

She hit the end, it's just her window ledge

## Fill in the gaps

So (1) ago, I don't remember when	(Hey) Come on try a little	
That's when (2) say I (3) my only friend	Nothing is forever	
Well they said she died easy of a broken heart disease	There's got to be something better than	
As I listened through the cemetery trees	In the middle	
I seen the sun comin' up at the (4) at dawn	But me and Cinderella	
The long broken arm of human law	We put it all together	
Now it always seemed such a waste	We can drive it home	
She always had a pretty face	With one headlight	
So I wondered how she hung around this place	Well (7) place is old	
(Hey) Come on try a little	It feels just like a beat up truck	
Nothing is forever	I turn the engine, but the engine doesn't turn	
There's got to be something better than	Well it smells of cheap wine and cigarettes	
In the middle	This place is always such a mess	
But me and Cinderella	Sometimes I think I'd like to (8) it burn	
We put it all together	I'm so alone, and I feel just like (9) else	е
We can drive it home	Man, I ain't changed, but I know I ain't the same	
With one headlight	But somewhere here in between the city walls of dyin'	
She (5) it's cold	Dreams think her death it must be killin' me	
It feels like Independence Day	(Hey, hey, hey) Come on try a little	
And I can't break away from this parade	Nothing is forever	
But there's got to be an opening	There's got to be something better than	
Somewhere here in front of me	In the middle	
Through this maze of ugliness and greed	But me and Cinderella	
And I seen the sun up ahead	We put it all together	
At the county line bridge	We can drive it home	
Sayin' all there's (6) and nothingness is dead	With one headlight	
We'll run until she's out of breath		
She ran until there's nothin' left		



- 1. long
- 2. they
- 3. lost
- 4. funeral
- 5. said
- 6. good
- 7. this
- 8. watch
- 9. somebody

## Fill in the gaps