

Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw I'm in the prime of my life Let's make some music, make some money Find some models for wives I'll move to Paris Shoot some heroin and fuck with the stars You man the island And the cocaine and the (1)_____ cars This is our decision To live fast and die young We've got the vision Now let's have (2)____ _____ fun Yeah, it's overwhelming But what else can we do Get jobs in offices And wake up for the (3)_____ commute Forget about our (4)_____ and our friends We're fated to pretend To pretend We're fated to pretend To pretend I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals And digging up worms I'll miss the (5)_____ ____ of my mother And the weight of the world

I'll miss my sister, miss my father Miss my dog and my home Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom And the time spent alone But there is really nothing Nothing we can do Love must be forgotten Life can always (6)_____ up anew The models will (7)_____ children We'll get a divorce We'll (8)_____ (9)____ more models Everything must run it's course We'll choke on our vomit And that will be the end We were fated to pretend To pretend We're fated to pretend To pretend I said yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah



- 1. elegant
- 2. some
- 3. morning
- 4. mothers
- 5. comfort
- 6. start
- 7. have
- 8. find
- 9. some

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