

Fill in the gaps

(1)	I sit and ponder	To tell you about the things I can't explain	
Of all the fu*ked up things in my life		I wave goodbye	
Can't make them go away, and not be afraid		I'm not standing by to let you take control	
I'll have you know I work a 9 to 5		I play these songs (7) I'm alive,	
I finish up and walk right out the door		This is the life for me until the day I die	
When (2) day's the same		You may be strong and down on life	
Not a dollar to my name		But when the night is young the strong (8)	
And they all waltz (3)_	with fancy cars	to fight	
And dollar (4)	(5) them in my face	We carry questions through the night	
I could care less, I'm not impressed		When all the answers are denied	
Because all your smiles are the same		We carry questions through the night	
I play these songs while I'm alive		When all the answers are denied	
This is the life for me until the day I die		Sometimes I sit and wonder	
And you may be strong and down on life		Of all the (9) up (10)	in this
But when the night is young the strong resolve to fight		life	
Pick up the paper, shake my hand		I can't pretend I'm right, so I stay and fight	
And roll my eyes		The strong resolve to fight	
Turn on the television		The strong resolve to fight	
My blood is getting thick		The strong resolve to fight	
So I (6) tonight		The strong resolve to fight	



1. Sometimes

- 2. every
- 3. around
- 4. bills
- 5. wave
- 6. write
- 7. while
- 8. resolve
- 9. fuc*ed
- 10. things

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