## In One Ear by Cage The Elephant

They'd find a message tucked beneath

## Fill in the gaps

| They say (1) we ain't got the style       | But it goes in one ear            |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| We ain't got the class                    | And right out the other           |
| We ain't got the tunes                    | People talkin' ****               |
| That's goin to put us on the map          | Even though they never bother     |
| And I'm a phony in disguise               | It goes in one ear                |
| Trying to make the radio                  | And right out the other           |
| I'm an anti-social anarchist              | People talkin' ****               |
| I sound like so and so                    | They can kiss the back of my hand |
| They say I'm just a stupid kid            | You hear that?                    |
| Another crazy radical                     | You hear what's coming?           |
| Rock and (2) is dead                      | (Oh) you better run for the hills |
| I probably should've (3) in school        | 'Cause we're coming to your town  |
| Another generation X                      | And we're gonna burn that (7)     |
| Who somehow slipped up through the cracks | down                              |
| (Oh) they'd love to see me fall           |                                   |
| But I'm already on my back                | Here's the (8) to the story       |
| So it goes In one ear                     | We don't do it for the glory      |
| And right out the other                   | We don't do it for the money      |
| People talkin' ****                       | We don't do it for the fame       |
| But you know I never bother               | So all the critics who despise    |
| It goes in one ear                        | Go ahead and criticise            |
| And right out the other                   | It's your tyranny that drives us  |
| People talkin' ****                       | Adds the (9) to our flames        |
| They can kiss the back of my hand         | And it goes in one ear            |
| Now I know I'm not a saint                | And (10) out the other            |
| I been a sinner all my life               | People talkin' ****               |
| I ain't (4) to hide my flaws              | But you know we'll never bother   |
| I'd rather keep them in the light         | It goes in one ear                |
| They (5) criticise, scrutinize            | And right out the other           |
| Cast another stone                        | I'm only playing music            |
| Burn me at the stake                      | 'Cause you know I ******* love it |
| And sit and watch it from their throne    | It goes in one ear                |
| They say the devil is my pal              | And right out the other           |
| I do a lotta drugs!                       | People talkin' ****               |
| The crowd will only (6) me                | But you know I never bother       |
| If they're really ****** drunk            | It goes in one ear                |
| They think they know my thoughts          | And right out the other           |
| But they don't know the list              | People talkin' ****               |
| If they listen to the words               | They can kiss the back of my hand |



- 1. that
- 2. roll
- 3. stayed
- 4. trying
- 5. wanna
- 6. like
- 7. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*
- 8. moral
- 9. fire
- 10. right

## Fill in the gaps