## SUB SUB

## 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 (2) and grey
hide on the promenade
etch a postcard :
" how i dearly wish i was not here "
in the (3) town
that they (4) to bomb
come, come, come - nuclear bomb
everyday is (5) sunday
everyday is silent and grey
trudging (6) over pebbles and sand
and a (7) dust lands on your hands
(and on (8) face)
(on your face)
(on your face)
(on (9) face)
everyday is like sunday
" win yourself a cheap tray "
share some greased tea with me
everyday is silent and (10)



- 1. close
- 2. silent
- 3. seaside
- 4. forgot
- 5. like
- 6. back
- 7. strange
- 8. your
- 9. your
- 10. grey

## Fill in the gaps