

It's alright, to tell me, what you think, about me
I won't try, to argue, or hold it, against you
I know that, you're leaving
You (1) have, your reasons
The season is calling
Your pictures are falling down
The steps that, I retrace
The sad look, on your face
The timing, and structure
Did you hear, he f**** her?
A day late, a buck short, I'm writing, the report
On losing, and failing when I move
I'm flailing now
And it's happened once again
I'll turn to a friend
Someone that understands
Sees through the master plan
But everybody's gone
And I've been here for too long
To (2) this on my own
Well I guess this is growing up
Well I (3) this is growing up

And maybe, I'll see you

Fill in the gaps

At a movie sneak preview
You'll show up, and walk by
On the arm of (4) guy
And I'll smile, and you'll wave
We'll pretend it's okay
The charade, it won't last
When he's gone, I won't come back
And it'll happen once again
You'll turn to a friend
Someone that understands
And sees through the master plan
But everybody's gone
And you've been there for too long
To face this on your own
Well I guess this is growing up
Well, I guess (5) is growing up
Well, I guess this is growing up
Well, I guess (6) is (7) up
Well, I guess this is growing up
Well, I (8) is growing up



- 1. must
- 2. face
- 3. guess
- 4. that
- 5. this
- 6. this
- 7. growing
- 8. guess
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps