

That's life, that's what all the people say.

You're (1) high in April,
Shot down in May
But I know I'm gonna change that tune,
When I'm back on top, back on top in June.
I said that's life, and as funny as it may seem
Some people get their kicks,
Stompin' on a dream
But I don't let it, let it get me down,
'Cause this fine ol' world it keeps spinning around
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate,
A poet, a pawn and a king.
I've been up and down and over and out
And I know one thing:
Each time I find myself, flat on my face,
I pick myself up and get (2) in the race
That's life
I tell ya, I can't deny it,

## Fill in the gaps

I thought of quitting baby,
But my heart just ain't gonna buy it.
And if I didn't think it was worth one single try,
I'd jump (3) on a big (4) and then I'd
fly
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate,
A poet, a pawn and a king.
I've been up and (5) and (6) and out
And I know one thing:
Each (7) I find myself laying flat on my face,
I just (8) myself up and get back in the race
That's life
That's life and I can't deny it
Many times I thought of cutting out
But my heart won't buy it
But if there's nothing shakin' come this here july
I'm gonna roll myself up in a big ball and die
My, My



## 1. riding

- 2. back
- 3. right
- 4. bird
- 5. down
- 6. over
- 7. time
- 8. pick

## Fill in the gaps