

She hit the end, it's just her window ledge

Fill in the gaps

So long ago, I don't (1) when	(Hey) Come on try a little	
That's when (2) say I lost my (3) friend	Nothing is forever	
Well they said she died easy of a broken heart disease	There's got to be something better than	
As I listened through the cemetery trees	In the middle	
I seen the sun comin' up at the funeral at dawn	But me and Cinderella	
The long broken arm of (4) law	We put it all together	
Now it always (5) (6) a waste	We can drive it home	
She always had a pretty face	With one headlight	
So I wondered how she hung around this place	Well this place is old	
(Hey) (7) on try a little	It feels just like a beat up truck	
Nothing is forever	I turn the engine, but the engine doesn't turn	
There's got to be something better than	Well it smells of cheap wine and cigarettes	
In the middle	This (9) is always such a mess	
But me and Cinderella	Sometimes I think I'd like to watch it burn	
We put it all together	I'm so alone, and I feel just like (10)	else
We can drive it home	Man, I ain't changed, but I know I ain't the same	
With one headlight	But somewhere here in between the city walls of dyin'	
She said it's cold	Dreams think her death it must be killin' me	
It feels like Independence Day	(Hey, hey, hey) Come on try a little	
And I can't break away from this parade	Nothing is forever	
But there's got to be an opening	There's got to be something better than	
Somewhere here in front of me	In the middle	
Through (8) maze of ugliness and greed	But me and Cinderella	
And I seen the sun up ahead	We put it all together	
At the county line bridge	We can drive it home	
Sayin' all there's good and nothingness is dead	With one headlight	
We'll run until she's out of breath		
She ran until there's nothin' left		



- 1. remember
- 2. they
- 3. only
- 4. human
- 5. seemed
- 6. such
- 7. Come
- 8. this
- 9. place
- 10. somebody

Fill in the gaps