## One Headlight by Wallflowers

## Fill in the gaps

| So long ago, I don't remember when              | (Hey) Come on try a little                        |
|---|---|
| That's when (1) say I lost my only friend       | Nothing is forever                                |
| Well (2) said she died easy of a broken heart   | There's got to be something better than           |
| disease   | In the middle                                     |
| As I listened (3) the cemetery trees            | But me and Cinderella                             |
| I seen the sun comin' up at the funeral at dawn | We put it all together                            |
| The long broken arm of human law                | We can drive it home                              |
| Now it always (4) (5) a waste                   | With one headlight                                |
| She always had a pretty face                    | Well this (12) is old                             |
| So I wondered how she hung around this place    | It feels just (13) a beat up truck                |
| (Hey) (6) on try a little                       | I turn the engine, but the (14) doesn't turn      |
| Nothing is forever                              | Well it (15) of cheap wine and cigarettes         |
| There's got to be something (7) than            | This (16) is always (17) a mess                   |
| In the middle                                   | Sometimes I think I'd like to watch it burn       |
| But me and Cinderella                           | I'm so alone, and I feel just (18) somebody else  |
| We put it all together                          | Man, I ain't changed, but I (19) I ain't the same |
| We can drive it home                            | But somewhere here in (20) the                    |
| With one headlight                              | (21) walls of dyin'                               |
| She said it's cold                              | Dreams think her (22) it must be killin' me       |
| It (8) like Independence Day                    | (Hey, hey, hey) (23) on try a little              |
| And I can't break away from this parade         | Nothing is forever                                |
| But there's got to be an opening                | There's got to be (24) better than                |
| Somewhere here in (9) of me                     | In the middle                                     |
| Through this maze of ugliness and greed         | But me and Cinderella                             |
| And I (10) the sun up ahead                     | We put it all together                            |
| At the county line bridge                       | We can drive it home                              |
| Sayin' all there's good and (11) is             | With one headlight                                |
| dead  | -   |
| We'll run until she's out of breath             |   |
|   |   |

She ran until there's nothin' left

She hit the end, it's just her window ledge



- 1. they
- 2. they
- 3. through
- 4. seemed
- 5. such
- 6. Come
- 7. better
- 8. feels
- 9. front
- 10. seen
- 11. nothingness
- 12. place
- 13. like
- 14. engine
- 15. smells
- 16. place
- 17. such
- 18. like
- 19. know
- 20. between
- 21. city
- 22. death
- 23. Come
- 24. something

## Fill in the gaps