

Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw		I'll miss my sist
I'm in the prime of my life		Miss my dog ar
Let's make some music, make (1) money		Yeah, I'll miss t
Find some models for wives		And the time sp
I'll move to Paris		But there is (8)
Shoot some heroin and (2) with the stars		Nothing we car
You man the island		Love must be fe
And the cocaine and the elegant cars		Life can always
This is our decision		The models wil
To live fast and die young		We'll get a divo
We've got the vision		We'll find (9)_
Now let's have some fun		Everything mus
Yeah, it's overwhelming		We'll choke on
But what else can we do		And that will be
Get (3) in offices		We were fated
And wake up for the (4) comm	nute	To pretend
Forget about our mothers and our friends		We're fated to p
We're (5) to pretend		To pretend
To pretend		I said yeah, yea
We're fated to pretend		Yeah, yeah, ye
To pretend		Yeah, yeah, ye
I'll (6) the (7)	and the	Yeah, yeah, ye
animals		
And digging up worms		
I'll miss the comfort of my mother		
And the weight of the world		

I'll miss my sister, miss my father nd my home the boredom and the freedom pent alone __ nothing n do orgotten s start up anew Il have children orce __ more models st run it's course our vomit the end to pretend pretend ah, yeah ah ah ah



- 1. some
- 2. fuck
- 3. jobs
- 4. morning
- 5. fated
- 6. miss
- 7. playgrounds
- 8. really
- 9. some

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