



The World Is Black (Acoustic) by Good Charlotte

Turn on channel seven at a (1) to eight	Growing colder everyday
You see the same damn thing	Nothing can stay perfect
It's just a different day	Now I see
And no one (2) knows why this is happening	The world is black
But it's happening	And hearts are cold
And everywhere you go it's just a different place	And there's no hope
You get the same dark feeling	That's what we're told
See the same sad faces	And we can't go back
No one really cares (3) this is happening	It won't be the same
We (4) into this world	Forever changed
We are all the same	By the things we say, say, say
And in that moment there's no one to blame	We come into this world
But the world is black	We are all the same
And hearts are cold	And in that (9) there's no one to blame
And there's no hope	But we're living in this world
That's what we're told	Growing colder every day
And we can't go back	Nothing can stay perfect
It won't be the same	Now I see
Forever changed	The world is black
By the things we say, say	And hearts are cold
Living in this place	And there's no hope
It's always been (5) way	That's what we're told
There's no one (6) nothing	And we can't go back (we can't go back)
So there's nothing changed	It won't be the same (It won't be the same)
And I can't live (7) this world	Forever change (when forever change)
Just keeps dying	By the things we've seen, seen, seen
It's dying	Turn on channel seven at a quarter to eight
People always (8) me, this is part of the plan	You see the same damn (10) it's just a different
That God's got everybody in his hands	day
But I can only pray that God is listening	And no one really knows why this is happening
Living in this world	



- 1. quarter
- 2. really
- 3. that
- 4. come
- 5. this
- 6. doing
- 7. when
- 8. tell
- 9. moment
- 10. thing

Fill in the gaps