

Some people say that best friends stay same

Fill in the gaps

The Kids We Used To Be... by Your Demise

| So this is the song | Til prove you wrong |
|---|--|
| write for everyone who I never forgot | I know I can (14) hear the singing |
| The (1) we used to be are all dead | From the basement |
| Gone and forgotten | And I know you can too |
| Black eyed boys and (2) (3) girls | The smoke (15) rises |
| Friday (4) love | I know I can still (16) the singing |
| And Saturday (5) regrets | From the basement |
| Summers came and went | And I (17) you can too |
| But the love never left | The smoke still rises |
| But the (6) never left | I know I can still hear the singing |
| So let's bring back the best years | From the basement |
| Nights spent hanging out | And I know you can too |
| Not giving a **** | The (18) still rises |
| Being down on our luck | So let's (19) back the (20) years |
| Some people say that best friends stay same | Nights spent hanging out |
| 'll prove you wrong | Not giving a **** |
| Sticks and (7) never broke our bones | Being down on our luck |
| Standing outside our homes | Some people say that best (21) stay same |
| Watching the sun come up | I'll prove you wrong |
| 5:00 am (8) (9) so beautiful | So let's (22) back the best years |
| And feeling | Nights spent (23) out |
| Beaten and jaded | Not giving a **** |
| Never felt so (10) good | Being down on our luck |
| can't (11) for tomorrow to come around | Some (24) say that (25) friends |
| So let's bring back the best years | (26) same |
| Nights (12) hanging out | I'll prove you wrong |
| Not (13) a **** | I'll prove you wrong |
| Beina down on our luck | |

1. kids

- 2. bright
- 3. eyed
- 4. night
- 5. morning
- 6. love
- 7. stones
- 8. never
- 9. looked
- 10. ******
- 11. wait
- 12. spent
- 13. giving
- 14. still
- 15. still
- 16. hear
- 17. know
- 18. smoke
- 19. bring
- 20. best
- 21. friends
- 22. bring
- 23. hanging
- 24. people
- 25. best
- 26. stay

Fill in the gaps