Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

Fill in the gaps

High in the sky,

The sun will shine in time,
I'll be paying my fees
A long sad letter holds still
while you are looking at me
Now turn around and
you'll see we are doing just (1)
as it goes and
it flows and it rushes just down your spine
High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?
High and off my mind,
While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
(2) one to ten the (3) word is rehab
If you want it that (4) you can
held yourself a cab
I (5) stay here (6) building all my
walls
Out of (7) of cigarretes
and gallons of alcohol
And I wish you luck,
(8) I (9) you luck,.

where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?
High and off my mind,
While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
Guess I wish you luck,
guess I wish you luck.
High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?
High and of my mind,
While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
I'll be (10) out my lines.
High in the sky,
is where I will see you one more time



- 1. fine
- 2. From
- 3. magic
- 4. much
- 5. rather
- 6. keep
- 7. pack
- 8. guess
- 9. wish
- 10. coughing

Fill in the gaps