The Week Hour Of The Rooster by Dover

Fill in the gaps

I (1) another day
I never meant to be sad
But i lost it again
They're (2) the chords
They're making it (3)
I'm losing it all
Don't you seek for a friend
They never wait 'till the end
they (4) anyway
They're changing the chords
They're making it worse
we're losing it all
I woke up (5) the rooster
Played (6) and drove'em (7)
I can't let go they hurt me
Come back and save me (8)
If you're gonna go
Then please let it show
I won't trade my mind
For some other life
I rather be dead (9) being so lame

It's better to burn than to fade away



- 1. lost
- 2. changing
- 3. worse
- 4. leave
- 5. with
- 6. loud
- 7. insane
- 8. again
- 9. than

Fill in the gaps