

Fill in the gaps

Oh the hands of time won't stop for me		(La lalala la la)
And I've asked a (1) hundred time:		(La lalala la la la)
And my mouth won't do		The hands of time won't run for me
What my mind is ordering		And I've asked a thousand hundred times
Well you said that I'm		And my mind won't do
That (2) (3)	quite young	What my mouth is ordering
Then why am I feeling old?		Well you said that I'm
And the (4) are passing by (5) hurry		That (8) now too old
inside		Then why am I feeling young?
(La lalala la la la)		And the days won't ever, ever, ever pass
(La lalala la la la)		(La lalala la la)
And the god of all in who I don't believe		(La lalala la la)
Cos they're telling me that he can hear me		
Well I can't see any change in m	ny routine	
And the memories taking (6)	in me	
Feeling like a guitar string		
When it (7) so, s	so, so out of tune	



1. thousand

- 2. I'm
- 3. still
- 4. days
- 5. with
- 6. place
- 7. sounds
- 8. l'm

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