

Here in the city the measure is frozen

Fill in the gaps

Billboards are screaming nothing is real
In every small (1) there's air you can breathe in
It's not about the money or fast food on wheels
The lights are too bright for my eyes
Inside there's a feeling
That rings like a bell
I've had enough and I long for the silence
This place hasn't treated me well
I have decided to (2) this city
These buildings and people bring me down
I have decided to leave this city
I think that I'm gonna move to town
Here in the (3) no one's connected
Careers are controlling everyone's lives
In every small town there's barely possession
Mothers aren't burdens or grandfathers' wives
The lights are too bright for my eyes
Inside there's a feeling
That rings like a bell
I've had enough and I long for the (4)

This place hasn't treated me well
have decided to leave this city
These buildings and people bring me down
have decided to leave this city
(5) that I'm gonna move to town
I won't make a sound
I won't follow this merry-go-around
That keeps going round with or without me
I'm leaving I'm leaving I'm leaving
(6) I'll make my way out of the city
Tomorrow I'll hop on a train or a bus
I'll never stop running away from cities
Where girls don't leave husbands
For boys (7) us
I have decided to leave (8) city
These (9) and people bring me down
have decided to leave this city
think that I'm gonna move to town
think that I'm gonna move to town



1. town

- 2. leave
- 3. city
- 4. silence
- 5. think
- 6. Tomorrow
- 7. like
- 8. this
- 9. buildings

Fill in the gaps