

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 (1) right out the door | | |
| When (2) 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 | | |
| Because all your smiles are the same | | |
| I play these songs while I'm alive | | |
| This is the life for me until the day I die | | |
| And you may be strong and (3) on life | | |
| But when the night is (4) 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 (5) | you about the things I can't explain | |
|---|---|--|
| I wave goodbye | | |
| I'm not standing b | y to let you take control | |
| I play these (6)_ | while I'm alive, | |
| This is the life for me until the day I die | | |
| You may be stron | ng and down on life | |
| But when the nigh | nt is young the strong resolve to fight | |
| We carry question | ns through the night | |
| When all the answ | wers are denied | |
| We carry question | ns through the night | |
| When all the answ | wers are denied | |
| Sometimes I sit a | nd wonder | |
| Of all the fuc*ed u | up things in (7) life | |
| I can't pretend I'm | right, so I stay and fight | |
| The strong resolv | e to fight | |
| The (8) | resolve to fight | |
| The strong resolv | e to fight | |
| The strong (9) | to fight | |



- 1. walk
- 2. every
- 3. down
- 4. young
- 5. tell
- 6. songs
- 7. this
- 8. strong
- 9. resolve

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