

It's alright, to tell me, what you think, about me I won't try, to argue, or hold it, against you I know that, you're leaving You must have, your reasons The season is calling Your pictures are falling down The (1)_____ that, I retrace The sad look, on your face The timing, and structure Did you hear, he f**** her? A day late, a buck short, I'm writing, the report On losing, and failing when I move I'm flailing now And it's happened (2)_____ again I'll turn to a friend Someone that understands Sees through the master plan But everybody's gone And I've been here for too long To face this on my own Well I guess this is growing up Well I guess this is growing up

And maybe, I'll see you

Fill in the gaps

At a (3) sneak preview
You'll show up, and walk by
On the arm of that guy
And I'll smile, and you'll wave
We'll pretend it's okay
The charade, it won't last
When he's gone, I won't come back
And it'll happen once again
You'll (4) to a friend
Someone that understands
And sees through the (5) pla
But everybody's gone
And you've been there for too long
To face (6) on your own
Well I guess this is (7) up
Well, I guess this is growing up
Well, I guess this is growing up
Well, I guess (8) is growing up
Well, I guess this is growing up
Well, I guess this is growing up



- 1. steps
- 2. once
- 3. movie
- 4. turn
- 5. master
- 6. this
- 7. growing
- 8. this

Fill in the gaps