American Rejects by The All

Fill in the gaps

Wait until tomorrow, so long

-So... tell me about your mother- (en algunas versiones) Doctor, doctor, could you please just give me something For the state I'm in? I'm having trouble and society believe I got it wrong again I'm one month sober I don't think I'm getting over my predicament But if I jumped out of the window what would she say? It's not on me, it's all on you We can't deny the things we do I can't believe her pretty feet Walked over me, all (1)_ Help me, help me doctor It seems to be an awful lot for me to understand I know I'm not a specimen The troubles and the mess I'm in I should be dead He said, let's all think Then you've had all your fun It's time to be a man So you better quit your bitc*ing Think about what the people (2)_____ say It's not on me, it's all on you I can't prescribe what you want me to You need some sleep, you better leave

He walked over me, all over me Wait until tomorrow, and it's gone

So long

And it's gone
Wait until tomorrow
You beg and steal and borrow till it's gone
-He don't got a lot but he's got all he needs-
I need someone to love
-And all he's got well it's all that he needs-
Somebody help me because
I could hear the (3) in the tube
To get me through anything
I do and anything will do good by me
A little pill, a little thrill
Should I take it? I (4) I will
And anything (5) do good so
As long as it's always too good
Either way I don't give a d*mn
What you (6) all say
All now boy
It's not on me, it's all on you
I can't deny the things I do
I can't believe her pretty feet
Walked over me, all over me
It's not on me, it's all on you
There comes a time to speak the truth
So you can see me (7) I leave
(8) over you, all (9) you yeah



- 1. over
- 2. would
- 3. voices
- 4. think
- 5. will
- 6. people
- 7. when
- 8. Walk
- 9. over

Fill in the gaps