



## Fill in the gaps

### Photograph by Nickelback

Look at this photograph  
Everytime I do it (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me laugh  
How did our eyes get so red  
And what the hell is on Joey's head  
And this is where I grew up  
I think the present owner fixed it up  
I never knew we'd ever went without  
The second floor is hard for sneaking out  
And this is where I went to school  
Most of the time had better things to do  
Criminal record says I broke in twice  
I must have done it half a dozen times  
I wonder if it's too late  
Should i go back and try to graduate  
Life's better now than it was back then  
If I was them I wouldn't let me in  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, god, I  
Every memory of looking out the back door  
I had the photo album spread out on my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ floor  
It's hard to say it, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to say it  
Goodbye, goodbye.  
Every memory of walking out the front door  
I found the photo of the friend that I was looking for  
It's hard to say it, time to say it  
Goodbye, goodbye.  
Remember the old arcade  
Blew every dollar that we ever made  
The cops hated us hangin' out  
They say somebody went and burned it down  
We used to listen to the radio  
And sing along with every song we know  
We said someday we'd find out how it feels  
To (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to more than just the steering wheel  
Kim's the first girl I kissed

I was so nervous that I nearly missed  
She's had a couple of kids since then  
I haven't seen her since god knows when  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, god, I  
Every (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of looking out the back door  
I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor  
It's hard to say it, time to say it  
Goodbye, goodbye.  
Every memory of walking out the front door  
I found the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of the friend that I was  
(7)\_\_\_\_\_ for  
It's hard to say it, time to say it  
Goodbye, goodbye.  
I miss that town  
I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the faces  
You can't erase  
You can't replace it  
I miss it now  
I can't believe it  
So hard to stay  
Too (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to leave it  
If I could I relive those days  
I know the one thing that would never change  
Every memory of looking out the back door  
I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor  
It's hard to say it, time to say it  
Goodbye, goodbye.  
Every memory of walking out the front door  
I found the photo of the friend that I was looking for  
It's hard to say it, time to say it  
Goodbye, goodbye.  
Look at this photograph  
Everytime I do it makes me laugh  
Everytime I do it makes me...



Answer

1. makes
2. bedroom
3. time
4. sing
5. memory
6. photo
7. looking
8. miss
9. hard

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