

I'm standing in Brooklyn Just waiting for something to happen I can't help but look Thinking that everyone doesn't get it To my (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is a window Where did I go? My reflection just blends In to rows clothes And bad ideas But ideas none the less and so I'll put one foot in front of the other one (Oh oh ohhh) I don't need a new love or a new life... Just a better place to die I'll put one (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in front of the other one (Oh oh ohhh) I don't need a new love or a new life... Just a better place to die I happened stumbled upon a chapel last night And I can't help but back up When I think of what happens inside I've got friends locked in boxes That's no way to live What you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a sin Isn't up to them After all, after all I thought we (4)\_\_\_\_\_ all your children But I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ die for my own sins Thanks a lot We will rise up ourselves Thanks for nothing at all

So up off the ground

Our forefathers are nothing but dust now

## Fill in the gaps

I'll put one foot in front of the other one
(Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new love or a new life
Just a better place to die
I'll put one foot in front of the other one
(Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new love or a new life
Just a better place to die
Maybe I should learn to shut my mouth
I am (6) twenty five
And I can't make a name for myself
Some nights I break down and cry
Lucky (7) my father's still alive
He's been fighting all his life
And if this is all I've ever known
Then may his soul live on forever
In my song
(La di da, da da da)
(La di da, da da da)
(La di da, da da da)
I'll put one (8) in front of the other one
(Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new love or a new life
Just a better place to die
I'll put one foot in front of the (9) one
(Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new love or a new life
Just a better place to die
In front of the other one
In front of the other one
Just a better place to die



- 1. left
- 2. foot
- 3. calling
- 4. were
- 5. will
- 6. over
- 7. that
- 8. foot
- 9. other

## Fill in the gaps