

Fill in the gaps

I know you met the devil once
When you (1) young
You let him in
Just to know to push away
You made it twenty one years
Before he turned you round
To giving up
We traded knowledge in
Our fields of expertise and we partied away
And you gave up on everything
Do you think you'd still want to leave now?
You always were just a stubborn kid back then
I saw the words that you wrote down
On the back of your book
In the room where we spent our days
I remember you told me you threw
Your father's Jimmy (2) CD
Out of the window of his car
It didn't get you very far
In his good books
Because I know when you got home
He bent your spine over
The back of a kitchen chair
You lost so many (3) in there

Do you (4) you'd still want to leave now?
You always were just a stubborn kid back then
I saw the words that you wrote down
On the back of your book in the room
Where we spent our days
I saw the words that you wrote down
On the back of your book in the room
Where we spent our days
In the (5) where we (6) our days
I thought I saw your reflection
In the window of a passing car
But I guess I was wrong
All I am is (7) these days
Do you think you'd still want to leave now?
You always were (8) a stubborn kid back then
I saw the words that you wrote down
On the back of your book in the room
Where we spent our days
I saw the words that you (9) down
On the back of your book in the room
Where we spent our days



- 1. were
- 2. Nail
- 3. days
- 4. think
- 5. room
- 6. spent
- 7. wrong
- 8. just
- 9. wrote

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