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Fill in the gaps

Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

Trudging slowly over wet sand
back to the bench
where your (1) 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 (2) and grey
hide on the promenade
etch a (3) :
" how i dearly (4) i was not here "
in the seaside town
that they forgot to bomb
come, come - 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 your face)
(on (5) face)
(on your (6))
(on (7) (8))
everyday is like sunday
" win yourself a cheap tray "
share some greased tea with me
everyday is silent and grey



- 2. silent
- 3. postcard
- 4. wish
- 5. your
- 6. face
- 7. your
- 8. face

Fill in the gaps