

## Santa Monica by Theory of A Deadman

She fills my bed with gasoline	And I remember the (6) when you left for Santa
You think I would have noticed	Monica
Her mind's made up	And I remember the day you told me it's over
The love is gone	I (7) more than this
I think someone's trying to show us a sign	I needed more than this
That even if we thought it would last	I deserve more than this
The moment would pass	But it just won't stop
My bones will break and my (1) will give	It just won't go away
(Oh), it hurts to live	I needed more than this
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica	I wanted more than this
You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything	I asked for more than this
And I remember the time when you left for (2)	But it just won't stop
Monica	It just won't go away
And I remember the day you told me it's over	And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica
It hurts to breathe	You (8) me to remain with all (9)
Well every time (3) you're not next to me	excuses for everything
Her mind's made up	And I remember the (10) when you left it all behind
The girl is gone	And I remember the day you told me it's over
And now I'm forced to see	And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica
I think I'm on my way	You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything
(Oh), it hurts to live today	And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica
(Oh) and she says "Don't you wish you were (4)	(Yeah), I remember the day you told me it's over
like me?"	
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica	
You left me to remain with all (5) excuses for	
everything	



- 1. heart
- 2. Santa
- 3. that
- 4. dead
- 5. your
- 6. time
- 7. wanted
- 8. left
- 9. your
- 10. time

## Fill in the gaps