

And nothing's any good

Fill in the gaps

I'm crying everyone's tears	The DJ's playing the same song
And there inside our private war I died the (1)	I have so much to do, I (6) to (7) or
before	I wonder will this grief ever be gone
And all of these remnants of joy and disaster	Will it ever go
What am I supposed to do?	I'm the king of sorrow
I want to cook you a (2) that warms your soul	The king of sorrow
But nothing would change	I'm crying everyone's tears
Nothing would change at all	I have already (8) for all my future sins
It's just a day (3) brings it all about	There's nothing anyone
Just another day	Can say to take this away
And nothing's any good	It's (9) another day
The DJ's playing the same song	And nothing's any good
I have so much to do, I have to carry on	I'm the king
I wonder if this grief will ever let me go	Of sorrow
I feel like	King of sorrow
I am the king	King of sorrow
Of sorrow	King of sorrow
The king of sorrow	Of sorrow
I suppose I could	King of sorrow
Just walk away	King of sorrow
Will I disappoint my (4) if I stay	King of sorrow
It's just a day (5) brings it all about	
Just another day	



- 1. night
- 2. soup
- 3. that
- 4. future
- 5. that
- 6. have
- 7. carry
- 8. paid
- 9. just

Fill in the gaps