



## Hurt by Johnny Cash

I hurt myself today  
To see if I still feel  
I focus on the pain  
The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ thing that's real  
The needle tears a hole  
The old (2)\_\_\_\_\_ sting  
Try to kill it all away  
But I remember everything  
What have I become  
My sweetest friend  
Everyone I know  
Goes away in the end  
And you could have it all  
My empire of dirt  
I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ let you down  
I will make you hurt  
I wear this (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of thorns  
Upon my liars chair  
Full of (5)\_\_\_\_\_ thoughts

## Fill in the gaps

I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ repair  
Beneath the stains of time  
The feelings disappear  
You are someone else  
I am still right here  
What have I become  
My (7)\_\_\_\_\_ friend  
Everyone I know  
Goes away in the end  
And you could have it all  
My empire of dirt  
I will let you down  
I will make you hurt  
If I could start again  
A million (8)\_\_\_\_\_ away  
I would keep myself  
I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ find a way



Answer

1. only
2. familiar
3. will
4. crown
5. broken
6. cannot
7. sweetest
8. miles
9. would

**Fill in the gaps**