

She hit the end, it's just her window ledge

Fill in the gaps

So long ago, I don't remember when		(Hey) Come on try a little
That's when (1) say I lost my only friend		Nothing is forever
Well they said she died easy of a broken heart disease		There's got to be something better than
As I listened through the cemetery trees		In the middle
I seen the sun comin' up at the funeral at dawn		But me and Cinderella
The (2) broken arm of human law		We put it all together
Now it always seemed such a waste		We can drive it home
She always had a pretty face		With one headlight
So I wondered how she hung around this place		Well this place is old
(Hey) Come on try a little		It feels just (6) a beat up truck
Nothing is forever		I turn the engine, but the engine doesn't turn
There's got to be something better than		Well it smells of cheap wine and cigarettes
In the middle		This place is always such a mess
But me and Cinderella		Sometimes I think I'd like to watch it burn
We put it all together		I'm so alone, and I (7) just like somebody else
We can drive it home		Man, I ain't changed, but I know I ain't the same
With one headlight		But somewhere here in between the city walls of dyin'
She (3) it's cold		Dreams think her (8) it must be killin' me
It (4) like Independence Day		(Hey, hey, hey) Come on try a little
And I can't break away from this parade		Nothing is forever
But there's got to be an opening		There's got to be something (9) than
Somewhere here in front of me		In the middle
Through this maze of ugliness and greed		But me and Cinderella
And I seen the sun up ahead		We put it all together
At the county line bridge		We can (10) it home
Sayin' all there's good and (5)	is	With one headlight
dead		
We'll run until she's out of breath		
She ran until there's nothin' left		



- 1. they
- 2. long
- 3. said
- 4. feels
- 5. nothingness
- 6. like
- 7. feel
- 8. death
- 9. better
- 10. drive

Fill in the gaps