

fight

And roll my eyes

Turn on the television

My blood is getting thick

So I write tonight

Pick up the paper, shake my hand

## Fill in the gaps

(1)\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ I sit and ponder

Of all the (2)\_\_\_\_\_\_ up things in my life

Can't make them go away, and not be afraid

I'll have you (3)\_\_\_\_\_\_ I work a 9 to 5

I finish up and walk right out the door

When (4)\_\_\_\_\_ day's the same

Not a dollar to my name

And they all waltz around with fancy cars

And dollar bills (5)\_\_\_\_\_ them in my face

I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ care less, I'm not impressed

Because all your smiles are the same

I play these songs while I'm alive

This is the life for me (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the day I die

And you may be strong and down on life

But (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the night is young the strong resolve to

To tell you about the things I can't explain I wave goodbye I'm not standing by to let you take control I play these songs while I'm alive, This is the life for me (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the day I die You may be strong and down on life But when the night is young the strong resolve to fight We carry questions through the night When all the answers are denied We carry questions through the night (10)\_\_\_\_\_ all the answers are denied Sometimes I sit and wonder Of all the fuc\*ed up things in this life I can't pretend I'm right, so I stay and fight The strong resolve to fight



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. Sometimes
- 2. fu\*ked
- 3. know
- 4. every
- 5. wave
- 6. could
- 7. until
- 8. when
- 9. until
- 10. When