

I'm (1) $\qquad$ in Brooklyn

Just waiting for something to happen
I can't help but look
Thinking that everyone doesn't get it
To my left is a window
Where did I go?
My reflection just blends
In to (2) $\qquad$ clothes

And bad ideas
But ideas none the less and so
I'll put one (3) $\qquad$ in (4) $\qquad$ of the other one
(Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new love or a new life...
Just a better (5) $\qquad$ to die
I'll put one foot in front of the other one (Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new love or a new life...
Just a better place to die
I happened stumbled upon a chapel last night
And I can't help but back up
When I think of what happens inside
I've got friends locked in boxes
That's no way to live
What you calling a sin
Isn't up to them
After all, after all
I thought we were all your children
But I will die for my own sins
Thanks a lot
We will rise up ourselves
Thanks for (6) $\qquad$ at all
So up off the ground
Our forefathers are nothing but dust now

I'll put one foot in front of the other one (Oh oh ohhh)

I don't need a new love or a new life... Just a better place to die
I'll put one foot in front of the other one (Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new love or a new life...
Just a better place to die
Maybe I should learn to shut my mouth I am over twenty five
And I can't make a name for myself
Some nights I break down and cry...
Lucky that my father's still alive
He's (7) $\qquad$ fighting all his life

And if this is all I've ever known
Then may his soul live on forever
In my song
(La di da, da da da da)
(La di da, da da da da)
(La di da, da da da)
I'll put one foot in (8) $\qquad$ of the other one
(Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new love or a new life...
Just a better place to die
I'll put one foot in front of the other one
(Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new love or a new life...
Just a better place to die
In front of the other one
In front of the other one
Just a better (9) $\qquad$ to die

Fill in the gaps

1. standing
2. rows
3. foot
4. front
5. place
6. nothing
7. been
8. front
9. place
