

Hurt by Johnny Cash

I hurt myself today

To see if I (1)	feel
I (2) on the pain	
The only (3)	that's real
The (4)	tears a hole
The old familiar sting	
Try to kill it all away	
But I (5)	everything
What have I become	
My sweetest friend	
Everyone I know	
Goes away in the end	
And you could (6)	it all
My empire of dirt	
I will let you down	
I will make you hurt	
I wear this crown of tho	rns
Upon my liars chair	
Full of (7)	thoughts

Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair	
Beneath the stains of time	
The feelings disappear	
You are someone else	
I am (8) right here	
What have I become	
My sweetest friend	
Everyone I know	
Goes away in the end	
And you could have it all	
My (9) of dirt	
I will let you down	
I will make you hurt	
If I could start again	
A million miles away	
I (10) keep myself	
I would find a way	



- 1. still
- 2. focus
- 3. thing
- 4. needle
- 5. remember
- 6. have
- 7. broken
- 8. still
- 9. empire
- 10. would

Fill in the gaps