

Fill in the gaps

Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

| The sun will (1) in time, | High in the sky, |
|---|---------------------------------------|
| I'll be paying my fees | (7) the tears are getting dry, |
| A long sad letter holds still | Where am I? |
| while you are looking at me | High and off my mind, |
| Now turn around and | While the (8) just seems to fade, |
| you'll see we are doing just fine | I'll be coughing out my lines. |
| as it goes and | Guess I wish you luck, |
| it flows and it rushes just down your spine | guess I wish you luck. |
| (2) in the sky, | High in the sky, |
| where the tears are getting dry, | where the (9) are getting dry, |
| Where am I? | Where am I? |
| High and off my mind, | High and of my mind, |
| While the (3) just seems to fade, | While the world just seems to fade, |
| I'll be coughing out my lines. | I'll be coughing out my lines. |
| From one to ten the magic word is rehab | High in the sky, |
| If you (4) it that much you can | where the tears are getting dry, |
| held yourself a cab | I'll be (10) out my lines. |
| (5) stay here keep building all my walls | High in the sky, |
| Out of pack of cigarretes | is where I will see you one more time |
| and gallons of alcohol | |
| And I wish you luck, | |
| guess I (6) vou luck | |



- 1. shine
- 2. High
- 3. world
- 4. want
- 5. rather
- 6. wish
- 7. where
- 8. world
- 9. tears
- 10. coughing

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