Fill in the gaps



Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

Trudging slowly over wet sand
back to the bench
where your clothes (1) stolen
this is the coastal town
that (2) forgot to close down
armageddon - come armageddon!
come, armageddon! come!
Everyday is like sunday
everyday is silent and grey
hide on the promenade
etch a (3) :
" how i dearly wish i was not here "
in the seaside town
that (4) forgot to bomb
come, come - (5) bomb
everyday is like sunday
everyday is (6) and grey
trudging back over pebbles and sand
and a strange dust lands on (7) hands
(and on your face)
(on your face)
(on your face)
(on your face)
avameday in the avadey
everyday is like sunday
" win yourself a cheap (8) "



- 1. were
- 2. they
- 3. postcard
- 4. they
- 5. nuclear
- 6. silent
- 7. your
- 8. tray
- 9. silent

Fill in the gaps