

Forgotten Town by The Christians

		And if you'd open your eyes	
No life we're living when there's no time for giving		you'd know there's so much you could do.	
No sign of loving in this age of push and shoving.		Oh	
Another boy with a broken heart		if you'd open (3) eyes	
can't you see the (1)	tearing me apart?	you'd (4) a (5) wishes com	е
Oh		true.	
there's so much for me to overcome		Well	
should I stay and fight?		this must be one of the troubles	
Well		of a-living in forgotten town.	
where else is there I can run?		Don't get me wrong	
How can I get out? There's no way I can get out!		hear the hollow (6) a-ringing now the chips ar	е
How can I get out? There's no way I can get out!		down.	
How can I get out? There's no way I can get out!		No life we're living when there's no time for giving	
How can I get out? There's no way I can get out!		No reassuring can end what I'm enduring.	
No life we're living when there's no time for giving		How can I get out? There's no way I can get out!	
No reassuring can end what I'm enduring.		And if you'd open your eyes you'd know	
I'm looking hard for the slightest sign		there's so much you (7) do	
Hear your words echoing around my mind.		Well	
I'm starting to (2)	what the papers say	this must be one of the troubles	
Yet one more blow and I'm reeling but can't run away.		of a-living in forgotten town.	
How can I get out? There's no way I can get out!		Don't get me wrong	
How can I get out? There's no way I can get out!		hear the hollow words a-ringing now the chips are down.	

Fill in the gaps

This must be one of the troubles of a-living in forgotten town!



- 1. pressure 2. believe
- 3. your
- 4. make
- 5. thousand
- 6. words
- 7. could

Fill in the gaps