

Fill in the gaps

The Kids We Used To Be ... by Your Demise

So this is the song	I'll (4) you wrong
I write for everyone who I never forgot	I know I can (5) hear the singing
The kids we used to be are all dead	From the basement
Gone and forgotten	And I know you can too
Black eyed boys and bright eyed girls	The (6) still rises
Friday night love	I know I can still hear the singing
And Saturday morning regrets	From the basement
Summers came and went	And I know you can too
But the love never left	The smoke still rises
But the love never left	I know I can still hear the singing
So let's bring back the best years	From the basement
Nights spent hanging out	And I (7) you can too
Not giving a ****	The smoke still rises
Being down on our luck	So let's bring back the best years
Some people say that (1) friends stay same	Nights spent hanging out
I'll prove you wrong	Not giving a ****
Sticks and (2) never broke our bones	Being down on our luck
Standing outside our homes	Some (8) say that best friends stay same
Watching the sun come up	I'll prove you wrong
5:00 am (3) looked so beautiful	So let's bring back the best years
And feeling	Nights spent hanging out
Beaten and jaded	Not giving a ****
Never felt so ****** good	Being (9) on our luck
I can't wait for tomorrow to come around	Some people say that best friends stay same
So let's bring back the best years	I'll prove you wrong
Nights spent hanging out	I'll prove you wrong
Not giving a ****	
Being down on our luck	
Some people say that best friends stay same	



- 1. best
- 2. stones
- 3. never
- 4. prove
- 5. still
- 6. smoke
- 7. know
- 8. people
- 9. down

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