Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. building
- 2. walls
- 3. pack
- 4. gallons
- 5. guess
- 6. Where
- 7. Guess
- 8. wish
- 9. coughing
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps