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Fill in the gaps

Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

Trudging slowly over wet sand
back to the bench
where your clothes (1) stolen
this is the coastal town
that they forgot to close down
armageddon - come armageddon!
come, armageddon! come!
Everyday is like sunday
everyday is silent and grey
hide on the promenade
etch a postcard :
" how i dearly wish i was not (2) "
in the seaside town
that they forgot to bomb
come, come, (3) nuclear bomb
everyday is like sunday
everyday is silent and grey
trudging back over pebbles and sand
and a strange dust lands on your hands
(and on (4) face)
(on your face)
(on your face)
(on your face)
everyday is like sunday
" win yourself a cheap (5) "
share some greased tea (6) me
everyday is silent and grey



Fill in the gaps

- 1. were
- 2. here
- 3. come
- 4. your
- 5. tray
- 6. with