

Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw	
I'm in the (1)	of my life
Let's make some music, make some money	
Find some models for wives	
I'll move to Paris	
Shoot some heroin and fuck with the stars	
You man the island	
And the (2)	and the elegant cars
This is our decision	
To (3) fast and	d 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 (4) c	our mothers and our friends
We're fated to pretend	
To pretend	
We're fated to pretend	
To pretend	
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals	
And (5)	up worms
I'll miss the comfort of my mother	
And the weight of the world	

I'll miss 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 ___ up anew Life can always (6)_ The models will have children We'll get a divorce We'll (7)_____ some more models Everything must run it's course We'll choke on our vomit And (8)_____ 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, yeah, yeah



1. prime

- 2. cocaine
- 3. live
- 4. about
- 5. digging
- 6. start
- 7. find
- 8. that

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