

## Fill in the gaps

| Yeah, bringing you another disturbing creation          |                   | All the people in the left wing rock                    |
|---|-------------------|---|
| from the mind of one sick (1) w                         | ho can't tell the | And all the people in the (7) wing rock                 |
| difference  |                   | And all the (8) in the underground rock                 |
| and gets stupified                                      |                   | I find myself stupified, coming back again              |
| I've been waiting my whole life for just one fuck       |                   | All the people in the high rise rock                    |
| And all I needed was just one fuck                      |                   | And all the people in the projects rock                 |
| How can you say that you don't give a fuck              |                   | And all la gente in the barrio rock                     |
| I find (2) stupified, coming back again                 |                   | I find myself stupified, coming back again              |
| All I (3) was just one fuck                             |                   | Why, do you like playing (9) with                       |
| One (4) (5) innocen                                     | t fuck            | My, narrow scope of reality                             |
| And when I feel like I'm shit out of luck               |                   | I, can (10) it all start slipping                       |
| I find myself stupified, coming back again              |                   | I think I'm breaking down                               |
| Why, do you like playing around with                    |                   | Why, do you like playing around with                    |
| My, narrow scope of reality                             |                   | My, narrow scope of reality                             |
| I, can feel it all start slipping                       |                   | I, can feel it all start slipping away                  |
| I think I'm breaking down                               |                   | See but I don't get it                                  |
| Why, do you like playing around with                    |                   | Don't you think maybe we could put it on credit         |
| My, narrow scope of reality                             |                   | Don't you think it can take control when I don't let it |
| I, can feel it all start slipping away                  |                   | I get stupified   |
| See but I don't get it                                  |                   | It's all the same you say                               |
| Don't you think maybe we could put it on credit         |                   | Live with it  |
| Don't you think it can take control (6)                 | I don't let it    | But I don't get it                                      |
| I get stupified   |                   | Don't you think maybe we could put it on credit         |
| It's all the same you say                               |                   | Don't you think it can take control when I don't let it |
| Live with it  |                   | I get stupified   |
| But I don't get it                                      |                   | I get stupified   |
| Don't you think maybe we could put it on credit         |                   |   |
| Don't you think it can take control when I don't let it |                   |   |
| I get stupified [x2]                                    |                   |   |



- 1. animal
- 2. myself
- 3. wanted
- 4. tiny
- 5. little
- 6. when
- 7. right
- 8. people
- 9. around
- 10. feel

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