

Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw			I'll miss my sister, (7)	my fath	ner
I'm in the prime of my life			Miss my dog and my home	е	
Let's make some music, make some money			Yeah, I'll miss the (8)		and the freedom
Find some models for wives			And the time spent alone		
I'll move to Paris			But there is really nothing		
Shoot (1) h	neroin and fuck (2)	the stars	Nothing we can do		
You man the island			Love must be forgotten		
And the cocaine and the elegant cars			Life can always start up anew		
This is our decision			The models will (9) children		
To live fast and die young			We'll get a divorce		
We've got the vision			We'll find some more models		
Now let's (3) some fun			Everything must run it's course		
Yeah, it's overwhelming			We'll choke on our vomit		
But what else can we do			And that will be the end		
Get jobs in offices			We were (10)	_ to pretend	
And wake up for the morning commute			To pretend		
Forget (4)	our mothers and our friends	3	We're fated to pretend		
We're fated to pretend			To pretend		
To pretend			I said yeah, yeah		
We're fated to pretend			Yeah, yeah, yeah		
To pretend			Yeah, yeah, yeah		
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals			Yeah, yeah, yeah		
And (5)	up worms				
I'll miss the (6) of my mother					
And the weight of the	world				



- 1. some
- 2. with
- 3. have
- 4. about
- 5. digging
- 6. comfort
- 7. miss
- 8. boredom
- 9. have
- 10. fated

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