

## Fill in the gaps

The DJ's playing the same song

I'm crying everyone's tears
And there inside our private war I died the night before
And all of these remnants of joy and disaster
What am I supposed to do?
I want to cook you a (1) that warms your soul
But nothing would change
Nothing would change at all
It's (2) a day that brings it all about
Just another day
And nothing's any good
The DJ's (3) the (4) song
I have so much to do, I have to carry on
I wonder if this grief will ever let me go
I feel like
I am the king
Of sorrow
The king of sorrow
I suppose I could
Just walk away
Will I disappoint my future if I stay
It's (5) a day that brings it all about
Just another day
And nothing's any good



- 1. soup
- 2. just
- 3. playing
- 4. same
- 5. just
- 6. much
- 7. will
- 8. ever
- 9. have
- 10. nothing

## Fill in the gaps