

## 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 (8) 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 (1) up, I still see your ghost,                         | When I hear songs, they (9) like a swan, so                       |
| Oh Lord, I'm still not sure what I stand for oh,              | come on,  |
| What do I stand for? What do I stand for?                     | Oh, come on,  |
| Most nights, I don't know anymore,                            | Oh, come on,  |
| Oh woah, oh woah oh oh,                                       | Oh, come on.  |
| Oh woah, oh woah oh oh.                                       | That is it, guys, that is all, five minutes in and I'm            |
| This is it, boys, this is war, what are we waiting for?       | (10) again,   |
| Why don't we (3) the rules already?                           | Ten years of this, I'm not sure if anybody understands,           |
| I was never one to believe the hype, save that for the black  | This is not one for the folks at home; I'm sorry to leave, mom, I |
| and white,  | had to go,  |
| I try twice as hard and I'm half as liked, but here they come | Who the fuck wants to die alone all dried up in the desert        |
| again to jack my style.                                       | sun?.   |
| And that's alright; I found a martyr in my bed tonight,       | My heart is breaking for my sister and the con that she called    |
| She stops my bones from wondering just who I am, who I am,    | 'love',   |
| who I am,   | But when I look into my nephew's eyes,                            |
| Oh, who am I? Oh, who am I? mmm mmm                           | Man, you wouldn't believe the most amazing things that can        |
| Well, (4) nights, I wish (5) this all would                   | come from   |
| end,  | Some terrible nights.   |
| Cause I (6) 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 (7) 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. still
- 2. wake
- 3. break
- 4. Some
- 5. that
- 6. could
- 7. stand
- 8. miss
- 9. sound
- 10. bored

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