

guess I wish you luck,.

Fill in the gaps

Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

The sun (1) shine in time,	High in the sky,
I'll be paying my fees	(6) the tears are getting dry,
A long sad letter holds still	Where am I?
while you are looking at me	(7) and off my mind,
Now turn around and	While the world just seems to fade,
you'll see we are doing just fine	I'll be (8) out my lines.
as it goes and	(9) I wish you luck,
it flows and it (2) just down your spine	guess I wish you luck.
High in the sky,	High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,	where the tears are getting dry,
(3) am I?	Where am I?
(4) and off my mind,	High and of my mind,
While the world just 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 (10) time
and (5) of alcohol	
And I wish you luck,	



- 1. will
- 2. rushes
- 3. Where
- 4. High
- 5. gallons
- 6. where
- 7. High
- 8. coughing
- 9. Guess
- 10. more

Fill in the gaps