## Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

## Fill in the gaps

Trudging slowly (1) wet sand
back to the bench
where your (2) were stolen
this is the coastal town
that they forgot to close down
armageddon - come armageddon!
come, armageddon! come!
Everyday is like sunday
everyday is (3) and grey
hide on the promenade
etch a postcard :
" how i dearly (4) i was not here "
in the seaside town
that they forgot to bomb
come, come, (5) nuclear bomb
everyday is like sunday
everyday is silent and grey
trudging back over pebbles and sand
and a strange dust lands on your hands
(and on (6) face)
(on your (7))
(on your face)
(on (8) (9))
everyday is like sunday
" win yourself a cheap tray "
share some greased tea with me
everyday is (10) and grey



- 1. over
- 2. clothes
- 3. silent
- 4. wish
- 5. come
- 6. your
- 7. face
- 8. your
- 9. face
- 10. silent

## Fill in the gaps