

Fill in the gaps

Oh the hands of (1) won't (2) for me	(La lalala la la la)
And I've asked a thousand hundred times	(La lalala la la la)
And my (3) won't do	The hands of time won't run for me
What my mind is ordering	And I've asked a thousand hundred times
Well you said that I'm	And my mind won't do
That I'm still quite young	What my mouth is ordering
Then why am I feeling old?	Well you said that I'm
And the days are passing by with hurry inside	That I'm now too old
(La lalala la la la)	Then why am I (8) young?
(La lalala la la la)	And the days won't ever, ever, (9) pass
And the god of all in who I don't believe	(La lalala la la la)
'Cos they're telling me that he can hear me	(La lalala la la la)
Well I can't see any change in my routine	
And the memories (4) place in me	
Feeling (5) a (6) string	
When it (7) so so so out of tune	



- 1. time
- 2. stop
- 3. mouth
- 4. taking
- 5. like
- 6. guitar
- 7. sounds
- 8. feeling
- 9. ever

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