

## Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw	I'll miss my sister, miss my father
I'm in the prime of my life	Miss my dog and my home
Let's (1) (2) music, make (3)	Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom
money	And the (16) spent alone
Find some models for wives	But there is (17) nothing
I'll (4) to Paris	Nothing we can do
Shoot (5) heroin and fuck with the stars	Love must be forgotten
You man the island	Life can (18) start up anew
And the cocaine and the (6) cars	The models will have children
This is our decision	We'll get a divorce
To live fast and die young	We'll find some more models
We've got the vision	Everything must run it's course
Now let's have (7) fun	We'll (19) on our vomit
Yeah, it's overwhelming	And that will be the end
But what (8) can we do	We (20) (21) to pretend
Get (9) in offices	To pretend
And (10) up for the morning commute	We're (22) to pretend
Forget (11) our (12) and our	To pretend
friends	l said yeah, yeah, yeah
We're fated to pretend	Yeah, yeah, yeah
To pretend	Yeah, yeah, yeah
We're fated to pretend	Yeah, yeah, yeah
To pretend	
I'll (13) the (14) and	
the animals	
And (15) up worms	
I'll miss the comfort of my mother	
And the weight of the world	



- 1. make
- 2. some
- 3. some
- 4. move
- 5. some
- 6. elegant
- 7. some
- 8. else
- 9. jobs
- 10. wake
- 11. about
- 12. mothers
- 13. miss
- 14. playgrounds
- 15. digging
- 16. time
- 17. really
- 18. always
- 19. choke
- 20. were
- 21. fated
- 22. fated

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