



## Hurt by Johnny Cash

I hurt myself today  
To see if I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ feel  
I focus on the pain  
The only thing that's real  
The needle tears a hole  
The old familiar sting  
Try to kill it all away  
But I remember everything  
What have I become  
My (2)\_\_\_\_\_ friend  
Everyone I know  
Goes away in the end  
And you could (3)\_\_\_\_\_ it all  
My (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of dirt  
I will let you down  
I will make you hurt  
I wear this crown of thorns  
Upon my liars chair  
Full of broken thoughts

### Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair  
Beneath the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of time  
The feelings disappear  
You are someone else  
I am still right here  
What have I become  
My sweetest friend  
Everyone I know  
Goes away in the end  
And you could have it all  
My empire of dirt  
I will let you down  
I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you hurt  
If I could start again  
A (8)\_\_\_\_\_ miles away  
I would keep myself  
I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ find a way



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. still
2. sweetest
3. have
4. empire
5. stains
6. will
7. make
8. million
9. would