



## Fill in the gaps

### Santa Monica by Theory of A Deadman

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

And I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the time when you left for Santa  
Monica  
And I remember the day you told me it's over  
I wanted more than this  
I needed more than this  
I deserve more than this  
But it just won't stop  
It just won't go away  
I needed more than this  
I wanted more than this  
I asked for more than this  
But it just won't stop  
It just won't go away  
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica  
You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything  
And I remember the time when you left it all behind  
And I remember the day you told me it's over  
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica  
You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything  
And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica  
(Yeah), I remember the day you told me it's over



Answer

1. have
2. thought
3. moment
4. with
5. Santa
6. told
7. that
8. when
9. remember

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