

I'll sing my song

Fill in the gaps

My (1) smells of a (2)	My song, my song
fags	If I did it all again I'd be a nun
And when I'm drunk I dance like me Dad	The rain was never cold when I was young
I've started to dress a bit like him	I'm still (9) we're still young
Early morning when I wake up	Life's too short to be afraid
I (3) like (4) but without the make up	Step inside the sun
And that's a good line to (5) it to the bridge	And you know and you know
And you know and you know	Cos my life's a mess
Cos my life's a mess	And I'm trying to grow
And I'm (6) to grow	You think that I'm strong
So before I'm old I'll confess	You're wrong, you're wrong
You (7) that I'm strong	I'll sing my song
You're wrong	My song, my song
You're wrong	(You think that I'm strong)
I'll sing my song	(You're wrong, you're wrong)
My song	(I'll sing my song)
My song	(My song, my song)
My bed's full of takeaways and fantasies	Life's too short to be afraid
Of easy lays	So take a pill to numb the pain
The pause button's broke on my video	You don't have to take the blame
And is this real cos I feel fake	Life's too short to be afraid
Oprah Winfrey Ricki Lake	So take a pill to numb the pain
Teach me (8) I don't need to know	You don't have to take the blame
And you know and you know	Life's too (10) to be afraid
Cos my life's a mess	So take a pill to numb the pain
And it's starting to show	You don't have to take the blame
So before I'm old I'll confess	
You think that I'm strong	
You're wrong, you're wrong	



- 1. breath
- 2. thousand
- 3. look
- 4. Kiss
- 5. take
- 6. trying
- 7. think
- 8. things
- 9. young
- 10. short

Fill in the gaps