

## Fill in the gaps

You are one of God's mistakes
You crying, tragic waste of skin
I'm well aware of how it aches
And you still won't let me in
Now I'm breaking down (1) door
To try and (2) your swollen face
Though I don't like you anymore
You lying, (3) waste of space
My (Oh) My
A song to say goodbye
A song to say goodbye
A song to say
Before our innocence was lost
You were always one of those
Blessed (4) lucky sevens
And the voice that (5) me cry
My (Oh) My
You were mother nature's son
Someone to whom I could relate
Your needle and your damage done
Remains a sordid twist of fate
Now I'm trying to wake you up

To pull you from the liquid sky
Coz if I don't we'll both end up
With just (6) song to say goodbye
My (Oh) My
A song to say goodbye
A (7) to say goodbye
A song to say
Before our innocence was lost
You were (8) one of those
Blessed with (9) sevens
And the voice that made me cry
It's a song to say goodbye



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. save
- 3. trying
- 4. with
- 5. made
- 6. your
- 7. song
- 8. always
- 9. lucky