SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

The Kids We Used To Be... by Your Demise

| So this is the song | I'll prove you wrong |
|---|---|
| I write for everyone who I (1) forgot | I know I can still hear the singing |
| The kids we used to be are all dead | From the basement |
| Gone and forgotten | And I know you can too |
| Black eyed (2) and bright eyed girls | The smoke still rises |
| Friday (3) love | I know I can still hear the singing |
| And Saturday morning regrets | From the basement |
| Summers came and went | And I know you can too |
| But the love never left | The smoke still rises |
| But the love never left | I know I can still (9) the singing |
| So let's bring (4) the best years | From the basement |
| Nights spent hanging out | And I know you can too |
| Not giving a **** | The smoke still rises |
| Being down on our luck | So let's bring back the best years |
| Some people say that best friends stay same | Nights spent hanging out |
| I'll (5) you wrong | Not giving a **** |
| Sticks and stones never (6) our bones | Being down on our luck |
| Standing (7) our homes | Some people say that best friends stay same |
| Watching the sun come up | I'll prove you wrong |
| 5:00 am never looked so beautiful | So let's bring back the best years |
| And feeling | Nights spent hanging out |
| Beaten and jaded | Not giving a **** |
| Never felt so ****** good | Being down on our luck |
| I can't wait for tomorrow to come around | Some people say that best friends stay same |
| So let's bring back the best years | l'll (10) you wrong |
| Nights spent hanging out | I'll prove you wrong |
| Not giving a **** | |
| Being down on our luck | |
| Some (8) say that best friends stay same | |



- 1. never
- 2. boys
- 3. night
- 4. back
- 5. prove
- 6. broke
- 7. outside
- 8. people
- 9. hear
- 10. prove

Fill in the gaps