

## Fill in the gaps

| If I die young bury me in satin                       | The sharp knife of a short life, well               |
|---|---|
| Lay me down on a bed of roses                         | I've had just enough time                           |
| Sink me in the river at dawn                          | So put on (6) (7) boys and I'll wear my             |
| Send me away with the words of a love song            | pearls  |
| (Oh oh oh oh)   | What I never did is done                            |
| Lord make me a rainbow                                | A penny for my thoughts                             |
| I'll shine down on my mother                          | Oh no I'll sell them for a dollar                   |
| She'll know I'm safe with you                         | They're worth so much more (8) I'm a goner          |
| When she stands under my colors                       | And maybe then you'll hear the words I been singing |
| (Oh) and  | Funny when you're dead how people start listening   |
| Life ain't (1) what you (2) it                        | If I die young bury me in satin                     |
| ought to be, no                                       | Lay me down on a bed of roses                       |
| Ain't even grey, but she (3) her baby                 | Sink me in the river at dawn                        |
| The sharp knife of a short life, well                 | Send me away with the words of a (9) song           |
| I've had just enough time                             | (Oh oh)   |
| If I die young bury me in satin                       | The ballad of a dove                                |
| Lay me down on a bed of roses                         | (Oh oh)   |
| Sink me in the river at dawn                          | Go with peace and love                              |
| Send me away with the words of a love song            | Gather up your tears, keep 'em in your pocket       |
| The sharp knife of a short life, well                 | Save them for a time                                |
| I've had just enough time                             | When your really gonna need 'em (oh)                |
| And I'll be wearing white                             | The sharp knife of a short life, well               |
| When I come into your kingdom                         | I've had just enough time                           |
| I'm as green as the ring on my little cold finger     | So put on your best boys                            |
| I've (4) known the loving of a man                    | And I'll (10) my pearls                             |
| But it sure felt nice (5) he was holding my hand      |   |
| There's a boy here in town says he'll love me forever |   |
| Who would have thought forever could be severed by    |   |



- 1. always
- 2. think
- 3. buries
- 4. never
- 5. when
- 6. your
- 7. best
- 8. after
- 9. love 10. wear

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