

So long

## Fill in the gaps

<em>-So... tell me about your mother- (en algunas versiones) </em>Doctor, doctor, could you please just give me And it's gone something Wait until tomorrow For the state I'm in? I'm having trouble and society believe I got it wrong again I'm one month sober I don't think I'm getting over my predicament But if I jumped out of the window what would she say? It's not on me, it's all on you We can't deny the things we do I do and (6) A little pill, a little thrill I can't believe her pretty (1)\_ Walked over me, all over me \_\_\_\_ me, help me doctor (2)\_ It (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to be an awful lot for me to understand I know I'm not a specimen (8)\_ The troubles and the mess I'm in I should be dead All now boy He said, let's all think Then you've had all your fun It's time to be a man So you better quit your bitc\*ing Think about what the people would say It's not on me, it's all on you I can't prescribe what you want me to You need some sleep, you better leave He walked over me, all over me Wait until tomorrow, and it's gone

Wait until tomorrow, so long You beg and steal and borrow till it's gone -He don't got a lot but he's got all he needs-I need someone to love -And all he's got well it's all that he needs-Somebody help me (4)\_ I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ hear the voices in the tube To get me through anything \_\_\_\_\_ will do (7)\_\_\_\_\_\_ by me Should I take it? I think I will And anything will do good so As long as it's always too good \_\_\_\_\_ way I don't give a d\*mn What you people all say It's not on me, it's all on you I can't deny the things I do I can't believe her pretty feet Walked over me, all over me It's not on me, it's all on you There comes a time to speak the truth So you can see me when I leave Walk over you, all (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you yeah



- 1. feet
- 2. Help
- 3. seems
- 4. because
- 5. could
- 6. anything
- 7. good
- 8. Either
- 9. over

## Fill in the gaps