Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

Fill in the gaps

The sun will shine in time,				
I'll be paying my fees				
Α	(1)	sad letter (2)	still	
while you are looking at me				
Now turn around and				
you'll see we are doing just fine				
as it goes and				
it flows and it rushes just down your spine				
High in the sky,				
where the tears are getting dry,				
Where am I?				
(3)) a	and off my mind,		
While the world just seems to fade,				
I'll be coughing out my lines.				
(4) one to ten the magic word is rehab				
If you (5) it that much you can				
held yourself a cab				
I rather stay here keep building all my walls				
Out of pack of (6)				
and gallons of alcohol				
And I wish you luck,				
guess I wish you luck,.				

High in the sky,	
where the tears are getting dry,	
Where am I?	
High and off my mind,	
While the world just seems to fade,	
I'll be coughing out my lines.	
Guess I wish you luck,	
guess I wish you luck.	
High in the sky,	
where the tears are getting dry,	
Where am I?	
High and of my mind,	
While the world just (7)	to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.	
High in the sky,	
where the tears are (8)	dry
I'll be coughing out my lines.	
High in the sky,	
is where I will see you one more time	



- 1. long
- 2. holds
- 3. High
- 4. From
- 5. want
- 6. cigarretes
- 7. seems
- 8. getting

Fill in the gaps