

I was walking around, just a face in the crowd _____ out of the rain Trying to keep (1)_ Saw a vagabond king wear a Styrofoam crown Wondered if I might end up the same There's a man out on the corner Singing old songs about change Everybody's got their cross to bare, these days She came looking for some shelter With a suitcase full of dreams To a motel room on the boulevard ___ she's trying to be James Dean She's seen all the disciples And all the wanna be's No one wants to be themselves these days Still there's nothing to hold on to but these days These days the stars seem out of reach These days there ain't a ladder on the streets (Oh no, no, no) These days are fast Nothing lasts in this graceless age There ain't nobody left but us these days Jimmy shoes busted both his legs Trying to learn to fly From a second story window He just jumped and closed his eyes His momma said he was crazy He said "Momma, I've got to try

Don't you know that all my heroes died And I guess, I'd rather die than fade away

(Yeah)

Fill in the gaps

| These days the stars seem out of reach |
|--|
| (Yeah) |
| But these days (3) ain't a ladder on the streets |
| (Oh oh, oh, oh) |
| These days are fast |
| Love don't lasts in this graceless age |
| Even innocence has caught the (4) train |
| And there ain't nobody left but us these days |
| (Oh oh, oh, oh) |
| I know Rome's still burning |
| (Oh oh, oh, oh) |
| Though the (5) (6) changed |
| (Oh oh, oh, oh) |
| This world kept turning round |
| And round and round |
| These days |
| These days the stars seem out of reach |
| (Yeah) |
| But these days (7) ain't a ladder on these streets |
| (Oh no, no, no) |
| These (8) are fast |
| Love don't lasts |
| There ain't no (9) to waste |
| There ain't nobody left to take the blame |
| (Oh no, no, no) |
| There ain't (10) left but us these days |
| There ain't nobody left but us these days |



- 1. myself
- 2. guess
- 3. there
- 4. midnight
- 5. times
- 6. have
- 7. there
- 8. days
- 9. time
- 10. nobody

Fill in the gaps