

Fill in the gaps

My breath smells of a thousand fags	My song, my song
And when I'm drunk I (1) like me Dad	If I did it all again I'd be a nun
I've started to dress a bit like him	The (6) was never (7) when I was
Early (2) when I wake up	young
I look like Kiss but without the make up	I'm still young we're still young
And that's a (3) line to take it to the bridge	Life's too short to be afraid
And you know and you know	Step inside the sun
Cos my life's a mess	And you know and you know
And I'm trying to grow	Cos my life's a mess
So before I'm old I'll confess	And I'm trying to grow
You think that I'm strong	You think that I'm strong
You're wrong	You're wrong, you're wrong
You're wrong	I'll sing my song
I'll sing my song	My song, my song
My song	(You think that I'm strong)
My song	(You're wrong, you're wrong)
My bed's full of (4) and fantasies	(I'll sing my song)
Of easy lays	(My song, my song)
The pause button's broke on my video	Life's too short to be afraid
And is this real cos I feel fake	So (8) a pill to numb the pain
Oprah Winfrey Ricki Lake	You don't have to take the blame
Teach me things I don't need to know	Life's too short to be afraid
And you know and you know	So take a pill to (9) the pain
Cos my life's a mess	You don't (10) to take the blame
And it's starting to show	Life's too short to be afraid
So (5) I'm old I'll confess	So take a pill to numb the pain
You think that I'm strong	You don't have to take the blame
You're wrong, you're wrong	
I'll sing my song	



- 1. dance
- 2. morning
- 3. good
- 4. takeaways
- 5. before
- 6. rain
- 7. cold
- 8. take
- 9. numb
- 10. have

Fill in the gaps