Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

Fill in the gaps

Trudging slowly (1) wet sand
back to the bench
where your clothes were stolen
this is the coastal town
that they forgot to close down
armageddon - come armageddon!
come, armageddon! come!
Everyday is (2) sunday
everyday is (3) and grey
hide on the promenade
etch a postcard :
" how i dearly wish i was not here "
in the seaside town
that they (4) to bomb
come, come, come - nuclear bomb
everyday is (5) sunday
everyday is silent and grey
trudging back over pebbles and sand
and a strange dust lands on (6) hands
(and on your face)
(on your face)
(on your face)
(on your (7))
everyday is like sunday
" win yourself a cheap tray "
share some (8) tea with me
everyday is (9) and grey



- 1. over
- 2. like
- 3. silent
- 4. forgot
- 5. like
- 6. your
- 7. face
- 8. greased
- 9. silent

Fill in the gaps