CUB

Fill in the gaps

Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. close
- 2. they
- 3. pebbles
- 4. your
- 5. face
- 6. yourself
- 7. tray
- 8. greased