

Fill in the gaps

rm reeling rough, rm reeling raw		i ii miss my sister, miss my ratner
I'm in the prime of my life		Miss my dog and my home
Let's make (1) music, make (2)	_ money	Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom
Find some models for wives		And the time spent alone
I'll move to Paris		But there is really nothing
Shoot some heroin and fuck with the stars		Nothing we can do
You man the island		Love must be forgotten
And the cocaine and the elegant cars		Life can always start up anew
This is our decision		The models will have children
To (3) fast and die young		We'll get a divorce
We've got the vision		We'll (8) some more models
Now let's (4) some fun		Everything must run it's course
Yeah, it's overwhelming		We'll choke on our vomit
But what else can we do		And that will be the end
Get jobs in offices		We were (9) to pretend
And wake up for the morning commute		To pretend
Forget about our mothers and our friends		We're fated to pretend
We're fated to pretend		To pretend
To pretend		I (10) yeah, yeah, yeah
We're fated to pretend		Yeah, yeah, yeah
To pretend		Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'll (5) the (6)	and the	Yeah, yeah, yeah
animals		
And digging up worms		
I'll (7) the comfort of my mother		
And the weight of the world		



- 1. some
- 2. some
- 3. live
- 4. have
- 5. miss
- 6. playgrounds
- 7. miss
- 8. find
- 9. fated
- 10. said

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