

Dead in the water It's not a paid vacation The sons and daughters Of city officials attend demonstrations It's hardly a sink or swim When all is well if the ticket sells Out with a whimper It's not a blaze of glory You (1)\_\_\_\_\_ down from your temple As people endeavor to make it a story And chisel a marble word But all is lost if it's never heard But I've got someone to make reports That (2)\_\_\_\_\_ me how my money's spent To (3)\_\_\_\_ my stays and draw my plans So I can't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ what's really there And all I need's a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ big:

Congratulations I'll keep your dreams

## Fill in the gaps

You pay (6)	for me
As strange as it seems	
I'd rather dissolve than have ye	ou ignore me
The ground may be moving fast	
But I tied my boots to a broker	n mast
The difference is clear	
You throw it in your cauldron	
Rust and veneer	
Dusk and dawn Steinways and Baldwins	
You start with a simple stock of all the waste	
And salt to taste	
But damn my luck and damn these friends	
That keep on combing (7)	their smile
I save my grace (8)	half-assed guilt
And lay down the quilt upon the lawn	
Spread my arms and soak up:	
Congratulations	



- 1. look
- 2. tell
- 3. book
- 4. tell
- 5. great
- 6. attention
- 7. back
- 8. with

## Fill in the gaps