

Fill in the gaps

| Welcome back (1) everyone, | God what a gift |
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| as you know, I am now dead, | You tell me with your tongue |
| and this video shows my last will and testament. | And your breath goes in the lungs |
| Between my three children, | And the flow that filled the rift |
| I couldn't decide which of you | I know that things can really get rough |
| to (2) the house to, | When you go in love |
| as each of you grew up here with me. | Don't go thinking you gotta be tough |
| So I didn't choose any of you, | Complete like a stone |
| because, as you know, each of you hates my guts. | Could be there's nothing else in our lives |
| Well this is just a simple song | So critical as this little hole. |
| To see what you've done | This isn't actually a deed to the house, I was kidding. |
| I told you about all those fears | Let's be honest, |
| And away they did run | this place is full of awful memories for all of us, |
| You sure (3) be strong | so I've already sold the estate and I am having the house |
| Instead, I've hidden the deed somewhere in the house, | demolished. But best of luck to all of you. Love, |
| and the first of you to find it gets everything, | Dad, |
| ready? get steady, go! | Well this isn't be a simple song |
| You feel like an ocean | to say what you've done |
| Being warmed by the sun | I told you about all those fears |
| When I was just nine years old | And away they did run |
| I swear that I dreamt | You sure (9) be strong |
| Your (4) on a football field | P.S. The wrecking crew arrives at 2:00 p.m |
| And a kiss that I kept | And you feel like an ocean |
| Under my vest | Being warmed by the sun |
| Apart from everything, the (5) in my chest | (10) walking a mile to your house |
| I know that things can really get rough | That glow in the dark |
| When you go in love | I made a fumbling play for your heart |
| Don't go thinking you gotta be tough | And the extra of the spark |
| (6) like a stone | You wore a charm in a chain |
| Could be there's nothing (7) in our lives | That I stole special for you |
| So critical as this little hole | Love's such a delicate thing that we do |
| My life in an action boat, (8) on a cliff | We've nothing to prove |
| You brought me a great big flood | Which I never knew |
| And you gave me a lift | |



- 1. home
- 2. keep
- 3. must
- 4. face
- 5. heart
- 6. Complete
- 7. else
- 8. marooned
- 9. must
- 10. Remember

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