

Fill in the gaps

Here in the city the measure is frozen	This place hasn't treated me well
Billboards are screaming nothing is real	I have decided to leave this city
In every small town there's air you can breathe in	These buildings and people bring me down
It's not (1) the money or fast (2) on	I have decided to leave this city
wheels	I think that I'm gonna move to town
The (3) are too bright for my eyes	I won't make a (7)
Inside there's a feeling	I won't follow this merry-go-around
That rings like a bell	That keeps going round with or (8) me
I've had enough and I long for the silence	I'm leaving I'm leaving I'm leaving
(4) (5) hasn't treated me well	Tomorrow I'll make my way out of the city
I have decided to leave this city	Tomorrow I'll hop on a train or a bus
These buildings and people bring me down	I'll never stop running away from cities
I have decided to leave this city	Where girls don't leave husbands
I think that I'm gonna move to town	For boys like us
Here in the city no one's connected	I have decided to leave this city
Careers are controlling everyone's lives	These buildings and people bring me down
In every small town there's barely possession	I have decided to leave this city
Mothers aren't burdens or grandfathers' wives	I think that I'm gonna move to town
The lights are too bright for my eyes	I think that I'm gonna move to town
Inside there's a feeling	
That (6) like a bell	
I've had enough and I long for the silence	



1. about

- 2. food
- 3. lights
- 4. This
- 5. place
- 6. rings
- 7. sound
- 8. without

Fill in the gaps