

## Fill in the gaps

l'm (1)	_ rough, I'm feeling raw	
I'm in the prime of my life		
Let's make some music, make some money		
Find some models for wives		
I'll move to Paris		
Shoot (2) he	eroin and fuck with the stars	
You man the island		
And the cocaine and the elegant cars		
This is our decision		
To live fast and die young		
We've got the vision		
Now let's have some fun		
Yeah, it's overwhelming		
But what else can we do		
Get (3) in of	fices	
And wake up for the morning commute		
Forget about our (4)	and our friends	
We're (5)	to pretend	
To pretend		
We're (6)	to pretend	
To pretend		
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals		
And digging up worms		
I'll miss the comfort of my mother		
And the weight of the world		

I'll miss my sister, miss my father	
Miss my dog and my home	
Yeah, I'll (7) the boredom and the freedom	
And the time (8) alone	
But there is really nothing	
Nothing we can do	
Love must be forgotten	
Life can always start up anew	
The models will have children	
We'll get a divorce	
We'll find some more models	
Everything must run it's course	
We'll choke on our vomit	
And that will be the end	
We were fated to pretend	
To pretend	
We're fated to pretend	
To pretend	
I (9) yeah, yeah	
Yeah, yeah	
Yeah, yeah, yeah	
Yeah, yeah, yeah	



## 1. feeling

- 2. some
- 3. jobs
- 4. mothers
- 5. fated
- 6. fated
- 7. miss
- 8. spent
- 9. said

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