

Fill in the gaps

I'm crying everyone's tears
And there inside our private war I died the night before
And all of these remnants of joy and disaster
What am I supposed to do?
I want to cook you a soup that warms your soul
But nothing would change
Nothing would change at all
It's just a day that brings it all about
Just another day
And nothing's any good
The DJ's playing the (1) song
I have so much to do, I (2) to carry on
I wonder if this grief will ever let me go
I feel like
I am the king
Of sorrow
The (3) of sorrow
I suppose I could
Just walk away
Will I disappoint my (4) if I stay
It's just a day that (5) it all about
Just (6) day
And nothing's any good

The DJ's playing the (7) song
I have so much to do, I have to carry on
I wonder will (8) grief ever be gone
Will it ever go
I'm the king of sorrow
The king of sorrow
I'm (9) everyone's tears
I have already (10) for all my future sins
There's nothing anyone
Can say to take this away
It's just another day
And nothing's any good
I'm the king
Of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow
Of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow



- 1. same
- 2. have
- 3. king
- 4. future
- 5. brings
- 6. another
- 7. same
- 8. this
- 9. crying
- 10. paid

Fill in the gaps