

## I'm standing 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 (1)\_\_ \_\_\_\_ clothes And bad ideas But ideas (2)\_\_\_\_ the less and so I'll put one foot in front of the other one (Oh oh ohhh) I don't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 nothing at all

Our forefathers are nothing but dust now

So up off the ground

## Fill in the gaps

I'll put one (6) in front of the other one
(Oh oh ohhh)
I don't need a new (7) 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 (8) 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 been fighting all his life
And if this is all I've (9) known
Then may his soul live on forever
In my song
(La di da, da da da)
(La di da, da da da)
(La di da, da da da)
I'll put one (10) 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
In front of the other one
In front of the other one
Just a better place to die



- 1. rows
- 2. none
- 3. need
- 4. better
- 5. friends
- 6. foot
- 7. love
- 8. love
- 9. ever
- 10. foot

## Fill in the gaps