

Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw	I'll miss my sister, miss my father
I'm in the prime of my life	Miss my dog and my home
Let's make (1) music, (2) some money	Yeah, I'll miss the (12) and the freedom
Find some (3) for wives	And the time (13) alone
I'll move to Paris	But (14) is really nothing
Shoot some heroin and fuck with the stars	Nothing we can do
You man the island	Love must be forgotten
And the cocaine and the (4) cars	Life can always (15) up anew
This is our decision	The (16) will (17) children
To (5) fast and die young	We'll get a divorce
We've got the vision	We'll find some more models
Now let's have some fun	Everything (18) run it's course
Yeah, it's overwhelming	We'll choke on our vomit
But what (6) can we do	And (19) will be the end
Get jobs in offices	We were fated to pretend
And (7) up for the morning commute	To pretend
Forget about our (8) and our friends	We're fated to pretend
We're (9) to pretend	To pretend
To pretend	l said yeah, yeah, yeah
We're fated to pretend	Yeah, yeah, yeah
To pretend	Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'll miss the (10) and the animals	Yeah, yeah, yeah
And digging up worms	
I'll (11) the comfort of my mother	

And the weight of the world



- 1. some
- 2. make
- 3. models
- 4. elegant
- 5. live
- 6. else
- 7. wake
- 8. mothers
- 9. fated
- 10. playgrounds
- 11. miss
- 12. boredom
- 13. spent
- 14. there
- 15. start
- 16. models
- 17. have
- 18. must
- 19. that

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