

## Fill in the gaps

You're too far to bring me close Too high to see below Just hangin' on your (1)\_\_\_\_\_ dose I know you never needed anyone (But the rolling papers for your grass) How can you give what you don't have You keep on aiming for the top And quit before you sweat a drop I feed your empty brain (With your hydroponic pot) I bet you'll find someone like you 'Cause there's a foot for every shoe And now I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you luck But I've other things to do I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain You're so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a cheap metaphor I won't repeat it no, no more Rather eat my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ with a fork Or drive a cab in New York 'Cause to talk to you is harder work

What's the point of wasting all my words If it's just the same or even worse

Than reading poems to a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (ah)

You keep on aiming for the top	
And quit (6) you sweat a drop	
Feed your empty brain	
(With your hydroponic pot)	
I bet you'll find someone like you	
'Cause there's a (7) for every shoe	
I wish you luck but I've other things to do	
I'll leave again 'cause I've been (8)	in vain
But you're so in love with yourself	
If I say my heart is sore	
Sounds like a cheap metaphor	
So I won't repeat it no more	
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain	
But you're so in love, so in love with yourself	
If I say my heart is sore	
Sounds like a cheap metaphor	
So I won't repeat it no more	
I'll leave again 'cause I've been (9)	in vain
But you're so in love, so in love (10) y	ourself
If I say my heart is sore	
Sounds like a cheap metaphor	
So I won't repeat it no more	



- 1. daily
- 2. wish
- 3. like
- 4. soup
- 5. horse
- 6. before
- 7. foot
- 8. waiting
- 9. waiting
- 10. with

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