

Fill in the gaps

I know you met the devil once
When you were young
You let him in
Just to know to push away
You made it twenty one years
Before he turned you round
To giving up
We traded knowledge in
Our fields of expertise and we partied away
And you gave up on everything
Do you think you'd still want to leave now?
You always were just a stubborn kid back then
I saw the words that you wrote down
On the (1) of your book
In the room where we spent our days
I remember you (2) me you threw
Your father's Jimmy Nail CD
Out of the window of his car
It didn't get you very far
In his good books
Because I know when you got home
He bent your spine over
The back of a kitchen chair
You (3) so (4) days in there

Do you think you'd still want to leave now?	
You always were just a (5) ki	d back then
I saw the words that you wrote down	
On the (6) of your book in the room	
Where we spent our days	
I saw the (7) that you wrote down	
On the back of your book in the room	
Where we spent our days	
In the room where we (8) our days	
I thought I saw (9) reflection	
In the window of a passing car	
But I guess I was wrong	
All I am is (10) these days	
Do you think you'd still want to leave now?	
You always were just a stubborn kid back then	
I saw the words that you wrote down	
On the back of your book in the room	
Where we spent our days	
I saw the words that you wrote down	
On the back of your book in the room	
Where we spent our days	



- 1. back
- 2. told
- 3. lost
- 4. many
- 5. stubborn
- 6. back
- 7. words
- 8. spent
- 9. your
- 10. wrong

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