

You think it's funny

Fill in the gaps

t's alright	Well, you're (4) in it too
There (1) a time	Everyday it's something
Got no patience to search	Hits me all so cold
For (2) of mind	Find me sittin' by myself
ayin' low	No excuses, then I know
Vant to take it slow	Yeah it's fine
No more hiding or	We'll walk down the line
Disguising truths I've sold	Leave our rain
Everyday it's something	A (5) for warm sunshine
Hits me all so cold	You, my friend
Find me sittin' by myself	I (7) defend
No excuses, then I know	And if we change
t's okay	Well, I (8) you anyway
Had a bad day	Everyday it's something
Hands are bruised from	Hits me all so cold
Breaking rocks all day	Find me sittin' by myself
Drained and blue	No excuses, then I know
(3) for you	



- 1. comes
- 2. peace
- 3. bleed
- 4. drowning
- 5. cold
- 6. trade
- 7. will
- 8. love

Fill in the gaps