

## Fill in the gaps

They say that we ain't got the style We ain't got the class We ain't got the tunes That's goin to put us on the map And I'm a phony in disguise Trying to make the radio I'm an anti-social anarchist I sound like so and so They say I'm (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a stupid kid Another crazy radical Rock and roll is dead I (2)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ should've stayed in school Another (3)\_\_\_\_\_ Who somehow slipped up through the cracks (Oh) they'd love to see me fall But I'm already on my back So it goes In one ear And right out the other People talkin' \*\*\*\* But you know I never bother \_\_\_\_ in one ear And right out the other People talkin' \*\*\*\* They can kiss the back of my hand Now I know I'm not a saint I been a sinner all my life I ain't trying to hide my flaws I'd rather keep them in the light They wanna criticise, scrutinize Cast another stone Burn me at the stake And sit and watch it from their throne They say the devil is my pal I do a lotta drugs! The crowd (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ (6)\_\_\_ If they're really \*\*\*\*\*\* drunk They think they (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my thoughts But they don't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the list

If they listen to the words

They'd find a message tucked beneath

But it goes in one ear And right out the other People talkin' \*\*\*\* Even though they never bother It goes in one ear And right out the other People talkin' \*\*\*\* They can (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the back of my hand You hear that? You hear what's coming? (Oh) you better run for the hills 'Cause we're coming to your town And we're gonna (10)\_\_\_\_\_ that \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* down Here's the moral to the story We don't do it for the glory We don't do it for the money We don't do it for the fame So all the critics who despise Go ahead and criticise It's your tyranny that drives us Adds the fire to our flames And it goes in one ear And right out the other People talkin' \*\*\*\* But you know we'll never bother It goes in one ear And right out the other I'm only playing music 'Cause you know I \*\*\*\*\*\* love it It goes in one ear And right out the other People talkin' \*\*\*\* But you know I never bother It goes in one ear And right out the other People talkin' \*\*\*\* They can kiss the back of my hand



- 1. just
- 2. probably
- 3. generation
- 4. goes
- 5. will
- 6. only
- 7. know
- 8. know
- 9. kiss
- 10. burn

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