

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes I sit and ponder	To tell you about the (6) I can't explain
Of all the (1) up (2) 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 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 strong and down on life
Not a dollar to my name	But when the night is young the strong resolve to fight
And they all waltz around with fancy cars	We carry questions through the night
And dollar bills wave them in my face	(7) all the answers are denied
I (3) care less, I'm not impressed	We carry questions (8) the night
Because all your smiles are the same	When all the answers are denied
I play these songs while I'm alive	Sometimes I sit and wonder
(4) is the (5) for me until the day I die	Of all the fuc*ed up things in this life
And you may be strong and down on life	I can't pretend I'm right, so I stay and fight
But when the night is young the strong resolve to fight	The strong resolve to fight
Pick up the paper, shake my hand	The (9) 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	
So I write tonight	



- 1. fu*ked
- 2. things
- 3. could
- 4. This
- 5. life
- 6. things
- 7. When
- 8. through
- 9. strong

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