

Fill in the gaps

Don't believe what you hear
Don't believe (1) you see
If you just (2) your eyes you can feel the enemy
When I first met you girl, you had fire in your soul
What happened t'your face of melting snow
Now it looks like this!
And you can swallow or you can spit
You can throw it up, or choke on it
And you can dream, so (3) out loud
Wassington that seem that is (A)
You know that your time is (4) round
So (5) let the bastards grind you down
So (5) let the bastards grind you down
So (5) let the bastards grind you down No, nothing (6) sense, nothing seems to fit
So (5) let the bastards grind you down No, nothing (6) sense, nothing seems to fit I know you'd hit out if you only knew who to hit
So (5) let the bastards grind you down No, nothing (6) sense, nothing seems to fit I know you'd hit out if you only knew who to hit And I'd join the movement
So (5) let the bastards grind you down No, nothing (6) sense, nothing seems to fit I know you'd hit out if you only knew who to hit And I'd join the movement If there was one I could believe in
So (5) let the bastards grind you down No, nothing (6) sense, nothing seems to fit I know you'd hit out if you only knew who to hit And I'd join the movement If there was one I could believe in Yeah, I'd break bread and wine
So (5) let the bastards grind you down No, nothing (6) sense, nothing seems to fit I know you'd hit out if you only knew who to hit And I'd join the movement If there was one I could believe in Yeah, I'd break bread and wine If there was a church I could receive in
So (5) let the bastards grind you down No, nothing (6) sense, nothing seems to fit I know you'd hit out if you only knew who to hit And I'd join the movement If there was one I could believe in Yeah, I'd break bread and wine If there was a church I could receive in 'Cause I need it now

I can't let you go
And I (7) be an acrobat
To talk like (8) and act like that
And you can dream, so dream out loud
And don't let the bastards grind you down
What are we going to do now it's all (9) said?
No new ideas in the house, and every book's been read
And I must be an acrobat
To talk like this and act like that
And you can dream, so dream out loud
And you can find your own way out
And you can build, and I can will
And you can call, I can't wait until
You can stash and you can seize
In dreams begin responsibilities
And I can love, and I can love
And I know that the tide is turning 'round
So don't let the bastards grind you down



- 1. what
- 2. close
- 3. dream
- 4. coming
- 5. don't
- 6. makes
- 7. must
- 8. this
- 9. been

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