

Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm (1) raw	l'II n
I'm in the prime of my life	Mis
Let's make some music, (2) some money	Yea
Find some models for wives	And
I'll move to Paris	But
Shoot some heroin and (3) with the stars	Not
You man the island	Lov
And the (4) 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 wake up for the morning commute	То ј
Forget about our mothers and our friends	We
We're fated to pretend	То ј
To pretend	I sa
We're fated to pretend	Yea
To pretend	Yea
I'll miss the (5) and the a	nimals Yea
And digging up worms	
I'll miss the comfort of my mother	
And the (6) of the world	

I'll miss my sister, miss my fathe	er
Miss my dog and my home	
Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and	the freedom
And the (7) (8)	alone
But there is really nothing	
Nothing we can do	
Love (9) be forgotter	ı
Life can always start up anew	
The models will (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, yeah, yeah	



- 1. feeling
- 2. make
- 3. fuck
- 4. cocaine
- 5. playgrounds
- 6. weight
- 7. time
- 8. spent
- 9. must
- 10. have

Fill in the gaps