Santa Monica by Theory of A Deadman

She fills my bed with gasoline	And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica
You think I would have noticed	And I remember the day you told me it's over
Her mind's made up	I wanted (6) than this
The love is gone	I needed more than this
I think someone's trying to show us a sign	I deserve more than this
That (1) if we thought it would last	But it just won't stop
The moment would pass	It just won't go away
My bones will break and my heart will give	I needed more than this
(Oh), it hurts to live	I wanted more than this
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica	I asked for more than this
You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything	But it just won't stop
And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica	It just won't go away
And I (2) the day you told me it's over	And I remember the day when you left for (7)
It hurts to breathe	Monica
Well (3) time that you're not next to me	You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything
Her mind's made up	And I (8) the time when you left it all
The girl is gone	behind
And now I'm forced to see	And I remember the day you told me it's over
I think I'm on my way	And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica
(Oh), it hurts to live today	You left me to (9) with all (10)
(Oh) and she says "Don't you wish you were (4)	excuses for everything
like me?"	And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica
And I remember the day when you (5) for Santa	(Yeah), I remember the day you told me it's over
Monica	

You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything



- 1. even
- 2. remember
- 3. every
- 4. dead
- 5. left
- 6. more
- 7. Santa
- 8. remember
- 9. remain
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps