

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. they
- 2. broken
- 3. drive
- 4. this
- 5. better
- 6. just
- 7. beat
- 8. here
- 9. between
- 10. city

## Fill in the gaps