

## Fill in the gaps

That's life, that's what all the people say.	I thought of quitting baby,
You're riding high in April,	But my (4) just ain't gonna buy it.
Shot down in May	And if I didn't think it was worth one single try,
But I know I'm gonna change that tune,	I'd jump right on a big bird and then I'd fly
When I'm back on top, back on top in June.	I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate,
I said that's life, and as funny as it may seem	A poet, a pawn and a king.
Some people get their kicks,	I've been up and down and over and out
Stompin' on a dream	And I know one thing:
But I don't let it, let it get me down,	Each time I find myself (5) flat on my face,
'Cause this fine ol' world it keeps (1)	I just (6) myself up and get (7) in the
around	race
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate,	That's life
A poet, a pawn and a king.	That's life and I can't deny it
I've been up and down and over and out	Many times I thought of cutting out
And I know one thing:	But my heart won't buy it
Each time I find myself, (2) on my face,	But if there's nothing shakin' come this here july
I pick (3) up and get back in the race.	I'm gonna (8) up in a big ball
That's life	and die
I tell ya, I can't deny it,	My, My



## 1. spinning

- 2. flat
- 3. myself
- 4. heart
- 5. laying
- 6. pick
- 7. back
- 8. roll
- 9. myself

## Fill in the gaps