

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes I sit and ponder	
Of all the fu*ked 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 (1) up and walk (2) out to	he
door	
When every day's the same	
Not a dollar to my name	
And they all (3) 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 play these songs while I'm alive	
This 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	
Turn on the television	
My blood is getting thick	
So I write tonight	

To tell you about the things I can't explain
I (4) goodbye
I'm not standing by to let you take control
I play these (5) while I'm alive,
This is the (6) for me until the day I die
You may be strong and down on life
But when the night is young the strong resolve to fight
We carry questions (7) the night
(8) all the answers are denied
We carry (9) through the night
We carry (9) through the night When all the answers are denied
When all the answers are denied
When all the answers are denied Sometimes I sit and wonder
When all the answers are denied Sometimes I sit and wonder Of all the fuc*ed up things in this life
When all the answers are denied Sometimes I sit and wonder Of all the fuc*ed up things in this life I can't pretend I'm right, so I stay and fight
When all the answers are denied Sometimes I sit and wonder Of all the fuc*ed up things in this life I can't pretend I'm right, so I stay and fight The strong resolve to fight



- 1. finish
- 2. right
- 3. waltz
- 4. wave
- 5. songs
- 6. life
- 7. through
- 8. When
- 9. questions
- 10. resolve

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