

Fill in the gaps

| I'm (1) rough, I'm feeling raw |
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| I'm in the (2) of my life |
| Let's make some music, make some money |
| Find (3) models 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 (4) 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 (5) and our friends |
| We're fated to pretend |
| To pretend |
| We're fated to pretend |
| To pretend |
| I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals |
| And digging up worms |
| I'll miss the (6) of my mother |
| And the weight of the world |

| I'll miss my sister, miss 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 will have children |
| We'll get a divorce |
| We'll find (8) more models |
| Everything (9) 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 |
| |



- 1. feeling
- 2. prime
- 3. some
- 4. fast
- 5. mothers
- 6. comfort
- 7. really
- 8. some
- 9. must

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