

Fill in the gaps

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. prime
- 2. make
- 3. some
- 4. with
- 5. elegant
- 6. live
- 7. have
- 8. mothers
- 9. fated
- 10. miss
- 11. comfort
- 12. miss
- 13. time
- 14. models
- 15. have
- 16. more
- 17. must
- 18. choke
- 19. will
- 20. were
- 21. fated