



## Fill in the gaps

### Basket Case by Green Day

Do you have the time, To listen to me whine,  
About nothing and everything all at once?  
I am one of those  
Melodramatic fools,  
Neurotic to the bone no doubt about it  
Sometimes I give myself the creeps,  
Sometimes my (1)\_\_\_\_\_ plays (2)\_\_\_\_\_ on  
me,  
It all keeps (3)\_\_\_\_\_ up,  
I think I'm cracking up!  
Am I just paranoid?  
Am I just stoned?  
I went to a shrink  
To analyze my dreams  
She (4)\_\_\_\_\_ it's lack of sex  
That's bringing me down  
I went to a whore  
He said my life's a bore

So quit my whining cause  
it's bringing her down  
Sometimes I give myself the creeps,  
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me,  
It all keeps adding up,  
I think I'm cracking up!  
Am I just paranoid?  
Ah, Yuh, yuh, yuh!  
Grasping to con-trol...  
So I better hold on!  
Sometimes I give (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the creeps,  
Sometimes my mind (6)\_\_\_\_\_ tricks on me,  
It all keeps adding up,  
I think I'm cracking up!  
Am I just paranoid?  
I'm not sure...



**Fill in the gaps**

Answer

1. mind
2. tricks
3. adding
4. says
5. myself
6. plays