



## Hurt by Johnny Cash

I hurt myself today  
To see if I still feel  
I focus on the pain  
The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ thing that's real  
The needle tears a hole  
The old familiar sting  
Try to kill it all away  
But I remember everything  
What have I become  
My sweetest friend  
Everyone I know  
Goes away in the end  
And you could have it all  
My empire of dirt  
I will let you down  
I will make you hurt  
I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ crown of thorns  
Upon my liars chair  
Full of broken thoughts

### Fill in the gaps

I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ repair  
Beneath the stains of time  
The feelings disappear  
You are someone else  
I am still (5)\_\_\_\_\_ here  
What have I become  
My (6)\_\_\_\_\_ friend  
Everyone I know  
Goes away in the end  
And you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ have it all  
My (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of dirt  
I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ let you down  
I will make you hurt  
If I could start again  
A million miles away  
I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ keep myself  
I would find a way



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. only
2. wear
3. this
4. cannot
5. right
6. sweetest
7. could
8. empire
9. will
10. would