

Fill in the gaps

Look at this photograph		I was so (/) that I nearly missed
Everytime I do it makes me laugh		She's had a couple of kids since then
How did our (1) get so red		I haven't (8) her since god knows when
And what the hell is on Joey's head		Oh, oh, oh
And this is where I grew up		Oh, god, I
I think the present owner fixed it up		Every memory of looking out the back door
I (2) knew we'd ever went without		I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor
The second (3) is hard for sneaking out		It's hard to say it, time to say it
And this is where I (4) to school		Goodbye, goodbye.
Most of the time had better things to do		Every memory of walking out the front door
Criminal record says I broke in twice		I found the photo of the friend that I was looking for
I must have done it half a dozen times		It's hard to say it, time to say it
I wonder if it's too late		Goodbye, goodbye.
Should i go back and try to graduate		I miss that town
Life's better now than it was back then		I miss the faces
If I was them I wouldn't let me in		You can't erase
Oh, oh, oh		You can't replace it
Oh, god, I		I miss it now
Every memory of looking out the back door		I can't believe it
I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor		So hard to stay
It's hard to say it, time to say it		Too hard to leave it
Goodbye, goodbye.		If I could I relive those days
Every memory of (5)	out the front door	I know the one thing that (9) never change
I found the photo of the friend that I was looking for		Every memory of looking out the (10) door
It's hard to say it, time to say it		I had the photo album spread out on my bedroom floor
Goodbye, goodbye.		It's hard to say it, time to say it
Remember the old arcade		Goodbye, goodbye.
Blew every dollar that we ever made		Every memory of walking out the front door
The cops (6) us hangin' out		I found the photo of the friend that I was looking for
They say somebody went and burned it down		It's hard to say it, time to say it
We used to listen to the radio		Goodbye, goodbye.
And sing along with every song we know		Look at this photograph
We said someday we'd find out how it feels		Everytime I do it makes me laugh
To sing to more than just the steering wheel		Everytime I do it makes me
Kim's the first girl I kissed		



- 1. eyes
- 2. never
- 3. floor
- 4. went
- 5. walking
- 6. hated
- 7. nervous
- 8. seen
- 9. would
- 10. back

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