

| When I was young I was the nicest guy I knew |
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| I thought I was the chosen one |
| But time went by and I found out a thing or two |
| My shine wore off as time wore on |
| I thought that I was living out the perfect life |
| But in the lonely hours when the truth begins to bite |
| I thought (1) the times when I (2) my (3) & stalled |
| I ain't no nice guy after all |
| When I was (4) I was the only game in town |
| I thought I had it down for sure, |
| But time went by and I was lost in what I found |
| The (5) blurred, the way unsure |
| I thought (6) I was living life the only way |
| But as I saw that life was more than day to day |
| I turned around, I read the writing on the wall |
| I ain't no nice guy after all |
| I ain't no nice guy after all |
| In all the years you spend between your birth and death |
| You find there's lots of times you should (7) saved your breath |
| It comes as quite a shock when (8) (9) leads to fall |



- 1. about
- 2. turned
- 3. back
- 4. young
- 5. reasons
- 6. that
- 7. have
- 8. that
- 9. trip

Fill in the gaps