

Fill in the gaps

Here in the city the measure is trozen	This place hasn't treated me well
Billboards are (1) nothing is real	I have decided to leave this city
In every (2) town there's air you can breathe in	These buildings and people bring me down
It's not about the money or fast (3) on wheels	I have decided to leave this city
The lights are too (4) for my eyes	I think that I'm gonna move to town
Inside there's a feeling	I won't make a sound
That rings like a bell	I won't follow this merry-go-around
I've had enough and I long for the silence	That keeps going round with or without me
(5) place hasn't treated me well	I'm leaving I'm leaving
I (6) decided to leave this city	Tomorrow I'll make my way out of the city
(7) buildings and people bring me down	Tomorrow I'll hop on a train or a bus
I (8) decided to leave this city	I'll (9) stop running away from cities
I think that I'm gonna move to town	Where girls don't leave husbands
Here in the city no one's connected	For boys like us
Careers are controlling everyone's lives	I have decided to leave this city
In every small town there's barely possession	These buildings and people bring me down
Mothers aren't burdens or grandfathers' wives	I have decided to leave this city
The lights are too bright for my eyes	I (10) that I'm gonna move to town
Inside there's a feeling	I think that I'm gonna move to town
That rings like a bell	
I've had enough and I long for the silence	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. screaming
- 2. small
- 3. food
- 4. bright
- 5. This
- 6. have
- 7. These
- 8. have
- 9. never
- 10. think