Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

Fill in the gaps

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

High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?
(8) and off my mind,
While the world just (9) to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
Guess I wish you luck,
guess I wish you luck.
High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?
High and of my mind,
(10) the world just seems to fade
I'll be coughing out my lines.
High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
High in the sky,
is where I will see you one more time



- 1. will
- 2. paying
- 3. turn
- 4. Where
- 5. world
- 6. just
- 7. rather
- 8. High
- 9. seems
- 10. While

Fill in the gaps