

Fill in the gaps

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

So this is the song	I'll prove you wrong
I write for (1) who I (2)	I know I can still hear the singing
forgot	From the basement
The kids we used to be are all dead	And I know you can too
Gone and forgotten	The smoke still rises
Black eyed boys and bright eyed girls	I know I can still hear the singing
Friday night love	From the basement
And Saturday morning regrets	And I know you can too
Summers came and went	The smoke still rises
But the love never left	I know I can still hear the singing
But the love never left	From the basement
So let's bring back the best years	And I know you can too
Nights spent hanging out	The smoke still rises
Not giving a ****	So let's bring back the best years
Being down on our luck	Nights spent (8) out
Some (3) say that best friends stay same	Not giving a ****
I'll prove you wrong	Being down on our luck
Sticks and stones never broke our bones	Some people say that best friends stay same
Standing outside our homes	I'll prove you wrong
Watching the sun come up	So let's bring back the best years
5:00 am never (4) so beautiful	Nights (9) hanging out
And feeling	Not giving a ****
Beaten and jaded	Being down on our luck
Never felt so ******* good	Some people say that best friends stay same
I can't (5) for tomorrow to come around	I'll prove you wrong
So let's bring back the best years	I'll prove you wrong
Nights spent hanging out	
Not giving a ****	
Being down on our luck	
Some people say (6) (7) friends stay	
same	



- 1. everyone
- 2. never
- 3. people
- 4. looked
- 5. wait
- 6. that
- 7. best
- 8. hanging
- 9. spent

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