

It's alright, to tell me, what you think, about me I won't try, to argue, or hold it, against you I know that, you're leaving You must have, your reasons The season is calling Your pictures are falling down The steps that, I retrace The sad look, on your face The timing, and structure Did you hear, he f**** her? A day late, a buck short, I'm writing, the report On losing, and failing when I move I'm flailing now And it's happened once again I'll (1)_____ to a friend Someone that understands Sees through the master plan But everybody's gone And I've been (2)_ ____ for too long To face this on my own Well I guess this is growing up Well I guess this is growing up

And maybe, I'll see you

Fill in the gaps

| At a movie sneak preview |
|------------------------------------|
| You'll (3) up, and walk by |
| On the arm of that guy |
| And I'll smile, and you'll wave |
| We'll pretend it's okay |
| The charade, it won't last |
| When he's gone, I won't come back |
| And it'll (4) once again |
| You'll (5) to a friend |
| Someone that understands |
| And sees through the (6) plan |
| But everybody's gone |
| And you've been there for too long |
| To face (7) on your own |
| Well I guess this is (8) up |
| Well, I guess this is growing up |
| Well, I guess this is growing up |
| Well, I guess this is growing up |
| Well, I guess (9) is growing up |
| Well, I guess this is (10) up |



- 1. turn
- 2. here
- 3. show
- 4. happen
- 5. turn
- 6. master
- 7. this
- 8. growing
- 9. this
- 10. growing

Fill in the gaps