The Week Hour Of The Rooster by Dover

Fill in the gaps

I lost (1) da	ay
I never meant to be sad	
But i lost it again	
They're (2)	the chords
They're making it worse	
I'm losing it all	
Don't you seek for a friend	
They (3) wait 'til	I the end
they (4) anyway	,
They're changing the chords	
They're making it (5)	
we're losing it all	
I woke up with the rooster	
Played loud and drove'em insane	
I can't let go they hurt me	
Come back and save me (6)	
If you're gonna go	
Then please let it (7)	
I won't trade my mind	
For (8) other (9)_	
I rather be dead than (10)	so lame

It's better to burn than to fade away



- 1. another
- 2. changing
- 3. never
- 4. leave
- 5. worse
- 6. again
- 7. show
- 8. some
- 9. life
- 10. being

Fill in the gaps