



## Fill in the gaps

### American Rejects by The All

<em>-So... tell me about your mother- (en algunas versiones)

</em>Doctor, doctor, could you please just give me

(1)\_\_\_\_\_

For the state I'm in?

I'm having trouble and society believe

I got it wrong again

I'm one month sober

I don't think I'm getting (2)\_\_\_\_\_ my predicament

But if I jumped out of the window what would she say?

It's not on me, it's all on you

We can't deny the things we do

I can't believe her (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_

Walked over me, all over me

Help me, help me doctor

It seems to be an awful lot for me to understand

I know I'm not a specimen

The troubles and the mess I'm in

I should be dead

He said, let's all think

Then you've had all your fun

It's time to be a man

So you better quit your bitc\*ing

Think about what the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ would say

It's not on me, it's all on you

I can't prescribe what you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me to

You need some sleep, you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ leave

He walked over me, all over me

Wait until tomorrow, and it's gone

So long

Wait until tomorrow, so long

And it's gone

Wait until tomorrow

You beg and steal and borrow till it's gone

-He don't got a lot but he's got all he needs-

I need someone to love

-And all he's got well it's all that he needs-

Somebody (8)\_\_\_\_\_ me because

I could hear the voices in the tube

To get me through anything

I do and anything will do good by me

A little pill, a little thrill

Should I take it? I think I will

And anything will do good so

As long as it's always too good

Either way I don't give a d\*mn

What you people all say

All now boy

It's not on me, it's all on you

I can't deny the things I do

I can't believe her pretty feet

Walked over me, all over me

It's not on me, it's all on you

There comes a time to speak the truth

So you can see me when I leave

(9)\_\_\_\_\_ over you, all over you yeah



Answer

1. something

2. over

3. pretty

4. feet

5. people

6. want

7. better

8. help

9. Walk

**Fill in the gaps**