8. friends
- 9. stay

Fill in the gaps