Fill in the gaps



| If I die young bury me in satin | The sharp knife of a short life, well |
|---|--|
| Lay me down on a bed of roses | I've had just enough time |
| Sink me in the river at dawn | So put on your best boys and I'll wear my pearls |
| Send me away with the words of a love song | What I never did is done |
| (Oh oh oh) | A penny for my thoughts |
| Lord make me a rainbow | Oh no I'll sell them for a dollar |
| I'll shine down on my mother | They're worth so much (4) after I'm a goner |
| She'll know I'm safe with you | And (5) then you'll (6) the words I |
| When she stands under my colors | been singing |
| (Oh) and | Funny (7) you're dead how people start listening |
| Life ain't always (1) you think it ought to be, no | If I die young bury me in satin |
| Ain't (2) grey, but she buries her baby | Lay me down on a bed of roses |
| The sharp knife of a short life, well | Sink me in the river at dawn |
| I've had just enough time | Send me away with the words of a love song |
| If I die young bury me in satin | (Oh oh) |
| Lay me down on a bed of roses | The ballad of a dove |
| Sink me in the river at dawn | (Oh oh) |
| Send me away with the words of a love song | Go with peace and love |
| The sharp knife of a short life, well | Gather up your tears, keep 'em in your pocket |
| I've had just enough time | Save them for a time |
| And I'll be wearing white | When your really gonna need 'em (oh) |
| When I come into your kingdom | The (8) knife of a short life, well |
| I'm as green as the ring on my little cold finger | I've had just enough time |
| I've never known the loving of a man | So put on your best boys |
| But it sure felt nice when he was holding my hand | And I'll wear my pearls |
| There's a boy here in town says he'll love me forever | |
| Who (3) have thought forever could be severed | |
| by | |
| | |



- 1. what
- 2. even
- 3. would
- 4. more
- 5. maybe
- 6. hear
- 7. when
- 8. sharp

Fill in the gaps