

Fill in the gaps

| I know you met the devil once | Do you think you'd still want to leave now? |
|---|---|
| When you (1) young | You always were just a stubborn kid back then |
| You let him in | I saw the words that you wrote down |
| Just to know to push away | On the back of your book in the room |
| You made it twenty one years | Where we (4) our days |
| Before he turned you round | I saw the words that you wrote down |
| To giving up | On the back of your book in the room |
| We traded knowledge in | Where we spent our days |
| Our fields of expertise and we partied away | In the room where we spent our days |
| And you gave up on everything | I thought I saw your reflection |
| Do you think you'd still want to leave now? | In the window of a passing car |
| You always were just a stubborn kid back then | But I guess I was wrong |
| I saw the words that you wrote down | All I am is wrong these days |
| On the back of your book | Do you think you'd still want to leave now? |
| In the room where we spent our days | You always (5) just a stubborn kid back then |
| I remember you told me you threw | I saw the words that you wrote down |
| Your father's Jimmy Nail CD | On the back of (6) book in the room |
| Out of the window of his car | Where we (7) our days |
| It didn't get you very far | I saw the words that you (8) down |
| In his good books | On the back of your (9) in the room |
| Because I know (2) you got home | Where we spent our days |
| He bent your spine over | |
| The (3) of a kitchen chair | |
| You lost so many days in there | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. were
- 2. when
- 3. back
- 4. spent
- 5. were
- 6. your
- 7. spent
- 8. wrote
- 9. book