

Fill in the gaps

| I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw |
|---|
| I'm in the prime of my life |
| Let's make some music, make (1) money |
| Find some (2) for wives |
| I'll move to Paris |
| Shoot (3) heroin and fuck with the stars |
| You man the island |
| And the (4) and the elegant cars |
| This is our decision |
| To live fast and die young |
| We've got the vision |
| Now let's have some fun |
| Yeah, it's overwhelming |
| But what else can we do |
| Get jobs in offices |
| And wake up for the morning commute |
| Forget about our mothers and our friends |
| We're fated to pretend |
| To pretend |
| We're fated to pretend |
| To pretend |
| I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals |
| And digging up worms |
| I'll miss the comfort of my mother |
| And the (5) of the world |

| i ii miss my sister, miss my ratner |
|---|
| Miss my dog and my home |
| Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom |
| And the time spent alone |
| But there is really nothing |
| Nothing we can do |
| Love (6) be forgotten |
| Life can always start up anew |
| The models will have children |
| We'll get a divorce |
| We'll find some more models |
| Everything (7) run it's course |
| We'll choke on our vomit |
| And that will be the end |
| We were (8) to pretend |
| To pretend |
| We're fated to pretend |
| To pretend |
| I said yeah, yeah, yeah |
| Yeah, yeah |
| Yeah, yeah |
| Yeah, yeah |
| |



- 1. some
- 2. models
- 3. some
- 4. cocaine
- 5. weight
- 6. must
- 7. must
- 8. fated

Fill in the gaps