## All Good Things by Nelly Furtado

Barking at the new moon

## Fill in the gaps

| Honestly, what (1) become of me?        | Hoping it would come soon                      |
|---|--|
| I don't like reality                    | So that they could die                         |
| It's way too (2) to me                  | Die, die, die                                  |
| But really life is dandy                | Flames to dust                                 |
| We are (3) we don't see                 | Lovers to friends                              |
| We miss everything daydreaming          | Why do all good things come to an end?         |
| Flames to dust                          | Flames to dust                                 |
| Lovers to friends                       | Lovers to friends                              |
| Why do all good things come to an end?  | Why do all good things come to an end?         |
| Flames to dust                          | Come to an end, come to an end                 |
| Lovers to friends                       | Why do all good things (7) to an end?          |
| Why do all good things come to an end?  | Come to an end, come to an end                 |
| Come to an end, come to an              | Why do all good things come to an end?         |
| Why do all good things come to an end?  | Well the dogs were (8) at the new moon         |
| Come to an end, come to an              | Whistling a new tune                           |
| Why do all good things come to an end?  | Hoping it will come soon                       |
| Traveling I always (4) at exits         | And the sun was wondering if it should         |
| Wondering if I'll stay                  | Stay away for a day 'til the feeling went away |
| Young and restless                      | And the sky was falling                        |
| Living this way I stress less           | And the clouds (9) dropping                    |
| I want to pull away when the dream dies | And the rain (10) how to bring salvation       |
| The pain sets it and I don't cry        | The dogs were tune barking at the new moon     |
| I only feel gravity and I wonder why    | Whistling a new tune                           |
| Flames to dust                          | Hoping it would come soon                      |
| Lovers to friends                       | So that they could die                         |
| Why do all good things come to an end?  |  |
| Flames to dust                          | ©DANJAHANDZ MUZIK                              |
| Lovers to friends                       |  |
| Why do all good (5) come to an end?     | ©W B M MUSIC CORP                              |
| Come to an end, come to an              |  |
| Why do all good things come to an end?  | ©WB MUSIC CORP.                                |
| Come to an end, come to an              |  |
| Why do all good things come to an end?  | ©NELSTAR PUBLISHING INC                        |
| Dogs were whistling a new tune          |  |
| Barking at the new moon                 | ©VIRGINIA BEACH MUSIC                          |
| Hoping it would (6) soon                |  |
| So that they could die                  | ©BMG MUSIC PUBLISHING LTD                      |
| Dogs were whistling a new tune          |  |



- 1. will
- 2. clear
- 3. what
- 4. stop
- 5. things
- 6. come
- 7. come
- 8. barking
- 9. were
- 10. forgot

## Fill in the gaps