

Here in this diary

Fill in the gaps

I write you visions of my summer
It was the best I ever had
There were choruses and sing-alongs
And that unspoken feeling
Of knowing right now is all that matters
All the nights we stayed up talking
And listening to 80's songs
Quoting lines from all those movies that we love
It still brings a smile to my face
I guess when it comes down to it
Being grown up isn't half as fun as growing up
These are the best days of our lives
The only thing that matters
Is just following (1) heart
And eventually you'll finally get it right
Breaking into hotel swimming pools
And wreaking havoc on our world
Hanging out at truck (2) just to pass the time
The black top's singing me to sleep
Lighting fireworks in parking lots
Illuminate the blackest nights
Cherry (3) under this moonlight summer sky

2015 Riverside
It's time to say, "goodbye."
Get on the bus, it's time to go
Being grown up isn't half as fun as (4) up
These are the best days of our lives
The only thing that matters
Is just (5) your heart
And eventually you'll finally get it right
Get it right
Get it right
Being grown up isn't (6) as fun as growing up
These are the best days of our lives
The only thing that matters
Is just following your heart
And eventually you'll finally get it right
Being grown up (being grown up)
Isn't half as fun as (7) up
These are the best days of our lives
The only thing (8) matters
Is just following (9) heart
And eventually you'll finally get it right



1. your

- 2. stops
- 3. cokes
- 4. growing
- 5. following
- 6. half
- 7. growing
- 8. that
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps