

Fill in the gaps

Oh the hands of time won't stop for me		
And I've asked a thousand (1) times		
And my mouth won't do		
What my mind is ordering		
Well you (2) that I'm		
That I'm (3) quite young		
Then why am I feeling old?		
And the (4) are passing by with hurry inside		
(La lalala la la la)		
(La lalala la la la)		
And the god of all in who I (5) believe		
'Cos they're telling me that 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 lalala la la la)	
(La (6)	_ la la la)
The (7)	of time won't run for m
And I've asked a thou	usand hundred times
And my mind won't d	lo
What my mouth is or	dering
Well you said (8)	I'm
That I'm now too old	
Then why am I feeling young?	
And the days won't ever, ever, ever pass	
(La lalala la la la)	
(La lalala la la la)	



1. hundred

- 2. said
- 3. still
- 4. days
- 5. don't
- 6. lalala
- 7. hands
- 8. that

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