

## Fill in the gaps

So long ago, I don't (1)	when	(Hey) (7) on try a little	
That's when they say I lost my only friend		Nothing is forever	
Well they said she died easy of a broken heart disease		There's got to be something better than	
As I listened (2)	_ the cemetery trees	In the middle	
I seen the sun comin' up at the funeral at dawn		But me and Cinderella	
The long broken arm of human law		We put it all together	
Now it always seemed such a waste		We can drive it home	
She always had a pretty face		With one headlight	
So I wondered how she hung around this place		Well this place is old	
(Hey) (3) on try a little		It feels just like a beat up truck	
Nothing is forever		I turn the engine, but the engine doesn't turn	
There's got to be (4)	better than	Well it smells of cheap wine and cigarettes	
In the middle		This place is always (8) a mess	
But me and Cinderella		Sometimes I think I'd like to watch it burn	
We put it all together		I'm so alone, and I feel just like somebody else	
We can drive it home		Man, I ain't changed, but I know I ain't the same	
With one headlight		But somewhere here in between the city (9)	_ of
She said it's cold		dyin'	
It feels like Independence Day		Dreams think her death it must be killin' me	
And I can't break away from (5) parade		(Hey, hey, hey) Come on try a little	
But there's got to be an opening		Nothing is forever	
Somewhere here in front of me		There's got to be something better than	
Through this maze of (6)	and greed	In the middle	
And I seen the sun up ahead		But me and Cinderella	
At the county line bridge		We put it all together	
Sayin' all there's good and nothingness is dead		We can (10) it home	
We'll run until she's out of breath		With one headlight	
She ran until there's nothin' left			
She hit the end, it's just her winder	ow ledge		



- 1. remember
- 2. through
- 3. Come
- 4. something
- 5. this
- 6. ugliness
- 7. Come
- 8. such
- 9. walls
- 10. drive

## Fill in the gaps

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