

Fill in the gaps

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

(La lalala la la la)
(La lalala la la)
The hands of (7) won't run for me
And I've asked a thousand hundred times
And my (8) won't do
What my mouth is ordering
Well you said that I'm
That I'm now too old
Then why am I (9) young?
And the days won't ever, ever, ever pass
(La lalala la la)
(La (10) la la la)



- 1. quite
- 2. feeling
- 3. with
- 4. can't
- 5. memories
- 6. place
- 7. time
- 8. mind
- 9. feeling
- 10. lalala

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