Santa Monica by Theory of A Deadman

Fill in the gaps

She fills my bed with gasoline	And I
You think I would have noticed	And I
Her mind's made up	I wan
The (1) is gone	I nee
I think someone's trying to show us a sign	I des
That even if we thought it would last	But it
The moment would pass	It just
My bones will break and my heart will give	I nee
(Oh), it hurts to live	I wan
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica	l ask
You left me to remain with all (2) excuses for	But it
everything	It (7)
And I (3) the time when you left for Santa	And
Monica	Moni
And I (4) the day you told me it's over	You I
It hurts to breathe	And I
Well every time that you're not next to me	And I
Her mind's made up	And
The girl is gone	Santa
And now I'm forced to see	You I
I think I'm on my way	And I
(Oh), it hurts to live today	(Yeal
(Oh) and she says "Don't you wish you were dead like me?"	
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica	
You left me to remain with all (5) excuses for	
everything	

And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica
And I remember the day you told me it's over
I wanted more than this
I needed more than this
I deserve more than this
But it just won't stop
It just won't go away
I needed more than this
I wanted more than this
l asked for (6) than this
But it just won't stop
It (7) won't go away
And I remember the day when you (8) for Santa
Monica
You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything
And I remember the time when you (9) it all behind
And I remember the day you told me it's over
And I (10) the day when you left for
Santa Monica
You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything
And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica
(Yeah), I remember the day you told me it's over



- 1. love
- 2. your
- 3. remember
- 4. remember
- 5. your
- 6. more
- 7. just
- 8. left
- 9. left
- 10. remember

Fill in the gaps