

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

Fill in the gaps

So long ago, I don't remember when	(Hey) Come on try a little
That's when they say I (1) my (2) friend	Nothing is forever
Well they said she died easy of a broken heart disease	There's got to be something better than
As I listened through the cemetery trees	In the middle
I seen the sun comin' up at the funeral at dawn	But me and Cinderella
The long broken arm of human law	We put it all together
Now it always seemed such a waste	We can drive it home
She always had a pretty face	With one headlight
So I wondered how she hung (3) this place	Well this place is old
(Hey) Come on try a little	It feels (6) like a beat up truck
Nothing is forever	I turn the engine, but the (7) doesn't turn
There's got to be something (4) than	Well it smells of cheap wine and cigarettes
In the middle	This place is always such a mess
But me and Cinderella	Sometimes I (8) I'd like to watch it burn
We put it all together	I'm so alone, and I (9) just like somebody else
We can drive it home	Man, I ain't changed, but I know I ain't the same
With one headlight	But somewhere here in between the city walls of dyin'
She (5) it's cold	Dreams think her death it must be killin' me
It feels like Independence Day	(Hey, hey, hey) Come 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 something better than
Somewhere here in front of me	In the middle
Through this maze of ugliness and greed	But me and Cinderella
And I seen 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 nothingness is dead	With one headlight
We'll run until she's out of breath	
She ran until there's nothin' left	



- 1. lost
- 2. only
- 3. around
- 4. better
- 5. said
- 6. just
- 7. engine
- 8. think
- 9. feel

Fill in the gaps