

## Fill in the gaps

| Some nights, I stay up cashing in my bad luck,               | So this is it? I sold my soul for this?                             |
|--|---|
| Some nights, I call it a draw,                               | Washed my hands of that for this?                                   |
| Some nights, I wish that my lips could build a castle,       | I miss my mom and dad for this?                                     |
| Some nights, I wish they'd just (1) off.                     | No. When I see stars, when I see stars, that's all they are,        |
| But I still wake up, I still see your ghost,                 | When I hear songs, they sound like a swan, so come on,              |
| Oh Lord, I'm still not sure what I stand for oh,             | Oh, come on,  |
| What do I stand for? (2) do I stand for?                     | Oh, come on,  |
| Most nights, I don't know anymore,                           | Oh, come on.  |
| Oh woah, oh woah oh oh,                                      | That is it, guys, that is all, five minutes in and I'm bored again, |
| Oh woah, oh woah oh oh.                                      | Ten years of this, I'm not sure if anybody understands,             |
| This is it, boys, this is war, what are we waiting for?      | This is not one for the (6) at home; I'm sorry to                   |
| Why don't we break the rules already?                        | leave, mom, I had to go,  |
| I was never one to believe the hype, save that for the black | Who the fuck wants to die (7) all dried up in the                   |
| and white,   | desert sun?.  |
| I try (3) as hard and I'm half as liked, but here            | My heart is (8) for my sister and the con                           |
| they come again to jack my style.                            | that she called 'love',   |
| And that's alright; I found a martyr in my bed tonight,      | But when I look into my nephew's eyes,                              |
| She stops my bones from wondering just who I am, who I am,   | Man, you wouldn't believe the most amazing things                   |
| who I am,  | (9) can come from   |
| Oh, who am I? Oh, who am I? mmm mmm                          | Some terrible nights.   |
| Well, Some nights, I wish that this all (4) end,             | Oh woah, oh woah, oh oh,  |
| Cause I could use some friends for a change,                 | Oh woah, oh woah, oh oh.  |
| And some nights, I'm scared you'll forget me again,          | The other night, you wouldn't believe the dream I just had          |
| Some nights, I always win, I always win.                     | about you and me,   |
| But I still wake up, I still see your ghost,                 | I called you up, but we'd both agree,                               |
| Oh Lord, I'm still not (5) what I stand for, oh,             | It's for the best you didn't listen,                                |
| What do I stand for? What do I stand for?                    | It's for the best we get our distance,                              |
| Most nights, I don't know (come on)                          | It's for the best you didn't listen,                                |
|  | It's for the best we get our distance.                              |



- 1. fall
- 2. What
- 3. twice
- 4. would
- 5. sure
- 6. folks
- 7. alone
- 8. breaking
- 9. that

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