Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

Fill in the gaps

The sun will shine in time,
I'll be paying my fees
A long sad letter holds still
while you are looking at me
Now turn around and
you'll see we are doing (1) fine
as it goes and
it flows and it rushes just down your spine
High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?
High and off my mind,
While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be (2) out my lines.
From one to ten the magic (3) is rehab
If you (4) it (5) much you can
held yourself a cab
I rather (6) here keep building all my walls
Out of pack of cigarretes
and gallons of alcohol
And I wish you luck,
guess I wish you luck,.

High in the sky,		
where the tears are getting dry,		
Where am I?		
High and off my mind,		
While the (7)	just seems to fade	
I'll be coughing out my line	s.	
Guess I wish you luck,		
guess I wish you luck.		
High in the sky,		
where the tears are getting	g dry,	
Where am I?		
High and of my mind,		
While the world (8)	seems to fade,	
I'll be (9)	out my lines.	
High in the sky,		
where the tears are getting dry,		
I'll be coughing out my lines.		
High in the sky,		
is where I will see you one more time		



- 1. just
- 2. coughing
- 3. word
- 4. want
- 5. that
- 6. stay
- 7. world
- 8. just
- 9. coughing

Fill in the gaps