

And the weight of the world

## Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm (1) raw	I'll miss my sister, miss my father
I'm in the prime of my life	Miss my dog and my home
Let's make some music, make some money	Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom
Find some models for wives	And the time spent alone
I'll move to Paris	But there is really nothing
Shoot (2) heroin and fuck (3) the stars	Nothing we can do
You man the island	Love must be forgotten
And the (4) and the (5)	Life can always start up anew
cars	The models (9) have children
This is our decision	We'll get a divorce
To live fast and die young	We'll find some more models
We've got the vision	Everything must run it's course
Now let's (6) some fun	We'll choke on our vomit
Yeah, it's overwhelming	And that will be the end
But what else can we do	We were fated to pretend
Get jobs in offices	To pretend
And (7) up for the morning commute	We're fated to pretend
Forget (8) our mothers and our friends	To pretend
We're fated to pretend	I said yeah, yeah, yeah
To pretend	Yeah, yeah, yeah
We're fated to pretend	Yeah, yeah
To pretend	Yeah, yeah
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals	
And digging up worms	
I'll miss the comfort of my mother	



- 1. feeling
- 2. some
- 3. with
- 4. cocaine
- 5. elegant
- 6. have
- 7. wake
- 8. about
- 9. will

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