



## Fill in the gaps

### The Kids We Used To Be... by Your Demise

So this is the song  
I write for everyone who I never forgot  
The kids we used to be are all dead  
Gone and forgotten  
Black eyed boys and bright eyed girls  
Friday night love  
And Saturday morning regrets  
Summers came and went  
But the love never left...  
But the love never left...  
So let's bring back the best years...  
Nights spent hanging out  
Not giving a \*\*\*\*  
Being down on our luck  
Some people say that best friends stay same  
I'll prove you wrong  
Sticks and stones never broke our bones  
Standing outside our homes  
Watching the sun come up  
5:00 am never looked so beautiful  
And feeling  
Beaten and jaded  
Never felt so \*\*\*\*\* good  
I can't wait for tomorrow to come around  
So let's bring back the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ years  
Nights (2)\_\_\_\_\_ hanging out  
Not giving a \*\*\*\*  
Being down on our luck  
Some people say that best friends stay same

I'll (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you wrong  
I know I can still (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the singing  
From the basement  
And I know you can too  
The smoke still rises  
I know I can still hear the singing  
From the basement  
And I know you can too  
The smoke still rises  
I know I can still (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the singing  
From the basement  
And I know you can too  
The smoke still rises  
So let's bring back the best years  
Nights spent hanging out  
Not giving a \*\*\*\*  
Being down on our luck  
Some people say that (6)\_\_\_\_\_ friends stay same  
I'll (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you wrong  
So let's bring (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the best years  
Nights (9)\_\_\_\_\_ hanging out  
Not giving a \*\*\*\*  
Being down on our luck  
Some people say that best friends stay same  
I'll prove you wrong...  
I'll (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you wrong...



Answer

1. best
2. spent
3. prove
4. hear
5. hear
6. best
7. prove
8. back
9. spent
10. prove

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