

Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm (1) raw	I'll miss my sister, miss my father
I'm in the prime of my life	Miss my dog and my home
Let's make some music, (2) (3) money	Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom
Find some models for wives	And the time (11) alone
I'll move to Paris	But there is really nothing
Shoot some heroin and fuck with the stars	Nothing we can do
You man the island	Love must be forgotten
And the cocaine and the elegant cars	Life can always (12) up anew
This is our decision	The models (13) (14) children
To live fast and die young	We'll get a divorce
We've got the vision	We'll (15) some (16) models
Now let's (4) some fun	Everything (17) run it's course
Yeah, it's overwhelming	We'll (18) on our vomit
But what else can we do	And that will be the end
Get jobs in offices	We were (19) to pretend
And wake up for the morning commute	To pretend
Forget (5) our mothers and our friends	We're (20) to pretend
We're (6) to pretend	To pretend
To pretend	I (21) yeah, yeah, yeah
We're (7) to pretend	Yeah, yeah, yeah
To pretend	Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'll miss the (8) and the animals	Yeah, yeah, yeah
And digging up worms	
I'll miss the (9) of my mother	
And the (10) of the world	



1. feeling

- 2. make
- 3. some
- 4. have
- 5. about
- 6. fated
- -----
- 7. fated
- 8. playgrounds
- 9. comfort
- 10. weight
- 11. spent
- 12. start
- 13. will
- 14. have
- 15. find
- 16. more
- 17. must
- 18. choke
- 19. fated
- 20. fated
- 21. said

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