

## Fill in the gaps

Sometimes I sit and ponder		
Of all the (1) up things in my life		
Can't make them go away, and not be afraid		
I'll have you know I work a 9 to 5		
I finish up and walk right out the door		
When every day's the same		
Not a dollar to my name		
And they all waltz around with fancy cars		
And dollar bills wave them in my face		
I could care less, I'm not impressed		
Because all your smiles are the same		
I (2) these songs while I'm alive		
(3) is the life for me until the day I die		
And you may be strong and down on life		
But when the night is young the strong resolve to fight		
Pick up the paper, shake my hand		
And roll my eyes		
(4) on the television		
My blood is (5) thick		
So I write tonight		

To tell you about the things I can't explain	
I wave goodbye	
I'm not standing by to let you take control	
I play these songs while I'm alive,	
This is the life for me until the day I	l die
You may be strong and down on lif	fe
But when the night is young the str	ong resolve to fight
We carry questions through the nig	ght
When all the (6)	are denied
We carry questions through the nig	ght
When all the answers are denied	
Sometimes I sit and wonder	
Of all the fuc*ed up things in this lif	<sup>:</sup> e
I can't pretend I'm right, so I stay and fight	
The (7) resolve to	fight
The strong (8) to	o fight
The strong resolve to fight	
The strong resolve to fight	



## 1. fu\*ked

- 2. play
- 3. This
- 4. Turn
- 5. getting
- 6. answers
- 7. strong
- 8. resolve

## Fill in the gaps