

Fill in the gaps

So long ago, I don't remember when	(Hey) Come on try a little
That's when they say I (1) my only friend	Nothing is forever
Well they said she died easy of a (2) heart	There's got to be something better than
disease	In the middle
As I listened through the (3) trees	But me and Cinderella
I 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 (6) wine and cigarettes
There's got to be something better than	This (7) is (8) such a mess
In the middle	Sometimes I think I'd like to watch it burn
But me and Cinderella	I'm so alone, and I feel just like somebody else
We put it all together	Man, I ain't changed, but I know I ain't the same
We can drive it home	But somewhere here in between the (9) walls of
With one headlight	dyin'
She said it's cold	Dreams think her (10) it must be killin' me
It (4) like Independence Day	(Hey, hey, hey) Come on try a little
And I can't break away from this parade	Nothing is forever
But there's got to be an opening	There's got to be something better than
Somewhere here in front of me	In the middle
Through this maze of ugliness and greed	But me and Cinderella
And I seen the sun up ahead	We put it all together
At the county line bridge	We can drive it home
Sayin' all there's (5) and nothingness is dead	With one headlight
We'll run until she's out of breath	
She ran until there's nothin' left	
She hit the end, it's just her window ledge	



- 1. lost
- 2. broken
- 3. cemetery
- 4. feels
- 5. good
- 6. cheap
- 7. place
- 8. always
- 9. city
- 10. death

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