

Fill in the gaps

I'm standing in Brooklyn
Just waiting for something to happen
I can't (1) but look
Thinking that (2) doesn't get it
To my left is a window
Where did I go?
My reflection just blends
In to rows clothes
And bad ideas
But ideas none the less and so
I'll put one foot in front of the other one
(Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new (3) or a new life
Just a better place to die
I'll put one foot in front of the other one
(Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new love or a new life
lust a hattar place to die
Just a better place to die
I (4) stumbled upon a chapel last night
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I (4) stumbled upon a chapel last night
I (4) stumbled upon a chapel last night And I can't help but back up
I (4) stumbled upon a chapel last night And I can't help but back up When I think of what happens inside
I (4) stumbled upon a chapel last night And I can't help but back up When I think of what happens inside I've got friends locked in boxes
I (4) stumbled upon a chapel last night And I can't help but back up When I think of what happens inside I've got friends locked in boxes That's no way to live
I (4) stumbled upon a chapel last night And I can't help but back up When I think of what happens inside I've got friends locked in boxes That's no way to live What you calling a sin
I (4) stumbled upon a chapel last night And I can't help but back up When I think of what happens inside I've got friends locked in boxes That's no way to live What you calling a sin Isn't up to them
I (4) stumbled upon a chapel last night And I can't help but back up When I think of what happens inside I've got friends locked in boxes That's no way to live What you calling a sin Isn't up to them After all, after all
I (4) stumbled upon a chapel last night And I can't help but back up When I think of what happens inside I've got friends locked in boxes That's no way to live What you calling a sin Isn't up to them After all, after all I thought we were all (5) children
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I (4) stumbled upon a chapel last night And I can't help but back up When I think of what happens inside I've got friends locked in boxes That's no way to live What you calling a sin Isn't up to them After all, after all I thought we were all (5) children But I will die for my own sins Thanks a lot

Our forefathers are nothing but dust now

I'll put one foot in front of the other one
(Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new love or a new life
Just a (6) place to die
I'll put one foot in front of the other one
(Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new love or a new life
Just a better (7) to die
Maybe I should learn to shut my mouth
I am (8) (9) five
And I can't make a name for myself
Some nights I break down and cry
Lucky that my father's (10) alive
He's been fighting all his life
And if this is all I've ever known
Then may his soul live on forever
In my song
(La di da, da da da)
(La di da, da da da)
(La di da, da da da)
I'll put one foot in front of the other one
(Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new love or a new life
Just a better place to die
I'll put one foot in front of the other one
(Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new love or a new life
Just a better place to die
In front of the other one
In front of the other one
Just a better place to die



- 1. help
- 2. everyone
- 3. love
- 4. happened
- 5. your
- 6. better
- 7. place
- 8. over
- 9. twenty
- 10. still

Fill in the gaps