

Fill in the gaps

You are one of God's mistakes
You crying, tragic waste of skin
I'm well aware of how it aches
And you (1) won't let me in
Now I'm breaking down your door
To try and save your (2) face
Though I don't like you anymore
You lying, trying waste of space
My (Oh) My
A song to say goodbye
A song to say goodbye
A song to say
Before our (3) was lost
You were always one of those
Blessed with lucky sevens
And the voice that made me cry
My (Oh) My
You were mother nature's son
Someone to whom I (4) relate
Your needle and your damage done
Remains a sordid twist of fate
Now I'm trying to wake you up

To pull you from the liquid sky	
Coz if I don't we'll (5) end up	
With just your song to say goodbye	
My (Oh) My	
A song to say goodbye	
A song to say goodbye	
A song to say	
Before our innocence was lost	
You were always one of those	
Blessed (6) (7) sevens	s
And the voice that made me cry	
It's a song to say goodbye	
It's a song to say goodbye	
It's a (8) to say goodbye	
It's a song to say goodbye	
It's a song to say goodbye	
It's a song to say goodbye	
It's a song to say goodbye	
It's a song to say goodbye	
It's a song to say goodbye	



- 1. still
- 2. swollen
- 3. innocence
- 4. could
- 5. both
- 6. with
- 7. lucky
- 8. song

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