

While you (1) out	so high I know
	C
the message says	if the times (5) by
You left a number	hadn't been so low
and I (2) to call	The best laid plans
But they wrote it down	come apart at the seams
in a perfect Spanish scrawl	and shatter all my dreams
in a perfect Spanish scrawl	Sometimes I feel like
Yet again	Screaming
I'm missing you	close my eyes
King size bed	It's times (6) this
(in a) hotel someplace	my head goes down
I hear your name	and the only thing I know
I see your face	is the name of this town
I see your face	is the name of (7) town
(The) back street dolls	Yet again
and the side door johnnies	I'm missing you
The wide eyed boys with their bags (3) of	won't be long
money	O' coming home
Back in the alley	Until (8) distant time
going bang to the wall	I'll be moving on
Tied to the tail	I'll be moving on
of a (4) crawl	
Heaven wouldn't be	



- 1. were
- 2. tried
- 3. full
- 4. midnight
- 5. gone
- 6. like
- 7. this
- 8. that

Fill in the gaps