

She hit the end, it's just her window ledge

Fill in the gaps

So long ago, I don't (1) when	(Hey) Come on try a little
That's when they say I lost my (2) friend	Nothing is forever
Well they said she died easy of a broken heart disease	There's got to be something (4) than
As I listened through the cemetery trees	In the middle
I seen the sun comin' up at the funeral at dawn	But me and Cinderella
The long broken arm of human law	We put it all together
Now it always seemed such a waste	We can drive it home
She always had a pretty face	With one headlight
So I wondered how she hung around this place	Well (5) place is old
(Hey) Come on try a little	It feels just like a beat up truck
Nothing is forever	I turn the engine, but the (6) doesn't turn
There's got to be something better than	Well it smells of cheap wine and cigarettes
In the middle	This place is always such a mess
But me and Cinderella	Sometimes I (7) I'd like to watch it burn
We put it all together	I'm so alone, and I feel just like somebody else
We can drive it home	Man, I ain't changed, but I know I ain't the same
With one headlight	But somewhere here in (8) the city walls of
She said it's cold	dyin'
It feels like Independence Day	Dreams (9) her (10) it must be
And I can't break away from this parade	killin' me
But there's got to be an opening	(Hey, hey, hey) Come on try a little
Somewhere here in front of me	Nothing is forever
Through this maze of ugliness and greed	There's got to be something better than
And I seen the sun up ahead	In the middle
At the county line bridge	But me and Cinderella
Sayin' all there's good and nothingness is dead	We put it all together
We'll run (3) she's out of breath	We can drive it home
She ran until there's nothin' left	With one headlight



1. remember

- 2. only
- 3. until
- 4. better
- 5. this
- 6. engine
- 7. think
- 8. between
- 9. think
- 10. death

Fill in the gaps