

Fill in the gaps

I'll miss my sister, miss my father

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw			
I'm in the (1)	of my life		
Let's make (2)	music, make some money		
Find some models for wives			
I'll move to Paris			
Shoot some (3)	and fuck v	with the stars	
You man the island			
And the cocaine and the elegant cars			
This is our decision			
To live fast and die young			
We've got the vision			
Now let's have some fun			
Yeah, it's overwhelming			
But what else can we do			
Get jobs in offices			
And wake up for the (4)_		commute	
Forget about our mothers and our friends			
We're fated to pretend			
To pretend			
We're (5) to	pretend		
To pretend			
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals			
And digging up worms			
I'll miss the comfort of my mother			
And the weight of the worl	d		

Miss my dog and my home			
Yeah, I'll miss the (6)	and the freedom		
And the time (7) a	lone		
But there is really nothing			
Nothing we can do			
Love must be forgotten			
Life can (8) sta	rt up anew		
The models will have children			
We'll get a divorce			
We'll find some more models			
Everything must run it's course			
We'll choke on our vomit			
And (9) will be the e	nd		
We were fated to pretend			
To pretend			
We're fated to pretend			
To pretend			
I said yeah, yeah, yeah			
Yeah, yeah, yeah			
Yeah, yeah, yeah			
Yeah, yeah, yeah			



Answ 1. prime

- 2. some
- 3. heroin
- 4. morning
- 5. fated
- 6. boredom
- 7. spent
- 8. always
- 9. that

Fill in the gaps