Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

Fill in the gaps

Trudging (1) over wet sand
back to the bench
where your (2) were stolen
this is the coastal town
that they (3) to close down
armageddon - come armageddon!
come, armageddon! come!
Everyday is like sunday
everyday is (4) and grey
hide on the promenade
etch a (5) :
" how i (6) wish i was not here
in the seaside town
that they forgot to bomb
come, come, (7) nuclear bomb
everyday is like sunday
everyday is silent and grey
trudging back over pebbles and sand
and a strange dust lands on your hands
(and on your face)
(on (8) face)
(on your face)
(on (9) face)
everyday is like sunday
" win (10) a cheap tray "
share some greased tea with me

everyday is silent and grey



- 1. slowly
- 2. clothes
- 3. forgot
- 4. silent
- 5. postcard
- 6. dearly
- 7. come
- 8. your
- 9. your
- 10. yourself

Fill in the gaps