Fill in the gaps



Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

Trudging slowly over wet sand	
back to the bench	
where (1) (2) v	were stoler
this is the coastal town	
that (3) forgot to close down	
armageddon - come armageddon!	
come, armageddon! come!	
Everyday is (4) sunday	
everyday is (5) and grey	
hide on the promenade	
etch a postcard :	
" how i dearly (6) i was not here "	
in the seaside town	
that they forgot to bomb	
come, come - (7) b	omb
everyday is like sunday	
everyday is silent and grey	
trudging back over pebbles and sand	
and a strange dust lands on (8) h	ands
(and on your face)	
(on your face)	
(on your face)	
(on your face)	
everyday is like sunday	
" win yourself a cheap tray "	
share some greased tea with me	
everyday is silent and grey	



- 1. your
- 2. clothes
- 3. they
- 4. like
- 5. silent
- 6. wish
- 7. nuclear
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps