



Fill in the gaps

The Kids We Used To Be... by Your Demise

So this is the song
I write for everyone who I never forgot
The kids we used to be are all dead
Gone and forgotten
Black eyed boys and bright eyed girls
Friday night love
And Saturday morning regrets
Summers came and went
But the love never left...
But the love never left...
So let's bring back the best years...
Nights spent hanging out
Not giving a ****
Being down on our luck
Some people say (1)_____ best (2)_____
stay same
I'll prove you wrong
Sticks and stones never (3)_____ our bones
Standing outside our homes
Watching the sun come up
5:00 am never (4)_____ so beautiful
And feeling
Beaten and jaded
Never felt so ***** good
I can't wait for tomorrow to come around
So let's bring back the best years
Nights (5)_____ hanging out
Not (6)_____ a ****
Being down on our luck
Some people say (7)_____ best friends stay same

I'll (8)_____ you wrong
I know I can still hear the singing
From the basement
And I know you can too
The smoke still rises
I know I can still hear the singing
From the basement
And I know you can too
The smoke still rises
I know I can still hear the singing
From the basement
And I know you can too
The smoke still rises
So let's bring back the best years
Nights spent hanging out
Not giving a ****
Being down on our luck
Some people say that best friends stay same
I'll prove you wrong
So let's bring back the best years
Nights spent hanging out
Not giving a ****
Being down on our luck
Some people say that best friends stay same
I'll prove you wrong...
I'll prove you wrong...



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. that
2. friends
3. broke
4. looked
5. spent
6. giving
7. that
8. prove