Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

Fill in the gaps

Trudging (1)	(2)	wet sand
back to the bench		
where your clothes were stolen		
this is the coastal town		
that they forgot to close down		
armageddon - come armageddon!		
come, armageddon! come!		
Everyday is like sunday		
everyday is (3) and grey		
hide on the promenade		
etch a postcard :		
" how i dearly wish i was not here "		
in the seaside town		
that they forgot to bomb		
come, come, (4)	nuclear bomb	ı
everyday is like sunday		
everyday is silent and grey		
trudging (5) over pebbles and sand		
and a strange dust lands on your hands		
(and on your face)		
(on (6)(7))	
(on your face)		
(on your face)		
everyday is like sunday		
" win yourself a cheap tray "		
share some greased tea (8)	me	
everyday is (9)	_ and grey	



1. slowly

- 2. over
- 3. silent
- 4. come
- 5. back
- 6. your
- 7. face
- 8. with
- 9. silent

Fill in the gaps