

Fill in the gaps

| My breath smells of a thousand fags | My song, my song |
|---|--|
| And when I'm drunk I dance like me Dad | If I did it all again I'd be a nun |
| I've started to dress a bit like him | The rain was never cold when I was young |
| Early morning (1) I wake up | I'm (5) young we're still young |
| I look like Kiss but (2) the make up | Life's too short to be afraid |
| And that's a good line to take it to the bridge | Step inside the sun |
| And you know and you know | And you know and you know |
| Cos my life's a mess | Cos my life's a mess |
| And I'm trying to grow | And I'm trying to grow |
| So before I'm old I'll confess | You think that I'm strong |
| You think that I'm strong | You're wrong, you're wrong |
| You're wrong | I'll sing my song |
| You're wrong | My song, my song |
| I'll sing my song | (You think that I'm strong) |
| My song | (You're wrong, you're wrong) |
| My song | (I'll sing my song) |
| My bed's full of takeaways and fantasies | (My song, my song) |
| Of easy lays | Life's too short to be afraid |
| The pause button's broke on my video | So (6) a (7) to numb the pair |
| And is this real cos I feel fake | You don't have to (8) the blame |
| Oprah Winfrey Ricki Lake | Life's too short to be afraid |
| Teach me (3) I don't need to know | So take a pill to numb the pain |
| And you know and you know | You don't have to take the blame |
| Cos my life's a mess | Life's too short to be afraid |
| And it's starting to show | So take a pill to (9) the pain |
| So before I'm old I'll confess | You don't have to take the blame |
| You think that I'm strong | |
| You're wrong, you're wrong | |
| I'll (4) my song | |



- 1. when
- 2. without
- 3. things
- 4. sing
- 5. still
- 6. take
- 7. pill
- 8. take
- 9. numb

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