

If they listen to the words

They'd find a message tucked beneath

## Fill in the gaps

## They say (1)\_\_\_\_\_ we ain't got the style But it goes in one ear We ain't got the class And (11)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ out the other People talkin' \*\*\*\* We ain't got the tunes Even though (12)\_\_\_\_\_ never bother That's goin to put us on the map And I'm a phony in disguise It goes in one ear Trying to make the radio And right out the other I'm an anti-social anarchist People talkin' \*\*\*\* I sound (2)\_\_\_\_\_ so and so They can kiss the back of my hand You hear that? They say I'm just a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ kid Another crazy radical You hear what's coming? Rock and (4)\_\_\_\_\_ is dead (Oh) you better run for the hills I probably should've stayed in school 'Cause we're coming to your town Another generation X And we're gonna (13)\_\_\_\_\_ (14)\_\_\_\_ Who somehow (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ up through the cracks down (Oh) they'd love to see me fall But I'm already on my back Here's the moral to the story So it goes In one ear We don't do it for the glory And (6)\_\_\_\_\_ out the other We don't do it for the money People talkin' \*\*\*\* We don't do it for the fame But you know I never bother So all the critics who despise Go ahead and criticise It goes in one ear And right out the other It's (15)\_\_\_\_\_ tyranny that (16)\_\_\_\_ us People talkin' \*\*\*\* Adds the (17)\_\_\_\_\_ to our flames They can kiss the back of my hand And it goes in one ear Now I know I'm not a saint And right out the other I been a sinner all my life People talkin' \*\*\*\* But you know we'll (18)\_\_\_\_\_ bother I ain't trying to hide my flaws I'd rather keep them in the light It goes in one ear And (19)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ out the other They wanna criticise, scrutinize I'm (20)\_\_\_\_\_ playing music Cast another stone 'Cause you know I (21)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ love it Burn me at the stake And sit and watch it from their throne It goes in one ear They say the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ is my pal And right out the other People talkin' \*\*\*\* I do a lotta drugs! The crowd will (8)\_\_\_\_\_ like me But you know I never bother If they're really \*\*\*\*\*\* drunk It goes in one ear And right out the other They (9)\_\_\_\_\_ know my thoughts People talkin' \*\*\*\* But they don't know the list

They can kiss the back of my hand



## 1. that

- 2. like
- 3. stupid
- 4. roll
- 5. slipped
- 6. right
- 7. devil
- 8. only
- 9. think
- 10. they
- 11. right
- 12. they
- 13. burn
- 14. that
- 15. your
- 16. drives
- 17. fire
- 18. never
- 19. right
- 20. only
- 21. \*\*\*\*\*\*

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