

When I was young I was the nicest guy I knew

| I (1) I was the chosen one |
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| But time went by and I found out a thing or two |
| My shine wore off as (2) wore on |
| I thought that I was living out the perfect life |
| But in the (3) (4) when the truth begins to bite |
| I thought about the times when I turned my back & stalled |
| I ain't no nice guy (5) all |
| When I was young I was the (6) 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 that life was more (7) day to day |
| I turned around, I read the writing on the wall |
| I ain't no nice guy after all |
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| In all the (8) you spend between your (9) and death |
| You find there's lots of times you should have saved your breath |
| It comes as quite a shock when that trip leads to fall |



- 1. thought
- 2. time
- 3. lonely
- 4. hours
- 5. after
- 6. only
- 7. than
- 8. years
- 9. birth

Fill in the gaps