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