

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes i sit and ponder
Of all the fu*ked up things in my life
Can't make them go away, and not be afraid
I'll have you know I work a 9 to 5
I finish up and walk right out the door
When every day's the same
Not a dollar to my name
And they all waltz around with fancy cars
And dollar bills wave them in my face
I could care less, I'm not impressed
(1) all your smiles are the same
I play these (2) while I'm alive
This is the life for me until the day I die
And you may be strong and down on life
But when the (3) is young the strong resolve to
fight
Pick up the paper, shake my hand
And roll my eyes
Turn on the television
My blood is getting thick
So I write tonight

To tell you about the things I can't explain
I wave goodbye
I'm not (4) by to let you take control
I play (5) songs while I'm alive,
This is the life for me until the day I die
You may be strong and down on life
But when the (6) is young the
(7) resolve to fight
We carry questions through the night
When all the answers are denied
We carry questions through the night
When all the answers are denied
Sometimes I sit and wonder
Of all the (8) up things in this life
I can't pretend I'm right, so I stay and fight
The strong resolve to fight
The strong resolve to fight
The strong resolve to fight
The strong resolve to fight



Fill in the gaps

- 1. Because
- 2. songs
- 3. night
- 4. standing
- 5. these
- 6. night
- 7. strong
- 8. fuc*ed