

## Fill in the gaps

I'm (1) rough, I'm feeling raw	l'II m
I'm in the (2) of my life	Miss
Let's make some music, make (3) money	Yea
Find some models for wives	And
I'll move to Paris	But
Shoot some (4) and fuck with the stars	Noth
You man the island	Love
And the (5) and the elegant cars	Life
This is our decision	The
To live fast and die young	We'
We've got the vision	We'
Now let's have some fun	Eve
Yeah, it's overwhelming	We'
But what else can we do	And
Get jobs in offices	We
And (6) up for the morning commute	Тор
Forget about our mothers and our friends	We'
We're fated to pretend	Тор
To pretend	I sa
We're fated to pretend	Yea
To pretend	Yea
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals	Yea
And digging up worms	
I'll (7) 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 (8) 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 (9) (10) children	
We'll get a divorce	
We'll find some more models	
Everything must run it's course	
We'll choke on our vomit	
And that will be the end	
We were fated to pretend	
To pretend	
We're fated to pretend	
To pretend	
I said yeah, yeah	
Yeah, yeah	
Yeah, yeah, yeah	
Yeah, yeah, yeah	



- 1. feeling
- 2. prime
- 3. some
- 4. heroin
- 5. cocaine
- 6. wake
- 7. miss
- 8. miss
- 9. will
- 10. have

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