

Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

(1) it's a bittersweet symphony, this life.	From one day to the next
Try to make ends meet.	I can't change my mold.
You're a slave to money, (2) you die.	No, no, no, no, no.
I'll take you down the only road	I can't change.
I've (3) been down,	I can't change.
You know,	Because it's a bittersweet symphony, this life.
The one (4) takes you to the places	Try to make ends meet.
Where all the (5) meet.	You're a slave to money, then you die.
No change, I can change.	No change, I can change.
I can change, I can change.	I can change, I can change.
But I'm here in my mold.	But I'm here in my mold.
I am here in my mold.	I am here in my mold.
But I'm a million different people.	And I'm a (8) different people.
From one day to the next	From one day to the next
I can't change my mold.	I can't change my mold.
No, no, no, no.	No, no, no, no.
Well, I never pray	I can't change my mold.
But (6) I'm on my knees.	No, no, no, no.
I need to hear some sounds	I can't change.
That recognize the (7) in me.	I can't change.
I let the melody shine,	I'll take you down the only road
Let it cleanse my mind,	l've ever been down.
I feel free now.	I'll take you down the only road
But the airways are clean	l've ever been down.
And there's nobody singing to me now.	Been down.
No change, I can change.	Ever been down.
I can change, I can change.	Ever been down.
But I'm here in my mold.	(9) you ever been down?
I am here in my mold.	
And I'm a million different people.	



- 1. Because
- 2. then
- 3. ever
- 4. that
- 5. veins
- 6. tonight
- 7. pain
- 8. million
- 9. Have

Fill in the gaps