



## Fill in the gaps

### Photograph by Nickelback

Look at this photograph

Everytime I do it (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me laugh

How did our eyes get so red

And (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the hell is on Joey's head

And this is where I grew up

I think the present owner fixed it up

I never knew we'd ever went without

The second floor is hard for sneaking out

And this is where I went to school

Most of the time had better things to do

Criminal record says I broke in twice

I must have done it half a dozen times

I wonder if it's too late

Should i go back and try to graduate

Life's better now than it was back then

If I was them I wouldn't let me in

Oh, oh, oh

Oh, god, I

Every memory of (3)\_\_\_\_\_ out the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ door

I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor

It's hard to say it, time to say it

Goodbye, goodbye.

Every memory of walking out the front door

I found the photo of the friend (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I was looking for

It's hard to say it, time to say it

Goodbye, goodbye.

Remember the old arcade

Blew every dollar that we ever made

The cops hated us hangin' out

They say somebody went and burned it down

We used to listen to the radio

And sing along with (6)\_\_\_\_\_ song we know

We said someday we'd find out how it feels

To sing to more than just the steering wheel

Kim's the first girl I kissed

I was so nervous that I nearly missed

She's had a couple of kids since then

I haven't seen her since god knows when

Oh, oh, oh

Oh, god, I

Every memory of looking out the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ door

I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor

It's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to say it, time to say it

Goodbye, goodbye.

Every memory of walking out the front door

I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the photo of the friend that I was looking for

It's hard to say it, (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to say it

Goodbye, goodbye.

I miss that town

I miss the faces

You can't erase

You can't replace it

I miss it now

I can't believe it

So hard to stay

Too hard to leave it

If I could I relive those days

I know the one thing that would never change

Every memory of looking out the back door

I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor

It's hard to say it, time to say it

Goodbye, goodbye.

Every memory of walking out the front door

I found the photo of the friend that I was looking for

It's hard to say it, time to say it

Goodbye, goodbye.

Look at this photograph

Everytime I do it makes me laugh

Everytime I do it makes me...



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. makes
2. what
3. looking
4. back
5. that
6. every
7. back
8. hard
9. found
10. time