

## Fill in the gaps

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

So this is the song		I'll prove you wrong	
I write for (1)	who I never forgot	I (8) I car	still hear the singing
The (2) 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 smoke 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 (3) years		From the basement	
Nights spent hanging out		And I know you can too	
Not giving a ****		The smoke still rises	
Being down on our luck		So let's bring back the best years	
Some (4) say that best friends (5)		Nights spent hanging out	
same		Not giving a ****	
I'll prove you wrong		Being down on our luck	
Sticks and stones never broke or	ur bones	Some (9)	say that best friends stay same
Standing outside our homes		l'II (10)	you wrong
Watching the sun come up		So let's bring back the best years	
5:00 am never looked so beautiful		Nights spent hanging out	
And feeling		Not giving a ****	
Beaten and jaded		Being down on our luck	
Never felt so ******* good		Some people say that best friends stay same	
I can't (6) for tomorrow to come around		I'll prove you wrong	
So let's bring back the best years		I'll prove you wrong	
Nights spent hanging out			
Not giving a ****			
Being down on our luck			
Some people say that best (7) stay same			



## 1. everyone

- 2. kids
- 3. best
- 4. people
- 5. stay
- 6. wait
- 7. friends
- 8. know
- 9. people
- 10. prove

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