

guess I wish you luck,.

Fill in the gaps

Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

The sun (1) shine in time,	High in the sky,
I'll be paying my fees	where the tears are getting dry,
A long sad letter holds still	Where am I?
while you are (2) at me	High and off my mind,
Now turn around and	While the world just seems to fade,
you'll see we are doing just fine	I'll be coughing out my lines.
as it goes and	(8) I (9) you luck,
it flows and it (3) just down your spine	guess I wish you luck.
High in the sky,	High in the sky,
(4) the tears are getting dry,	where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?	Where am I?
(5) and off my mind,	High and of my mind,
While the world just seems to fade,	While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.	I'll be coughing out my lines.
From one to ten the magic (6) is rehab	High in the sky,
If you want it that much you can	where the tears are getting dry,
held (7) a cab	I'll be coughing out my lines.
I rather stay here keep building all my walls	High in the sky,
Out of pack of cigarretes	is where I (10) see you one more time
and gallons of alcohol	
And I wish you luck,	



- 1. will
- 2. looking
- 3. rushes
- 4. where
- 5. High
- 6. word
- 7. yourself
- 8. Guess
- 9. wish
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps