

And nothing's any good

Fill in the gaps

I'm (1)	_ everyone's tears	The DJ's (6)	the same song	
And there inside our private war I died the (2)		I have so much to do, I have to (7) o		on
before		I wonder will this grief (8) be gone		
And all of these remnants of joy and disaster		Will it ever go		
What am I supposed to do?		I'm the king of sorrow		
I want to cook you a soup that warms your soul		The king of sorrow		
But nothing would change		I'm crying everyone's tears		
Nothing would change at all		I have already paid for all my future sins		
It's just a day that brings it all about		There's nothing anyone		
Just another day		Can say to (9)	this away	
And nothing's any good		It's just another day		
The DJ's playing the same song		And nothing's any good		
have so (3) to do, I have to carry on		I'm the king		
I wonder if this grief will (4) let me go		Of sorrow		
I feel like		King of sorrow		
I am the king		King of sorrow		
Of sorrow		King of sorrow		
The king of sorrow		Of sorrow		
l (5)	_ I could	King of sorrow		
Just walk away		King of sorrow		
Will I disappoint my future if I stay		King of sorrow		
It's just a day that bri	ngs it all about			
Just another day				



- 1. crying
- 2. night
- 3. much
- 4. ever
- 5. suppose
- 6. playing
- 7. carry
- 8. ever
- 9. take

Fill in the gaps