

Fill in the gaps

Bodies, can't you see
What everybody wants (1) me
Forgive the kids for they do not (2) how to live
Run the alleys casually
Cruel, cruel
Bodies, can't you see
What everybody wants from me
If you could want that too
(3) could take or leave you
So they took you (4) they left you
How could they be casually
Cruel, cruel, cruel
Bodies, can't you see
What everybody (5) from me
If you could (6) that too
Then you'd be happy
You were the one
Waving flares in the air
So (7) could see you
And (8) were the zephyr
Blowing past you, blowing faster
'Til they can't see you
Cruel, cruel, cruel

Cruel, cruel, cruel, cruel



- 1. from
- 2. know
- 3. They
- 4. then
- 5. wants
- 6. want
- 7. they
- 8. they

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