

Fill in the gaps

__ dry,

Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

The sun will shine in time,	High in the sky,
I'll be paying my fees	where the tears are (7) dry,
A long sad letter holds still	Where am I?
while you are (1) at me	High and off my mind,
Now (2) around and	While the world (8) seems to fade,
you'll see we are doing just fine	I'll be (9) out my lines.
as it goes and	Guess I wish you luck,
it (3) and it rushes just (4) your spine	guess I wish you luck.
High in the sky,	High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,	where the (10) are getting dry,
Where am I?	Where am I?
High and off my mind,	High and of my mind,
While the world (5) seems to fade,	While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.	I'll be coughing out my lines.
From one to ten the magic word is rehab	High in the sky,
If you want it that much you can	where the tears are getting dry,
held yourself a cab	I'll be coughing out my lines.
I rather stay here keep building all my walls	High in the sky,
Out of pack of cigarretes	is where I will see you one more time
and gallons of alcohol	
And I wish you luck,	
guess I (6) you luck,.	



- 1. looking
- 2. turn
- 3. flows
- 4. down
- 5. just
- 6. wish
- 7. getting
- 8. just
- 9. coughing
- 10. tears

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