

Fill in the gaps

| Some nights, I stay up cashing in my bad luck, | So this is it? I sold my soul for this? |
|---|---|
| Some nights, I call it a draw, | Washed my hands of that for this? |
| Some nights, I wish that my lips could build a castle, | I miss my mom and dad for this? |
| Some nights, I wish they'd just (1) off. | No. When I see stars, when I see stars, that's all they are, |
| But I still (2) up, I still see your ghost, | When I hear songs, they sound like a swan, so come on, |
| Oh Lord, I'm (3) not sure what I stand for oh, | Oh, (7) on, |
| What do I stand for? What do I stand for? | Oh, come on, |
| Most nights, I don't know anymore, | Oh, come on. |
| Oh woah, oh woah oh oh, | That is it, guys, that is all, five minutes in and I'm bored again, |
| Oh woah, oh woah oh oh. | Ten years of this, I'm not sure if anybody understands, |
| This is it, boys, this is war, what are we (4) | This is not one for the folks at home; I'm sorry to leave, mom, I |
| for? | had to go, |
| Why don't we break the rules already? | Who the fuck wants to die alone all dried up in the desert |
| I was never one to believe the hype, save that for the | sun?. |
| (5) and white, | My heart is breaking for my sister and the con that she called |
| I try twice as hard and I'm half as liked, but here they come | 'love', |
| again to jack my style. | But when I look into my nephew's eyes, |
| And that's alright; I found a martyr in my bed tonight, | Man, you wouldn't believe the (8) amazing things |
| She stops my bones from wondering just who I am, who I am, | that can come from |
| who I am, | Some terrible nights. |
| Oh, who am I? Oh, who am I? mmm mmm | Oh woah, oh woah, oh oh, |
| Well, Some nights, I wish (6) this all would end, | Oh woah, oh woah, oh oh. |
| Cause I could use some friends for a change, | The (9) night, you wouldn't believe the |
| And some nights, I'm scared you'll forget me again, | (10) I just had about you and me, |
| Some nights, I always win, I always win. | I called you up, but we'd both agree, |
| But I still wake up, I still see your ghost, | It's for the best you didn't listen, |
| Oh Lord, I'm still not sure what I stand for, oh, | It's for the best we get our distance, |
| What do I stand for? What do I stand for? | It's for the best you didn't listen, |
| Most nights, I don't know (come on) | It's for the best we get our distance. |
| | |



- 1. fall
- 2. wake
- 3. still
- 4. waiting
- 5. black
- 6. that
- 7. come
- 8. most
- 9. other
- 10. dream

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