

## Fill in the gaps

So long ago, I don't remember when		(Hey) Come on try a little
That's (1) they say I lost my only friend		Nothing is forever
Well they said she died easy of a broken heart disease		There's got to be something better than
As I (2)	through the cemetery trees	In the middle
I seen the sun comin' up at the funeral at dawn		But me and Cinderella
The long broken arm of human law		We put it all together
Now it always seemed such a waste		We can (7) it home
She always had a pretty face		With one headlight
So I (3)	how she hung around this place	Well (8) place is old
(Hey) Come on try a little		It feels just like a beat up truck
Nothing is forever		I turn the engine, but the engine doesn't turn
There's got to be something better than		Well it smells of cheap wine and cigarettes
In the middle		This place is (9) such a mess
But me and Cinderella		Sometimes I think I'd like to watch it burn
We put it all together		I'm so alone, and I feel just like somebody else
We can drive it home		Man, I ain't changed, but I know I ain't the same
With one headlight		But somewhere here in (10) the city walls
She said it's cold		of dyin'
It feels like (4)	Day	Dreams think her death it must be killin' me
And I can't break away from this parade		(Hey, hey, hey) Come on try a little
But there's got to be an opening		Nothing is forever
Somewhere here in front of me		There's got to be something better than
Through this maze of ugliness and greed		In the middle
And I (5) the sun up ahead		But me and Cinderella
At the (6) line bridge		We put it all together
Sayin' all there's good and nothingness is dead		We can drive it home
We'll run until she's out of breath		With one headlight
She ran until there's nothin'	left	
She hit the end, it's just her	window ledge	



- 1. when
- 2. listened
- 3. wondered
- 4. Independence
- 5. seen
- 6. county
- 7. drive
- 8. this
- 9. always
- 10. between

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