

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

Fill in the gaps

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



1. broken

- 2. heart
- 3. break
- 4. front
- 5. this
- 6. line
- 7. Come
- 8. like

Fill in the gaps