

## The Week Hour Of The Rooster by Dover

l lost (1)\_\_\_\_\_ day

| I never meant | to be sad |
|---------------|-----------|
|---------------|-----------|

But i (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it again

They're changing the chords

They're making it worse

I'm (3)\_\_\_\_\_ it all

Don't you seek for a friend

They never wait 'till the end

they leave (4)\_\_\_\_\_

They're changing the chords

They're making it (5)\_\_\_\_\_

we're losing it all

I woke up (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the (7)\_\_\_\_\_

Played loud and drove'em insane

I can't let go they hurt me

Come back and save me (8)\_\_\_\_\_

If you're gonna go

Then please let it show

I won't trade my mind

For some (9)\_\_\_\_\_ life

I rather be dead than being so lame

It's better to burn (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to fade away



- 1. another
- 2. lost
- 3. losing
- 4. anyway
- 5. worse
- 6. with
- 7. rooster
- 8. again
- 9. other
- 10. than

## Fill in the gaps