

## Fill in the gaps

Sometimes I sit and ponder	To tell you (5) the things I can't explain
Of all the fu*ked up things in my life	I wave goodbye
Can't make (1) go away, and not be afraid	I'm not standing by to let you take control
'll have you know I work a 9 to 5	I play these (6) while I'm alive,
finish up and walk right out the door	This is the life for me until the day I die
When every day's the same	You may be strong and down on life
Not a dollar to my name	But when the night is young the strong (7)
And they all (2) (3) with fancy	to fight
ars	We carry questions through the night
And dollar bills wave them in my face	When all the answers are denied
could care less, I'm not impressed	We carry questions through the night
Because all your smiles are the same	When all the (8) are denied
(4) these songs while I'm alive	(9) I sit and wonder
This is the life for me until the day I die	Of all the (10) up things in this life
And you may be strong and down on life	I can't pretend I'm right, so I stay and fight
But when the night is young the strong resolve to fight	The strong resolve to fight
Pick up the paper, shake my hand	The strong resolve to fight
And roll my eyes	The strong resolve to fight
Turn on the television	The strong resolve to fight
My blood is getting thick	
So I write tonight	



- 1. them
- 2. waltz
- 3. around
- 4. play
- 5. about
- 6. songs
- 7. resolve
- 8. answers
- 9. Sometimes
- 10. fuc\*ed

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