

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw I'm in the (1)_____ of my life Let's make some music, make some money Find some (2)_____ for wives I'll move to Paris Shoot some heroin and fuck with the stars You man the island And the cocaine and the elegant cars This is our decision To live fast and die young We've got the vision Now let's have some fun Yeah, it's overwhelming But what else can we do Get jobs in offices And wake up for the morning commute Forget about our mothers and our friends We're fated to pretend To pretend

I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals

And (3)______ up worms

I'll (4)_____ the comfort of my mother

And the (5)_____ of the world

We're fated to pretend

To pretend

Fill in the gaps

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 (7) nothing
Nothing we can do
Love must be forgotten
Life can always start up anew
The models (8) have children
We'll get a divorce
We'll find (9) more 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, yeah



- 1. prime
- 2. models
- 3. digging
- 4. miss
- 5. weight
- 6. miss
- 7. really
- 8. will
- 9. some

Fill in the gaps

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