

My breath smells of a thousand fags

Fill in the gaps

And when I'm drunk I dance like me Dad
I've started to dress a bit like him
Early morning when I wake up
I look like Kiss but without the make up
And that's a good line to take it to the bridge
And you know and you know
Cos my life's a mess
And I'm trying to grow
So before I'm old I'll confess
You think that I'm strong
You're wrong
You're wrong
I'll sing my song
My song
My song
My bed's full of (1) and fantasies
Of (2) lays
The (3) button's broke on my video
And is this real cos I feel fake
Oprah Winfrey Ricki Lake
Teach me things I don't (4) to know
And you know and you know
Cos my life's a mess
And it's starting to show
So before I'm old I'll confess
You think (5) I'm strong
You're wrong, you're wrong
I'll sing my song

My song, my song
If I did it all (6) I'd be a nun
The rain was never (7) when I was young
I'm still young we're still young
Life's too short to be afraid
Step inside the sun
And you know and you know
Cos my life's a mess
And I'm trying to grow
You think that I'm strong
You're wrong, you're wrong
I'll sing my song
My song, my song
(You think (8) I'm strong)
(You're wrong, you're wrong)
(I'll sing my song)
(My song, my song)
Life's too short to be afraid
So take a pill to numb the pain
You don't have to take the blame
Life's too short to be afraid
So (9) a pill to numb the pain
You don't have to take the blame
Life's too short to be afraid
So (10) a pill to numb the pain
You don't have to take the blame



1. takeaways

- 2. easy
- 3. pause
- 4. need
- 5. that
- 6. again
- 7. cold
- 8. that
- 9. take
- 10. take

Fill in the gaps