## Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

## Fill in the gaps

Trudging slowly (1) wet sand	
back to the (2)	
where (3) (4)	were stolen
this is the (5) town	
that they forgot to close down	
armageddon - come armageddon!	
come, armageddon! come!	
Everyday is like sunday	
everyday is (6) and grey	
hide on the promenade	
etch a postcard :	
" how i dearly wish i was not here "	
in the seaside town	
that they forgot to bomb	
come, come - nuclear bomb	
everyday is like sunday	
everyday is silent and grey	
trudging back over pebbles and sand	
and a strange (7) (8)	on (9) hands
(and on your face)	
(on your (10))	
(on your face)	
(on your face)	
everyday is like sunday	
" win yourself a cheap tray "	
share some greased tea with me	
everyday is silent and grey	



- 1. over
- 2. bench
- 3. your
- 4. clothes
- 5. coastal
- 6. silent
- 7. dust
- 8. lands
- 9. your
- 10. face

## Fill in the gaps