

## Fill in the gaps

You're too far to bring me close Too (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to see below Just hangin' on (2)\_\_\_\_\_ daily dose I know you never needed anyone (But the rolling (3)\_\_\_\_\_ for your grass) How can you give what you don't have You (4)\_\_\_\_\_ on aiming for the top And quit before you sweat a drop I feed your empty brain (With your hydroponic pot) I bet you'll find someone like you 'Cause there's a foot for (5)\_\_\_\_\_ shoe And now I wish you luck But I've other things to do I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain You're so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor I won't repeat it no, no more Rather eat my soup (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a fork Or drive a cab in New York 'Cause to talk to you is harder work What's the point of wasting all my words

If it's just the same or even worse
Than reading poems to a horse (ah)

You keep on aiming for the top
And quit before you sweat a drop
Feed your empty brain
(With your hydroponic pot)
I bet you'll find someone like you
'Cause there's a foot for every shoe
I wish you (7) but I've other (8) to
do
I'll leave again 'cause I've (9) waiting in vain
But you're so in love with yourself
If I say my heart is sore
Sounds like a cheap metaphor
So I won't repeat it no more
I'll leave again 'cause I've been (10) in vain
But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
If I say my heart is sore
Sounds like a cheap metaphor
So I won't repeat it no more
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
If I say my heart is sore
Sounds like a cheap metaphor
So I won't repeat it no more



- 1. high
- 2. your
- 3. papers
- 4. keep
- 5. every
- 6. with
- 7. luck
- 8. things
- 9. been
- 10. waiting

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