The Week Hour Of The Rooster by Dover

Fill in the gaps

i (i) another day
I never meant to be sad
But i lost it (2)
They're changing the chords
They're making it worse
I'm (3) it all
Don't you seek for a friend
They never (4) 'till the end
they leave anyway
They're changing the (5)
They're making it worse
we're losing it all
I woke up (6) the rooster
Played loud and drove'em insane
I can't let go they hurt me
Come back and save me again
If you're gonna go
Then please let it show
I won't trade my mind
For some other life
I rather be dead than (7) so lame

It's better to burn than to fade away



- 1. lost
- 2. again
- 3. losing
- 4. wait
- 5. chords
- 6. with
- 7. being

Fill in the gaps