

Fill in the gaps

Here in this diary		2015 Riverside	
I write you (1)	of my summer	It's time to say, "goodbye."	
It was the best I ever had		Get on the bus, it's time to go	
There were choruses and sing-alongs		Being grown up isn't half as fun as growing up	
And that unspoken feeling		These are the (5)	_ days of our lives
Of knowing right now is all that	matters	The only (6)	that matters
All the nights we stayed up talking		Is just following your heart	
And listening to 80's songs		And eventually you'll finally get it right	
Quoting (2) from	all those movies that we love	Get it right	
It (3) brings a smi	ile to my face	Get it right	
I guess when it comes down to it		Being grown up isn't half as fun as growing up	
Being grown up isn't half as fun as growing up		These are the (7) days of our lives	
These are the best days of our lives		The only thing that matters	
The only thing that matters		Is just following your heart	
Is just following your heart		And eventually you'll (8) get it right	
And eventually you'll finally get it right		Being grown up (being grown up)	
Breaking into hotel swimming pools		Isn't half as fun as growing up	
And wreaking havoc on our world		These are the best days of our lives	
Hanging out at truck stops just	to pass the time	The only thing that matters	
The black top's singing me to sleep		Is just (9)	your heart
Lighting fireworks in parking lots		And eventually you'll finally get it right	
Illuminate the (4)	nights		
Cherry cokes under this moonlight summer sky			



- 2. lines
- 3. still
- 4. blackest
- 5. best
- 6. thing
- 7. best
- 8. finally
- 9. following

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