



## Fill in the gaps

### American Rejects by The All

<em>-So... tell me about your mother- (en algunas versiones)

</em>Doctor, doctor, could you please (1)\_\_\_\_\_ give  
me something

For the state I'm in?

I'm having trouble and (2)\_\_\_\_\_ believe

I got it wrong again

I'm one month sober

I don't think I'm getting over my predicament

But if I jumped out of the window what (3)\_\_\_\_\_ she  
say?

It's not on me, it's all on you

We can't deny the things we do

I can't believe her pretty feet

Walked over me, all over me

(4)\_\_\_\_\_ me, help me doctor

It seems to be an awful lot for me to understand

I know I'm not a specimen

The troubles and the mess I'm in

I should be dead

He said, let's all think

Then you've had all your fun

It's time to be a man

So you better quit your bitc\*ing

Think about what the people would say

It's not on me, it's all on you

I can't prescribe what you want me to

You need some sleep, you better leave

He walked over me, all over me

Wait until tomorrow, and it's gone

So long

Wait until tomorrow, so long

And it's gone

Wait until tomorrow

You beg and steal and borrow till it's gone

-He don't got a lot but he's got all he needs-

I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ someone to love

-And all he's got well it's all that he needs-

Somebody help me because

I could hear the voices in the tube

To get me through anything

I do and anything (6)\_\_\_\_\_ do good by me

A little pill, a little thrill

Should I take it? I think I will

And anything will do good so

As long as it's always too good

(7)\_\_\_\_\_ way I don't give a d\*mn

What you people all say

All now boy

It's not on me, it's all on you

I can't deny the things I do

I can't believe her pretty feet

Walked over me, all over me

It's not on me, it's all on you

There comes a time to speak the truth

So you can see me (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I leave

Walk over you, all (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you yeah



Answer

1. just
2. society
3. would
4. Help
5. need
6. will
7. Either
8. when
9. over

**Fill in the gaps**