

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes 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 (1) you know I work a 9 to 5	I play (7) songs while I'm alive,
I finish up and walk right out the door	This is the life for me until the day I die
When every day's the same	You may be (8) and (9) on life
Not a dollar to my name	But when the (10) is young the strong resolve to
And they all waltz around with fancy cars	fight
And dollar bills wave (2) in my face	We carry questions through the night
I could (3) 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 (4) and (5) on	life Of all the fuc*ed up things in this life
But when the night is young the strong resolve to fight	I can't pretend I'm right, so I stay and fight
Pick up the paper, shake my hand	The strong resolve to 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 write (6)	



- 1. have
- 2. them
- 3. care
- 4. strong
- 5. down
- 6. tonight
- 7. these
- 8. strong
- 9. down
- 10. night

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