

And I'm a million different people.

Fill in the gaps

Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

Because it's a dittersweet sympnony, this life.	(6) one day to the next	
Try to make ends meet.	I can't change my mold.	
You're a slave to money, then you die.	No, no, no, no, no.	
I'll (1) you down the only road	I can't change.	
I've ever been down,	I can't change.	
You know,	Because it's a (7)	symphony,
The one that takes you to the places	this life.	
Where all the veins meet.	Try to make (8) meet.	
No change, I can change.	You're a slave to money, (9) you die.	
I can change, I can change.	No change, I can change.	
But I'm here in my mold.	I can change, I can change.	
I am here in my mold.	But I'm here in my mold.	
But I'm a million different people.	I am here in my mold.	
From one day to the next	And I'm a million different people.	
I can't change my mold.	From one day to the next	
No, no, no, no, no.	I can't change my mold.	
Well, I never pray	No, no, no, no.	
But (2) I'm on my knees.	I can't change my mold.	
I need to hear some sounds	No, no, no, no.	
That recognize the (3) in me.	I can't change.	
I let the melody shine,	I can't change.	
Let it cleanse my mind,	I'll take you down the only road	
I feel (4) now.	I've ever been down.	
But the airways are clean	I'll take you down the only road	
And there's (5) singing to me now.	I've ever been down.	
No change, I can change.	Been down.	
I can change, I can change.	Ever been down.	
But I'm here in my mold.	Ever been down.	
I am here in my mold.	Have you ever (10) down?	



- 1. take
- 2. tonight
- 3. pain
- 4. free
- 5. nobody
- 6. From
- 7. bittersweet
- 8. ends
- 9. then
- 10. been

Fill in the gaps