



## Fill in the gaps

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

So this is the song

I write for everyone who I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ forgot

The kids we used to be are all dead

Gone and forgotten

Black eyed boys and bright eyed girls

Friday night love

And Saturday morning regrets

Summers came and went

But the love never left...

But the love never left...

So let's bring back the best years...

Nights (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ out

Not giving a \*\*\*\*

Being down on our luck

Some people say that best friends stay same

I'll prove you wrong

Sticks and stones (4)\_\_\_\_\_ broke our bones

Standing outside our homes

Watching the sun come up

5:00 am never looked so beautiful

And feeling

Beaten and jaded

Never (5)\_\_\_\_\_ so \*\*\*\*\* good

I can't (6)\_\_\_\_\_ for tomorrow to come around

So let's bring back the best years

Nights spent hanging out

Not (7)\_\_\_\_\_ a \*\*\*\*

Being down on our luck

Some people say that best friends stay same

I'll prove you wrong

I know I can still hear the singing

From the basement

And I know you can too

The smoke still rises

I know I can still hear the singing

From the basement

And I know you can too

The smoke still rises

I know I can still hear the singing

From the basement

And I know you can too

The smoke still rises

So let's bring back the best years

Nights spent hanging out

Not giving a \*\*\*\*

Being down on our luck

Some people say that best friends stay same

I'll prove you wrong

So let's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ back the best years

Nights (9)\_\_\_\_\_ hanging out

Not giving a \*\*\*\*

Being down on our luck

Some people say that best friends stay same

I'll prove you wrong...

I'll prove you wrong...



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. never
2. spent
3. hanging
4. never
5. felt
6. wait
7. giving
8. bring
9. spent