

## Fill in the gaps

| Some nights, I stay up cashing in my bad luck,             | So this is it? I sold my soul for this?                             |
|--|---|
| Some nights, I call it a draw,                             | Washed my hands of that for this?                                   |
| Some nights, I wish that my lips could build a castle,     | I miss my mom and dad for this?                                     |
| Some nights, I wish they'd just fall off.                  | No. When I see stars, when I see stars, that's all they are,        |
| But I still wake up, I still see your ghost,               | When I hear songs, they sound (4) a swan, so                        |
| Oh Lord, I'm still not sure what I stand for oh,           | come on,  |
| What do I stand for? (1) do I stand for?                   | Oh, come on,  |
| Most nights, I don't know anymore,                         | Oh, (5) on,   |
| Oh woah, oh woah oh oh,                                    | Oh, come on.  |
| Oh woah, oh woah, oh woah oh oh.                           | That is it, guys, that is all, five minutes in and I'm bored again, |
| This is it, boys, this is war, what are we waiting for?    | Ten years of this, I'm not sure if anybody understands,             |
| Why don't we break the rules already?                      | This is not one for the (6) at home; I'm sorry to                   |
| I was never one to believe the hype, (2) that for the      | leave, mom, I had to go,  |
| black and white,   | Who the fuck (7) to die alone all (8)                               |
| I try twice as hard and I'm half as liked, but (3) they    | up in the desert sun?.  |
| come again to jack my style.                               | My heart is breaking for my sister and the con that she             |
| And that's alright; I found a martyr in my bed tonight,    | (9)'love',  |
| She stops my bones from wondering just who I am, who I am, | But when I look into my nephew's eyes,                              |
| who I am,  | Man, you wouldn't believe the most amazing things that car          |
| Oh, who am I? Oh, who am I? mmm mmm                        | come from   |
| Well, Some nights, I wish that this all would end,         | Some (10) nights.   |
| Cause I could use some friends for a change,               | Oh woah, oh woah, oh oh,  |
| And some nights, I'm scared you'll forget me again,        | Oh woah, oh woah, oh oh.  |
| Some nights, I always win, I always win.                   | The other night, you wouldn't believe the dream I just had          |
| But I still wake up, I still see your ghost,               | about you and me,   |
| Oh Lord, I'm still not sure what I stand for, oh,          | I called you up, but we'd both agree,                               |
| What do I stand for? What do I stand for?                  | It's for the best you didn't listen,                                |
| Most nights, I don't know (come on)                        | It's for the best we get our distance,                              |
|  | It's for the best you didn't listen,                                |
|  | It's for the best we get our distance.                              |



- 1. What
- 2. save
- 3. here
- 4. like
- 5. come
- 6. folks
- 7. wants
- 8. dried
- 9. called
- 10. terrible

## Fill in the gaps