

Fill in the gaps

Oh the hands of (1) won't stop for me		
And (2) asked a thousand hundred times		
And my mouth won't do		
What my mind is ordering		
Well you (3) that I'm		
That I'm (4) quite young		
Then why am I (5) old?		
And the days are passing by with hurry inside		
(La lalala la la la)		
(La lalala la la la)		
And the god of all in who I don't believe		
'Cos they're telling me (6) he can hear me		
Well I can't see any change in my routine		
And the memories taking place in me		
Feeling like a guitar string		
When it sounds so, so, so out of tune		

(La (7)	_ la la la)	
(La lalala la la la)		
The (8)	of time won't run for me	
And I've asked a thousand hundred times		
And my mind won't do)	
What my mouth is ordering		
Well you said that I'm		
That I'm now too old		
Then why am I feeling	young?	
And the days won't ev	er, ever, ever pass	
(La lalala la la la)		
(La lalala la la la)		



- 1. time
- 2. ľve
- 3. said
- 4. still
- 5. feeling
- 6. that
- 7. lalala
- 8. hands

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