

## Fill in the gaps

You're too far to bring me close Too high to see below Just hangin' on your daily dose I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 wish 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 like a cheap metaphor I won't repeat it no, no more Rather eat my soup (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a fork Or drive a cab in New York 'Cause to (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 horse (ah)

You (4) on aiming for the top
And quit before you sweat a drop
Feed (5) empty brain
(With your hydroponic pot)
I bet you'll find someone like you
'Cause there's a foot for every shoe
I wish you (6) but I've other things to do
I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
But you're so in love with yourself
If I say my (7) is sore
Sounds like a cheap metaphor
So I won't repeat it no more
I'll leave again 'cause I've been (8) in vair
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 (9) waiting in vain
But you're so in love, so in (10) with yourself
If I say my heart is sore
Sounds like a cheap metaphor
So I won't repeat it no more



- 1. know
- 2. with
- 3. talk
- 4. keep
- 5. your
- 6. luck
- 7. heart
- 8. waiting
- 9. been
- 10. love

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