

Fill in the gaps

Shakedown 1979
Cool kids never have the time
On a live wire right up off the street
You and I (1) meet
Junebug skipping like a stone
With the headlights pointed at the dawn
We were sure we'd never see an end to it all
And I don't (2) care to shake these zipper blues
And we don't know
Just where our bones will rest to dust, I guess
Forgotten and absorbed into the earth below
Double (3) the vacant and the bored
They're not sure just (4) we have in the store
Morphine city slippin dues down to see
We don't even care as restless as we are
We feel the pull in the (5) of a thousand guilts
And poured cement, lamented and assured



- 1. should
- 2. even
- 3. cross
- 4. what
- 5. land
- 6. lights
- 7. never
- 8. freaks
- 9. even
- 10. rest

Fill in the gaps