

Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw			Ш
I'm in the prime of my life			M
Let's make some music, make (1) money		money	Y
Find some models for wives			Αı
I'll move to Paris			В
Shoot some heroin and fuck with the stars			Ν
You man the island			Lo
And the cocaine and the elegant cars			Li
This is our decision			TI
To live (2) and die young			W
We've got the vision			W
Now let's (3) some fun			E١
Yeah, it's overwhelming			W
But what else can we do			Α
Get jobs in offices			W
And wake up for the morning commute			To
Forget (4) ou	mothers and our	friends	W
We're fated to pretend			To
To pretend			ls
We're fated to pretend			Y
To pretend			Υ
I'll miss the (5)	a	and the animals	Υ
And digging up worms			
I'll miss the comfort of my n	nother		
And the weight of the world			

I'll miss my sister, (6) my father			
Miss my dog and my home			
Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom			
And the time spent alone			
But there is really nothing			
Nothing we can do			
Love must be forgotten			
Life can always start up anew			
The models (7) have children			
We'll get a divorce			
We'll find (8) (9) models			
Everything must run it's course			
We'll choke on our vomit			
And that will be the end			
We were fated to pretend			
To pretend			
We're fated to pretend			
To pretend			
I said yeah, yeah			
Yeah, yeah, yeah			
Yeah, yeah, yeah			
Yeah, yeah, yeah			



1. some

- 2. fast
- 3. have
- 4. about
- 5. playgrounds
- 6. miss
- 7. will
- 8. some
- 9. more

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