Church On Sunday (Live) by Green Day

Bloodshot deadbeat and a lack of sleep

Fill in the gaps

Today is the first day of the rest	Making your mascara bleed
Of our lives	Tears down your face
Tomorrow is too late to pretend	Leaving traces of my mistakes
Everything's all right now	When I say
'm not (1) any younger as l	long If I promise to go to church on Sunday
As you don't get any older	Will you go with me on Friday night?
'm not going to state that yesterday never was	s If you (6) (7) me, I'll die for you
Bloodshot deadbeat and a lack of sleep	And this compromise
Making your mascara bleed	If I promise to go to church on Sunday
Tears down (2) face	Will you go with me on Friday night?
_eaving traces of my mistakes	If you live (8) me, I'll die for you
When I say	And this compromise
f I promise to go to church on Sunday	
Will you go with me on Friday night?	If I promise to go to church on Sunday
f you live with me, I'll die for you	Will you go with me on Friday night?
And this compromise	If you live with me, I'll die for you
(3) solemnly swear to tell	And this compromise
The whole truth	If I (9) to go to church on Sunday
And nothing but the (4) is what	Will you go with me on Friday night?
'll ever hear from you	If you live with me, I'll die for you
Trust" is a dirty word (5) comes	And this compromise
Only from such a liar	And this compromise
But "respect" is something I will earn	I said, compromise
f you have faith	



- 1. getting
- 2. your
- 3. hereby
- 4. truth
- 5. that
- 6. live
- 7. with
- 8. with
- 9. promise

Fill in the gaps