

## Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw			
I'm in the prime of my life			
Let's make some music, make some money			
Find some models for wives			
I'll move to Paris			
Shoot some (1) and fuck with the stars			
You man the island			
And the (2) and the elegant cars			
This is our decision			
To live fast and die young			
We've got the vision			
Now let's have some fun			
Yeah, it's overwhelming			
But what (3) can we do			
Get jobs in offices			
And wake up for the morning commute			
Forget about our mothers and our friends			
We're fated to pretend			
To pretend			
We're fated to pretend			
To pretend			
I'll (4) the playgrounds and the animals			
And digging up worms			
I'll miss the comfort of my mother			
And the weight of the world			

I'll miss my sister, miss m	ny father		
Miss my dog and my home			
Yeah, I'll (5) the boredom and the freedom			
And the time (6)	alone		
But there is really nothing	9		
Nothing we can do			
Love must be forgotten			
Life can (7)	(8)	up anew	
The models (9)	_ (10)	children	
We'll get a divorce			
We'll find some more models			
Everything must run it's o	course		
We'll choke on our vomit			
And that will be the end			
We were fated to pretend			
To pretend			
We're fated to pretend			
To pretend			
I said yeah, yeah, yeah			
Yeah, yeah, yeah			
Yeah, yeah, yeah			
Yeah, yeah, yeah			



- 1. heroin
- 2. cocaine
- 3. else
- 4. miss
- 5. miss
- 6. spent
- 7. always
- 8. start
- 9. will
- 10. have

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