

Church On Sunday (Live) by Green Day

Today is the first day of the rest	Making your mascara bleed
Of our lives	Tears down your face
Tomorrow is too late to pretend	Leaving traces of my mistakes
Everything's all right now	When I say
I'm not getting any younger as long	If I promise to go to church on Sunday
As you don't get any older	Will you go with me on Friday night?
I'm not (1) to state that yesterday	If you live with me, I'll die for you
(2) was	And this compromise
Bloodshot (3) and a lack of sleep	If I promise to go to church on Sunday
Making your mascara bleed	Will you go with me on Friday night?
Tears down your face	If you live with me, I'll die for you
Leaving traces of my mistakes	And this compromise
When I say	
If I promise to go to (4) on Sunday	If I promise to go to church on Sunday
Will you go with me on Friday night?	Will you go with me on (7) night?
If you live with me, I'll die for you	If you live with me, I'll die for you
And this compromise	And this compromise
I hereby solemnly swear to tell	If I promise to go to (8) on Sunday
The whole truth	Will you go with me on Friday night?
And nothing but the truth is what	If you (9) with me, I'll die for you
l'll ever (5) (6) you	And this compromise
"Trust" is a dirty word that comes	And this compromise
Only from such a liar	I said, compromise
But "respect" is something I will earn	
If you have faith	
Bloodshot deadbeat and a lack of sleep	



- 1. going
- 2. never
- 3. deadbeat
- 4. church
- 5. hear
- 6. from
- 7. Friday
- 8. church
- 9. live

Fill in the gaps