

Fill in the gaps

| When I was young I was the (1) guy I knew |
|---|
| I thought I was the chosen one |
| But time went by and I found out a thing or two |
| My (2) wore off as time wore on |
| I thought that I was living out the (3) life |
| But in the lonely hours (4) the truth begins to bite |
| I thought about the times when I turned my back & stalled |
| I ain't no nice guy after all |
| When I was young I was the only game in town |
| I thought I had it down for sure, |
| But time went by and I was lost in what I found |
| The reasons blurred, the way unsure |
| I thought that I was living life the only way |
| But as I saw (5) life was more than day to day |
| I turned around, I read the (6) on the wall |
| I ain't no nice guy after all |
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| In all the years you (7) between your (8) and death |
| You find there's lots of times you should have saved (9) breath |
| It comes as quite a shock when that trip leads to fall |



- 1. nicest
- 2. shine
- 3. perfect
- 4. when
- 5. that
- 6. writing
- 7. spend
- 8. birth
- 9. your

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