

## Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw		
I'm in the prime of my life		
Let's	make some music, (1)	some money
Find some (2) for wives		
I'll m	ove to Paris	
Shoo	ot some heroin and (3)_	with the stars
You man the island		
And the cocaine and the elegant cars		
This is our decision		
To (4) fast and die young		
We've got the vision		
Now let's have some fun		
Yeah, it's overwhelming		
But what else can we do		
Get jobs in offices		
And wake up for the morning commute		
Forget about our mothers and our friends		
We're fated to pretend		
To pretend		
We're fated to pretend		
To pretend		
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals		
And	(5) u <sub>l</sub>	p worms
I'll miss the comfort of my mother		
And the weight of the world		

I'll miss my sister, miss my father Miss my dog and my home Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom And the time spent alone But (6)\_\_\_\_\_ is really nothing Nothing we can do Love must be forgotten Life can always start up anew The models will have children We'll get a divorce We'll find (7)\_\_\_\_\_ more models Everything must run it's course We'll (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on our vomit And that will be the end We were fated to pretend To pretend We're (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to pretend To pretend I said yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah



- 1. make
- 2. models
- 3. fuck
- 4. live
- 5. digging
- 6. there
- 7. some
- 8. choke
- 9. fated

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