

It's alright, to tell me, what you think, about me I won't try, to argue, or hold it, against you I know that, you're leaving You must have, your reasons The season is calling Your pictures are falling down The steps that, I retrace The sad look, on your face The timing, and structure Did you hear, he f\*\*\*\* her? A day late, a buck short, I'm writing, the report On losing, and failing when I move I'm flailing now And it's happened once again I'll turn to a friend Someone that understands Sees through the (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ plan But everybody's gone And I've been here for too long To (2)\_\_\_\_\_ this on my own Well I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ is growing up

Well I guess this is growing up And maybe, I'll see you

## Fill in the gaps

At a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ sneak preview

You'll show up, and walk by	
On the arm of that guy	
And I'll smile, and you'll wave	
We'll pretend it's okay	
The charade, it won't last	
When he's gone, I won't come back	
And it'll happen once again	
You'll turn to a friend	
Someone that understands	
And sees through the master plan	
But everybody's gone	
And you've been there for too long	
To face this on your own	
Well I guess this is growing up	
Well, I guess this is growing up	
Well, I guess this is (6)	U
Well, I guess this is growing up	
Well, I guess this is (7)	U
Well, I guess (8) is growing up	



## 1. master

- 2. face
- 3. guess
- 4. this
- 5. movie
- 6. growing
- 7. growing
- 8. this

## Fill in the gaps