

For years and years I roamed

Fill in the gaps

The Man Who Sold The World by Nirvana

| We passed upon the stair | I gazed a gazeless stare |
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| We spoke of was and when | We walked a million hills |
| Although I wasn't there | I must have (3) alone |
| He said I was his friend | A long, (4) time ago |
| Which came as a surprise | Who knows? |
| I spoke (1) his eyes | Not me |
| I thought you died alone | I never lost control |
| A long long time ago | You're face to face |
| Oh no, not me | With the Man who (5) the World |
| We never lost control | Who knows? |
| You're face to face | Not me |
| With The Man Who Sold The World | We never (6) control |
| I laughed and shook his hand | You're (7) to face |
| And made my way (2) home | With the Man who Sold the World |
| I searched for form and land | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. into
- 2. back
- 3. died
- 4. long
- 5. Sold
- 6. lost
- 7. face