

Fill in the gaps

The DJ's playing the same song

I'm crying everyone's tears And there inside our private war I died the night before And all of these remnants of joy and disaster What am I supposed to do? I want to cook you a soup that warms your soul But nothing would change Nothing would change at all It's just a day that brings it all about Just another day And nothing's any good The DJ's playing the same song I have so (1)_____ to do, I have to carry on _____ if (3)____ grief will (4)____ I (2)_ let me go I (5)_____ like I am the king Of sorrow The king of sorrow

__ it all about

I suppose I could Just walk away

Just another day

And nothing's any good

Will I disappoint my future if I stay

It's just a day that (6)____

I (7) so much to do, I have to carry on
I wonder will this grief ever be gone
Will it ever go
I'm the king of sorrow
The king of sorrow
I'm crying everyone's tears
I have already (8) for all my (9)
sins
There's nothing anyone
Can say to take this away
It's just another day
And nothing's any good
I'm the king
Of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow
Of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow



Fill in the gaps

- 1. much
- 2. wonder
- 3. this
- 4. ever
- 5. feel
- 6. brings
- 7. have
- 8. paid
- 9. future