

I'll sing my song

Fill in the gaps

My breath smells of a thousand fags	My song, my song
And when I'm drunk I (1) like me Dad	If I did it all again I'd be a nun
I've started to dress a bit like him	The rain was never cold when I was young
Early morning when I wake up	I'm still young we're still young
I look like Kiss but (2) the (3) up	Life's too short to be afraid
And that's a good line to take it to the bridge	Step inside the sun
And you (4) 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 trying to grow
So before I'm old I'll confess	You think that I'm strong
You think that I'm strong	You're wrong, you're wrong
You're wrong	I'll sing my song
You're wrong	My song, my song
I'll sing my song	(You think that I'm strong)
My song	(You're wrong, you're wrong)
My song	(I'll sing my song)
My bed's full of takeaways and fantasies	(My song, my song)
Of (5) lays	Life's too (7) to be afraid
The pause button's broke on my video	So take a pill to (8) the pain
And is this real cos I feel fake	You don't have to take the blame
Oprah Winfrey (6) Lake	Life's too short to be afraid
Teach me things I don't need to know	So take a pill to numb the pain
And you know and you know	You don't have to take the blame
Cos my life's a mess	Life's too (9) to be afraid
And it's starting to show	So take a pill to (10) the pain
So before I'm old I'll confess	You don't have to take the blame
You think that I'm strong	
You're wrong, you're wrong	



- 1. dance
- 2. without
- 3. make
- 4. know
- 5. easy 6. Ricki
- 7. short
- 8. numb
- 9. short
- 10. numb

Fill in the gaps