

Fill in the gaps

On the hands of (1)	won't stop for me	(La
And (2)	asked a thousand hundred times	(La
And my mouth won't do		The
What my mind is ordering		An
Well you (3)	that I'm	An
That I'm still quite young		Wh
Then why am I feeling old?		We
And the days are passing by with hurry inside		Tha
(La lalala la la la)		The
(La lalala la la la)		An
And the god of all in who I don't believe		(La
'Cos they're telling me that he can hear me		(La
Well I can't see any ch	ange in my routine	
And the memories taki	ng place in me	
Feeling like a guitar str	ing	
When it sounds so, so, so out of tune		

(La lalala la la la)		
(La (4) la la la)		
The hands of time (5) run for me		
And I've (6) a thousand hundred times		
And my mind won't do		
What my mouth is ordering		
Well you (7) that I'm		
That (8) now too old		
Then why am I feeling young?		
And the days won't ever, ever, ever pass		
(La lalala la la)		
(La lalala la la la)		



1. time

- 2. ľve
- 3. said
- 4. lalala
- 5. won't
- 6. asked
- 7. said
- 8. I'm

Fill in the gaps