

I'm (1)	rough, I'm feeling rav	٧
I'm in the prime of my life		
Let's make some music, n	nake some money	
Find some models for wiv	es	
I'll move to Paris		
Shoot some heroin and fu	ck with the stars	
You man the island		
And the cocaine and the	(2)	cars
This is our decision		
To live fast and die young		
We've got the vision		
Now let's have (3)	fun	
Yeah, it's overwhelming		
But what else can we do		
Get jobs in offices		
And wake up for the morn	ing commute	
Forget about our mothers	and our friends	
We're (4) to	pretend	
To pretend		
We're fated to pretend		
To pretend		
I'll miss the playgrounds a	nd the animals	
And digging up worms		
I'll miss the comfort of my	mother	

And the weight of the world

## Fill in the gaps

I'll (5) my sister, miss my father	
Miss my dog and my home	
Yeah, I'll (6) the boredom and the freedom	
And the time (7) alone	
But there is really nothing	
Nothing we can do	
Love must be forgotten	
Life can always start up anew	
The models (8) have children	
We'll get a divorce	
We'll find some more models	
Everything must run it's course	
We'll choke on our vomit	
And (9) will be the end	
We were fated to pretend	
To pretend	
We're fated to pretend	
To pretend	
I said yeah, yeah	
Yeah, yeah	
Yeah, yeah, yeah	
Yeah, veah, veah	



- 1. feeling
- 2. elegant
- 3. some
- 4. fated
- 5. miss
- 6. miss
- 7. spent
- 8. will
- 9. that

## Fill in the gaps