

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 everyone who I never forgot		I know I can still hear the singing
The kids we used to be are all dead		From the basement
Gone and forgotten		And I know you can too
Black eyed (1) and bright eyed girls		The smoke still rises
Friday night love		I (6) I can still hear the singing
And (2) (3)	_ regrets	From the basement
Summers came and went		And I know you can too
But the love never left		The smoke still rises
But the love never left		I know I can still hear the singing
So let's bring back the best years		From the basement
Nights spent hanging out		And I (7) you can too
Not giving a ****		The (8) still rises
Being down on our luck		So let's bring back the best years
Some people say that best friends stay same		Nights spent hanging out
I'll prove you wrong		Not giving a ****
Sticks and stones never broke our bones		Being (9) on our luck
Standing outside our homes		Some people say that best friends stay same
Watching the sun come up		I'll prove you wrong
5:00 am never looked so beautiful		So let's bring back the best years
And feeling		Nights spent hanging out
Beaten and jaded		Not giving a ****
Never (4) so ****** good		Being down on our luck
I can't wait for tomorrow to come around		Some people say that best friends (10) same
So let's bring back the best years		I'll prove you wrong
Nights spent hanging out		I'll prove you wrong
Not giving a ****		
Being down on our luck		
Some people say that best (5)	stay same	



- 1. boys
- 2. Saturday
- 3. morning
- 4. felt
- 5. friends
- 6. know
- 7. know
- 8. smoke
- 9. down
- 10. stay

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