

Church On Sunday (Live) by Green Day

Today is the first day of the rest	Making your mascara bleed
Of our lives	Tears down (6) face
Tomorrow is too late to pretend	Leaving traces of my mistakes
Everything's all right now	When I say
I'm not (1) any younger as long	If I (7) to go to church on Sunday
As you don't get any older	Will you go with me on Friday night?
I'm not (2) to state that yesterday never was	If you live with me, I'll die for you
Bloodshot deadbeat and a lack of sleep	And this compromise
Making your mascara bleed	If I promise to go to church on Sunday
Tears down your face	Will you go with me on Friday night?
Leaving traces of my mistakes	If you live with me, I'll die for you
When I say	And (8) compromise
If I promise to go to church on Sunday	
Will you go with me on (3) night?	If I promise to go to church on Sunday
If you live with me, I'll die for you	Will you go with me on Friday night?
And this compromise	If you live with me, I'll die for you
I hereby solemnly swear to tell	And this compromise
The whole truth	If I (9) to go to church on Sunday
And nothing but the (4) is what	Will you go with me on Friday night?
I'll ever hear from you	If you live with me, I'll die for you
"Trust" is a dirty word that comes	And this compromise
Only from such a liar	And (10) compromise
But "respect" is (5) I will earn	I said, compromise
If you have faith	
Bloodshot deadbeat and a lack of sleep	



- 1. getting
- 2. going
- 3. Friday
- 4. truth
- 5. something
- 6. your
- 7. promise
- 8. this
- 9. promise
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps