Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

Fill in the gaps

High in the sky,

The sun will shine in time,
I'll be paying my fees
A long sad letter holds (1)
while you are looking at me
Now turn around and
you'll see we are doing just fine
as it goes and
it flows and it rushes just (2) your spine
High in the sky,
(3) the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?
High and off my mind,
While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
From one to ten the magic (4) is rehab
If you want it that much you can
(5) yourself a cab
I rather (6) here (7) building all my
walls
Out of pack of cigarretes
and gallons of alcohol
And I wish you luck,
guess I wish you luck,.

where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?
High and off my mind,
While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
Guess I wish you luck,
guess I wish you luck.
High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?
High and of my mind,
While the world just (8) to fade
I'll be coughing out my lines.
High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
I'll be (9) out my lines.
High in the sky,
is where I will see you one more time



- 1. still
- 2. down
- 3. where
- 4. word
- 5. held
- 6. stay
- 7. keep
- 8. seems
- 9. coughing

Fill in the gaps