

## Fill in the gaps

| Woke up in London yesterday                         | Like this city is on fire night                    |
|---|--|
| Found myself in the city near Piccadilly            | This could be a good life                          |
| Don't really know how I got here                    | A good, good life                                  |
| got some pictures on my phone                       | ()   |
| New names and numbers that I don't know             | Hopelessly   |
| Address to (1) like Abbey Road                      | I feel like that might be something that I'll miss |
| Day turns to night, night turns to whatever we want | Hopelessly   |
| We're young enough to say                           | I feel like the window (7) oh so quick             |
| Oh this is gonna be good life                       | Hopelessly   |
| This is gonna be good life                          | I'm taking a mental picture of you now             |
| This could be a good life, good life                | 'Cuz hopelessly                                    |
| Say oh, got this (2) that you can't fight           | The hope is we have so much to feel good about     |
| Like this city is on (3) night                      | Oh this is gonna be good life                      |
| This could be good life                             | This is gonna be (8) life                          |
| A good, good life                                   | This could be a good life, good life               |
| To my friends in New York, I say hello              | Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight      |
| My (4) in L.A. they don't know                      | Like this city is on fire night                    |
| Where I've been for the past few years or so        | This could be good life                            |
| Paris to China to Col-or-ado                        | A good, good life                                  |
| Sometimes there's airplanes I can't jump out        | (good, good life, good life)                       |
| Sometimes there's bullshit that don't work now      | To my friends in New York, I say hello             |
| We are god of stories but please tell me-e-e-e      | My friends in L.A. they don't know                 |
| What there is to complain about                     | Where I've been for the past few years or so       |
| When you're happy like a fool                       | Paris to China to Col-or-ado                       |
| _et it take you over                                | Sometimes there's (9) I can't                      |
| When everything is out                              | (10) out   |
| You gonna take it in                                | Sometimes there's bullshit that don't work now     |
| Oh this is gonna be good life                       | We are god of stories but please tell me-e-e-e     |
| This is (5) be good life                            | What there is to complain about                    |
| This could be good life, good life                  |  |
| Say oh, got (6) feeling that you can't fight        |  |



- 1. places
- 2. feeling
- 3. fire
- 4. friends
- 5. gonna
- 6. this
- 7. closes
- 8. good
- 9. airplanes
- 10. jump

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