

Fill in the gaps

rm reeling rough, rm reeling raw			
I'm in the prime of my life			
Let's make some music, make some money			
Find some models for wives			
I'll move to Paris			
Shoot some (1) and fuck with the stars			
You man the island			
And the (2) and the (3)			
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 (4) and our friends			
We're fated to pretend			
To pretend			
We're fated to pretend			
To pretend			
I'll (5) the playgrounds and the animals			
And digging up worms			
I'll miss the comfort of my mother			
And the weight of the world			

I'll miss my sister, miss r	ny father		
Miss my dog and my hor	me		
Yeah, I'll miss the bored	om and the fre	eedom	
And the time (6)	alone		
But there is really nothin	g		
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, yeah			



- 1. heroin
- 2. cocaine
- 3. elegant
- 4. mothers
- 5. miss
- 6. spent
- 7. will
- 8. some
- 9. more

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