

Fill in the gaps

I'm crying everyone's tears	
And there inside our private war I died the nigh	t before
And all of these remnants of joy and disaster	
What am I (1) to do?	
I want to cook you a soup that (2)	your soul
But nothing would change	
Nothing would change at all	
It's just a day that brings it all about	
Just (3) day	
And nothing's any good	
The DJ's playing the (4) song	
I have so much to do, I have to carry on	
I wonder if this grief will ever let me go	
l feel like	
I am the king	
Of sorrow	
The king of sorrow	
I suppose I could	
Just (5) away	
Will I disappoint my future if I stay	
It's just a day that brings it all about	
Just another day	
And nothing's any good	

The DJ's playing the (6) song
I have so much to do, I (7) to carry on
I wonder will this grief (8) be gone
Will it ever go
I'm the king of sorrow
The king of sorrow
I'm (9) everyone's tears
I have already paid for all my future sins
There's nothing anyone
Can say to take this away
It's just another day
And nothing's any good
I'm the king
Of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow
Of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow



- 1. supposed
- 2. warms
- 3. another
- 4. same
- 5. walk
- 6. same
- 7. have
- 8. ever
- 9. crying

Fill in the gaps