

Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw	I'II (6
I'm in the prime of my life	Miss
Let's make (1) music, make (2) money	Yeah
Find some models for wives	And
I'll move to Paris	But t
Shoot (3) heroin and fuck with the stars	Noth
You man the island	Love
And the cocaine and the elegant cars	Life o
This is our decision	The
To live fast and die young	We'll
We've got the vision	We'll
Now let's have some fun	Ever
Yeah, it's overwhelming	We'll
But what else can we do	And
Get (4) in offices	We
And wake up for the morning commute	То р
Forget about our mothers and our friends	We'r
We're fated to pretend	То р
To pretend	l said
We're fated to pretend	Yeah
To pretend	Yeah
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals	Yeah
And digging up worms	
I'll miss the comfort of my mother	
And the (5) of the world	

(6)_____ my sister, miss my father s my dog and my home _____ and the freedom ah, I'll miss the (7)_ the time spent alone there is (8)____ _____ nothing hing we can do e must be forgotten can always start up anew models will have children 'll get a divorce 'll find some (9)_____ models erything must run it's course 'll choke on our vomit that will be the end (10)_____ fated to pretend pretend 're fated to pretend pretend id yeah, yeah, yeah ah, yeah, yeah ah, yeah, yeah ah, yeah, yeah



- 1. some
- 2. some
- 3. some
- 4. jobs
- 5. weight
- 6. miss
- 7. boredom
- 8. really
- 9. more
- 10. were

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