

## Fill in the gaps

## Santa Monica by Theory of A Deadman

| She fills my bed with gasoline                             | And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica     |
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| You (1) I would have noticed                               | And I remember the day you (5) me it's over                |
| Her mind's made up   | I wanted more (6) this                                     |
| The love is gone   | I needed more than this                                    |
| I think someone's trying to show us a sign                 | I deserve more than this                                   |
| That even if we thought it would last                      | But it just won't stop                                     |
| The moment would pass                                      | It just won't go away                                      |
| My bones will break and my heart will give                 | I needed more than this                                    |
| (Oh), it hurts to live                                     | I wanted (7) than this                                     |
| And I remember the day when you left for (2)               | I asked for more than this                                 |
| Monica   | But it (8) won't stop                                      |
| You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything | It (9) won't go away                                       |
| And I remember the time when you left for (3)              | And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica      |
| Monica   | You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything |
| And I remember the day you told me it's over               | And I remember the time (10) you left it all behind        |
| It hurts to breathe  | And I remember the day you told me it's over               |
| Well every time that you're not next to me                 | And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica      |
| Her mind's made up   | You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything |
| The girl is gone   | And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica     |
| And now I'm forced to see                                  | (Yeah), I remember the day you told me it's over           |
| I think I'm on my way                                      |  |
| (Oh), it hurts to live today                               |  |
| (Oh) and she says "Don't you wish you (4) dead             |  |
| like me?"  |  |
| And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica      |  |

You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything



- 1. think
- 2. Santa
- 3. Santa
- 4. were
- 5. told
- 6. than
- 7. more
- 8. just
- 9. just

10. when

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