



## Fill in the gaps

### Santa Monica by Theory of A Deadman

She fills my bed with gasoline  
You think I would have noticed  
Her mind's made up  
The love is gone  
I think someone's trying to (1)\_\_\_\_\_ us a sign  
That even if we thought it would last  
The moment would pass  
My bones will break and my heart will give  
(Oh), it hurts to live  
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica  
You left me to remain with all (2)\_\_\_\_\_ excuses for  
everything  
And I remember the time when you left for (3)\_\_\_\_\_  
Monica  
And I remember the day you told me it's over  
It hurts to breathe  
Well every (4)\_\_\_\_\_ that you're not next to me  
Her mind's made up  
The (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is gone  
And now I'm forced to see  
I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm on my way  
(Oh), it hurts to live today  
(Oh) and she says "Don't you wish you were dead like me?"  
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica  
You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything

And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica  
And I remember the day you told me it's over  
I wanted more than this  
I needed more than this  
I deserve more than this  
But it just won't stop  
It just won't go away  
I needed more than this  
I wanted more (7)\_\_\_\_\_ this  
I asked for more than this  
But it just won't stop  
It just won't go away  
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica  
You left me to remain with all your (8)\_\_\_\_\_ for  
everything  
And I remember the time when you left it all behind  
And I remember the day you told me it's over  
And I remember the day when you (9)\_\_\_\_\_ for  
(10)\_\_\_\_\_ Monica  
You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything  
And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica  
(Yeah), I remember the day you told me it's over



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. show
2. your
3. Santa
4. time
5. girl
6. think
7. than
8. excuses
9. left
10. Santa