

Fill in the gaps

The Kids We Used To Be... by Your Demise

So this is the song		I'll prove you wrong				
I write for everyone who I (1)	forgot	I (7)	I can still	hear the singing		
The kids we used to be are all dead		From the basement				
Gone and forgotten		And I know you can too				
Black eyed boys and bright eyed girls		The smoke still rises				
Friday night love		I know I can still hear the singing				
And Saturday morning regrets		From the basement				
Summers (2) and went		And I know you can too				
But the love never left		The smoke still rises				
But the love never left		I (8)	I can	(9)	(10)	the
So let's (3) back the (4)	singing					
Nights spent hanging out		From the basement				
Not giving a ****		And I know you can too				
Being down on our luck		The smoke still rises				
Some people say that best friends stay same		So let's bring back the best years				
I'll prove you wrong		Nights spent hanging out				
Sticks and stones (5) broke	our bones	Not giving a ***	*			
Standing outside our homes		Being down on our luck				
Watching the sun come up		Some people say that best friends stay same				
5:00 am never looked so beautiful		I'll prove you wrong				
And feeling		So let's bring back the best years				
Beaten and jaded		Nights spent hanging out				
Never felt so ******* good		Not giving a ****				
I can't wait for tomorrow to come around		Being down on our luck				
So let's bring back the best years		Some people say that best friends stay same				
Nights spent hanging out		I'll prove you wrong				
Not giving a ****		I'll prove you wrong				
Being down on our luck						
Some people say that (6) friends stay same						



- 1. never
- 2. came
- 3. bring
- 4. best
- 5. never
- 6. best
- 7. know
- 8. know
- 9. still
- 10. hear

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