

Fill in the gaps

There's not much goin' on today
I'm really bored, it's gettin' late
What happened to my Saturday?
Monday's comin', the day I hate
Sit on the bed alone, starin' at the phone
He wasn't what I wanted, what I thought, no
He wouldn't even open up the door
He never made me (1) like I was special
He isn't really what I'm (2) for
This is when I start to bite my nails
And clean my room when all else fails
I think it's time for me to bail
This point of view is gettin' stale
Sit on the bed alone, starin' at the phone
He wasn't what I wanted, what I thought, no
He wouldn't even open up the door
He never made me feel like I was special
He isn't (3) (4) I'm looking for
Na na na na na
We've all got choices
Na na na na
We've all got voices
Na na na na na

Stand up, (5) some noise
Na na na na
Stand up, (6) some noise
Sit on the bed alone, starin' at the phone
He wasn't what I wanted, what I thought, no
He wouldn't even open up the door
He never made me feel like I was special
He isn't really what I'm looking for
He wasn't what I wanted, what I thought, no
He wouldn't even open up the door
He never made me feel like I was special
Like I was special, 'cuz I was special
Na na na na na
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- 1. feel
- 2. looking
- 3. really
- 4. what
- 5. make
- 6. make
- 7. LAVIGNE

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