

I'm (1)	rough, I'm feeling raw	
I'm in the prime of my life		
Let's make some music, make some money		
Find some models for wives		
I'll move to Paris		
Shoot (2) heroin and fuck with the stars		
You man the island		
And the (3)	and the elegant cars	
This is our decision		
To live fast and die young	J	
We've got the vision		
Now let's have (4)	fun	
Yeah, it's overwhelming		
But what else can we do		
Get jobs in offices		
And wake up for the (5)_		commute
Forget about our mothers	and our friends	
We're (6) to	pretend	
To pretend		
We're fated to pretend		
To pretend		
I'll miss the playgrounds a	and the animals	
And digging up worms		
I'll miss the comfort of my	mother	

And the weight of the world

Fill in the gaps

i ii miss my sister, miss my ratner		
Miss my dog and my home		
Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom		
And the time spent alone		
But there is really nothing		
Nothing we can do		
Love must be forgotten		
Life can always start up anew		
The models (7) have children		
We'll get a divorce		
We'll find some more models		
Everything (8) run it's course		
We'll choke on our vomit		
And that will be the end		
We (9) fated to pretend		
To pretend		
We're fated to pretend		
To pretend		
I said yeah, yeah		
Yeah, yeah, yeah		
Yeah, yeah		
Yeah, yeah		



1. feeling

- 2. some
- 3. cocaine
- 4. some
- 5. morning
- 6. fated
- 7. will
- 8. must
- 9. were

Fill in the gaps