

And nothing's any good

Fill in the gaps

i m crying everyone's tears		The DJ's playing the same song	The DJ's playing the same song	
And there (1)	our private war I (2)	I have so much to do, I have to carry o	n	
the night before		I wonder will (6) grief ever b	oe gone	
And all of these remnants of joy and disaster		Will it ever go		
What am I supposed to do?		I'm the king of sorrow		
I want to cook you a soup that warms your soul		The king of sorrow		
But (3)	_ would change	I'm crying everyone's tears		
Nothing would change at all		I have already paid for all my future sin	าร	
It's just a day that brings it all about		There's nothing anyone		
Just another day		Can say to take (7) away		
And nothing's any good		It's just (8) day		
The DJ's playing the same song		And nothing's any good		
I have so (4)	to do, I have to carry on	I'm the king		
I wonder if this grief will ever let me go		Of sorrow		
I feel like		King of sorrow		
I am the king		King of sorrow		
Of sorrow		King of sorrow		
The king of sorrow		Of sorrow		
I suppose I could		King of sorrow		
Just walk away		King of sorrow		
Will I disappoint my future if I stay		King of sorrow		
It's just a day (5)	brings it all about			
Just another day				



1. inside

- 2. died
- 3. nothing
- 4. much
- 5. that
- 6. this
- 7. this
- 8. another

Fill in the gaps