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Fill in the gaps

Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

Trudging slowly over wet sand
back to the bench
where (1) (2) were stolen
this is the (3) town
that (4) 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 here "
in the seaside town
that they forgot to bomb
come, come, come - nuclear bomb
everyday is like sunday
everyday is silent and grey
trudging (5) (6) pebbles and sand
and a strange dust (7) on your hands
(and on your face)
(on your (8))
(on your face)
(on your face)
everyday is like sunday
" win (9) a cheap tray "
share some greased tea with me
everyday is silent and grey



- 1. your
- 2. clothes
- 3. coastal
- 4. they
- 5. back
- 6. over
- 7. lands
- 8. face
- 9. yourself

Fill in the gaps