## Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

## Fill in the gaps

Trudging slowly (1) wet sand
back to the bench
where (2) clothes were stolen
this is the coastal town
that they forgot to close down
armageddon - come armageddon!
come, armageddon! come!
Everyday is like sunday
everyday is (3) and grey
hide on the promenade
etch a postcard :
" how i dearly (4) i was not (5) "
in the (6) town
that they forgot to bomb
come, come, come - nuclear bomb
everyday is like sunday
everyday is silent and grey
trudging back over (7) and sand
and a strange dust lands on your hands
(and on your face)
(on your face)
(on your face)
(on your face)
everyday is (8) sunday
" win yourself a cheap tray "
share some greased tea with me
everyday is (9) and grey



## 1. over

- 2. your
- 3. silent
- 4. wish
- 5. here
- 6. seaside
- 7. pebbles
- 8. like
- 9. silent

## Fill in the gaps