

Fill in the gaps

| To be the bad man |
|-------------------------------------|
| To be the sad man |
| Behind blue eyes |
| No one knows what it's like |
| To be hated |
| To be fated |
| To telling only lies |
| But my dreams, they aren't as empty |
| As my conscience seems to be |
| I have hours, only lonely |
| My love is vengeance |
| That's never free |
| No one (1) what it's like |
| To feel these feelings |
| Like I do |
| And I blame you! |
| No one bites (2) as hard |
| On their anger |
| None of my pain and woe |

No one knows what it's like

| Can show through |
|--|
| But my dreams, (3) aren't as empty |
| As my (4) to b |
| I have hours, only lonely |
| My love is vengeance |
| That's never free |
| When my fist clenches, crack it open |
| Before I use it and lose my cool |
| When I smile, (6) me (7) bad news |
| Before I laugh and act (8) a fool |
| And if I swallow anything evil |
| Put your finger down my throat |
| And if I shiver, (9) give me a blanket |
| Keep me warm, let me wear your coat |
| No one knows what it's like |
| To be the bad man |
| To be the sad man |
| Behind (10) eves |



- 1. knows
- 2. back
- 3. they
- 4. conscience
- 5. seems
- 6. tell
- 7. some
- 8. like
- 9. please
- 10. blue

Fill in the gaps