

## **Hurt by Johnny Cash**

## I hurt myself today To see if I (1)\_ I focus on the pain The (2)\_\_\_\_ thing that's real The needle tears a hole The old familiar sting Try to kill it all away \_\_\_\_\_ everything But I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I become But I (3)\_\_\_ My sweetest friend Everyone I know Goes away in the end And you could have it all My (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of dirt I will let you down I will make you hurt I wear (6)\_\_\_\_\_ crown of thorns Upon my liars chair Full of broken thoughts

## Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair	
Beneath the (7)	of time
The (8)	disappea
You are someone else	
I am still (9)	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 will make you hurt	
If I could start again	
A (10)	miles away
I would keep myself	
I would find a way	



- 1. still
- 2. only
- 3. remember
- 4. have
- 5. empire
- 6. this
- 7. stains
- 8. feelings
- 9. right
- 10. million

## Fill in the gaps