

Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

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



- 1. will
- 2. shine
- 3. holds
- 4. getting
- 5. rather
- 6. pack
- 7. gallons
- 8. where
- 9. While
- 10. coughing

Fill in the gaps