

## Fill in the gaps

So (1) ago, I don't remember when	(Hey) Come on try a little
That's (2) they say I lost my (3) friend	Nothing is forever
Well they said she died easy of a broken heart disease	There's got to be something better than
As I listened through the cemetery trees	In the middle
I seen the sun comin' up at the funeral at dawn	But me and Cinderella
The long broken arm of human law	We put it all together
Now it always seemed such a waste	We can drive it home
She always had a pretty face	With one headlight
So I wondered how she hung around this place	Well (8) place is old
(Hey) Come on try a little	It feels just like a beat up truck
Nothing is forever	I turn the engine, but the engine doesn't turn
There's got to be something better than	Well it smells of cheap (9) and cigarettes
In the middle	This (10) is always such a mess
But me and Cinderella	Sometimes I think I'd like to watch it burn
We put it all together	I'm so alone, and I feel just like somebody else
We can drive it home	Man, I ain't changed, but I know I ain't the same
With one headlight	But somewhere here in between the city walls of dying
She said it's cold	Dreams think her death it must be killin' me
It feels like Independence Day	(Hey, hey, hey) Come on try a little
And I can't break away (4) this parade	Nothing is forever
But there's got to be an opening	There's got to be something better than
Somewhere here in (5) of me	In the middle
Through this (6) of ugliness and greed	But me and Cinderella
And I seen the sun up ahead	We put it all together
At the county line bridge	We can drive it home
Sayin' all there's good and (7)	is With one headlight
dead	
We'll run until she's out of breath	
She ran until there's nothin' left	
She hit the end, it's just her window ledge	



- 1. long
- 2. when
- 3. only
- 4. from
- 5. front
- 6. maze
- 7. nothingness
- 8. this
- 9. wine
- 10. place

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