

## Fill in the gaps

| You (1) (2) the b                              | ig wall, the big wall bites back |
|--|----------------------------------|
| You just sit there and sulk, sit there and (3) | old                              |
| You are so pretty when you're on your knees    |                                  |
| Disaffected, and eager to please               |                                  |
| Sometimes you sulk, (4)                        | _ you burn                       |
| God rest your soul                             |                                  |
| When the loving comes and we've (5)            | gone                             |
| Just (6) (7) dad, you'll (8                    | 3) change                        |
| Each time it comes it eats me alive            |                                  |
| I try to behave but it eats me alive           |                                  |
| So I declare a holiday                         |                                  |
| Fall asleep, (9) away                          |                                  |
| Sometimes you sulk, sometimes you burn         |                                  |
| God rest your soul                             |                                  |
| When the loving comes and we've already gone   |                                  |
| Just like your dad, you'll never change        |                                  |
| Sometimes you sulk, sometimes you burn         |                                  |
| God rest your soul                             |                                  |
| When the loving comes and we've already gone   |                                  |
| Just like your dad, You'll never change        |                                  |



- 1. bite
- 2. through
- 3. grow
- 4. sometimes
- 5. already
- 6. like
- 7. your
- 8. never
- 9. Drift

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