## The Week Hour Of The Rooster by Dover

## Fill in the gaps

## I lost (1)\_\_\_\_\_ day I never meant to be sad But i lost it again They're changing the chords They're making it worse I'm losing it all Don't you seek for a friend They never (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 'till the end they leave anyway They're (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the chords They're making it worse we're losing it all I woke up with the rooster Played loud and drove'em insane I can't let go (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_ me Come back and (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me again If you're gonna go Then please let it (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I won't trade my mind For some other (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I rather be dead than being so lame It's better to burn than to (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_



- 1. another
- 2. wait
- 3. changing
- 4. they
- 5. hurt
- 6. save
- 7. show
- 8. life
- 9. fade
- 10. away

## Fill in the gaps