SUB SUB

Fill in the gaps

Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

Trudging slowly over wet sand
back to the bench
where your (1) were stolen
this is the coastal town
that they (2) to close down
armageddon - come armageddon!
come, armageddon! come!
Everyday is (3) sunday
everyday is (4) and grey
hide on the promenade
etch a postcard :
" how i dearly wish i was not here "
in the seaside town
that they forgot to bomb
come, come, come - nuclear bomb
everyday is like sunday
everyday is silent and grey
trudging (5) over pebbles and sand
and a strange dust (6) on your hands
(and on your face)
(on (7) face)
(on your face)
(on (8) face)
everyday is like sunday
" win yourself a cheap (9) "
share (10) greased tea with me
everyday is silent and grey



- 1. clothes
- 2. forgot
- 3. like
- 4. silent
- 5. back
- 6. lands
- 7. your
- 8. your
- 9. tray
- 10. some

Fill in the gaps