



Fill in the gaps

Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

Trudging slowly over wet sand

back to the bench

where your 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 silent and grey

hide on the promenade

etch a postcard :

" how i (1)_____ wish i was not here "

in the seaside town

...that they forgot to bomb

come, come, come - (2)_____ bomb

everyday is like sunday

everyday is silent and grey

trudging back (3)_____ pebbles and sand

and a strange dust lands on your hands

(and on your face...)

(on (4)_____ face ...)

(on (5)_____ face ...)

(on your (6)_____ ...)

everyday is like sunday

" win yourself a cheap tray "

share some greased tea (7)_____ me

everyday is silent and grey



Answer

1. dearly
2. nuclear
3. over
4. your
5. your
6. face
7. with

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