

Santa Monica by Theory of A Deadman

She fills my bed with gasoline	And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica
You (1) I would (2) noticed	And I remember the day you told me it's over
Her mind's made up	I wanted more (6) this
The love is gone	I (7) more than this
I think someone's trying to show us a sign	I deserve more than this
That even if we thought it would last	But it just won't stop
The (3) would pass	It just won't go away
My bones will break and my heart will give	I needed more than this
(Oh), it hurts to live	I wanted more than this
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica	I asked for (8) than this
You left me to remain with all (4) excuses for	But it just won't stop
everything	It just won't go away
And I remember the time (5) you left for Santa	And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica
Monica	You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything
And I remember the day you told me it's over	And I remember the time when you left it all behind
It hurts to breathe	And I remember the day you (9) me it's over
Well every time that you're not next to me	And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica
Her mind's made up	You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything
The girl is gone	And I remember the time (10) you left for Santa
And now I'm forced to see	Monica
I think I'm on my way	(Yeah), I remember the day you told me it's over
(Oh), it hurts to live today	
(Oh) and she says "Don't you wish you were dead like me?"	
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica	

You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything



- 1. think
- 2. have
- 3. moment
- 4. your
- 5. when
- 6. than
- 7. needed
- 8. more
- 9. told
- 10. when

Fill in the gaps