

Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw				
I'm in the prime of my life				
Let's make some music, make some money				
Find some models for wives				
I'll (1) to Paris				
Shoot some (2) and fuck with the stars				
You man the island				
And the cocaine and the elegant cars				
This is our decision				
To live fast and die young				
We've got the vision				
Now let's have some fun				
Yeah, it's overwhelming				
But what else can we do				
Get jobs in offices				
And wake up for the morning commute				
Forget (3) our mothers and our friends				
We're fated to pretend				
To pretend				
We're (4) to pretend				
To pretend				
I'll (5) the playgrounds and the animals				
And digging up worms				
I'll miss the comfort of my mother				
And the weight of the world				

ľII	(6)	my sister	, miss my father	
Miss my dog and my home				
Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom				
And the time spent alone				
But there is really nothing				
Nothing we can do				
Love must be forgotten				
Life	e can (7)		start up anew	
Th	e models will	(8)	children	
We'll get a divorce				
We'll (9) some more models				
Ev	erything (10)_		run it's course	
We'll choke on our vomit				
And that will be the end				
We were fated to pretend				
To pretend				
We're fated to pretend				
To pretend				
I said yeah, yeah				
Yeah, yeah, yeah				
Yeah, yeah, yeah				
Yeah, yeah,				



- 1. move
- 2. heroin
- 3. about
- 4. fated
- 5. miss
- 6. miss
- 7. always
- 8. have
- 9. find
- 10. must

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