

And I'm a million different people.

Fill in the gaps

Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

(1) it's a bitte	ersweet symphony, this life.	From one day to the next	
Try to (2) meet.		I can't change my mold.	
You're a slave to money, then you die.		No, no, no, no.	
I'll take you down the only road		I can't change.	
I've ever been down,		I can't change.	
You know,		Because it's a bittersweet symphony, (7)	life
The one (4) takes you to the places		Try to make ends meet.	
Where all the veins meet.		You're a (8) to money, then you die.	
No change, I can change.		No change, I can change.	
I can change, I can change.		I can change, I can change.	
But I'm here in my mold.		But I'm here in my mold.	
I am here in my mold.		I am here in my mold.	
But I'm a million different people.		And I'm a million different people.	
From one day to the next		From one day to the next	
I can't change my mold.		I can't change my mold.	
No, no, no, no, no.		No, no, no, no, no.	
Well, I never pray		I can't change my mold.	
But tonight I'm on my knees.		No, no, no, no, no.	
I need to hear some sounds		I can't change.	
That recognize the pain in me.		I can't change.	
I let the melody shine,		I'll take you down the only road	
Let it cleanse my mind,		I've ever been down.	
I (5) free now.		I'll take you down the only road	
But the airways are clean		I've ever been down.	
And there's nobody (6)	to me now.	Been down.	
No change, I can change.		Ever been down.	
I can change, I can change.		(9) been down.	
But I'm here in my mold.		Have you ever been down?	
I am here in my mold.			



1. Because

- 2. make
- 3. ends
- 4. that
- 5. feel
- 6. singing
- 7. this
- 8. slave
- 9. Ever

Fill in the gaps