

Fill in the gaps

| No one (1) (2) It's like | I have hours, (8) lonely |
|------------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| To be the bad man | My love is vengeance |
| To be the sad man | That's (9) free |
| Behind blue eyes | |
| And no one knows what it's like | No one knows what its like |
| To be hated | To be mistreated, to be defeated |
| To be fated to telling (3) lies | Behind blue eyes |
| But my dreams they aren't as empty | No one knows how to say |
| As my (4) to be | That they're (10) and don't worry |
| I have hours, only lonely | I'm not telling lies |
| My love is vengeance | But my dreams they aren't as empty |
| That's never free | As my conscience seems to be |
| No one knows what it's like | I have hours, only lonely |
| To feel these feelings | My love is vengeance |
| Like I do | That's never free |
| And I (6) you | No one knows what its like |
| No one bites back as hard | To be the bad man |
| On their anger | To be the sad man |
| None of my pain and woe | Behind blue eyes |
| Can show through | |
| But my dreams they aren't as empty | |
| As my conscience (7) to be | |



- 1. knows
- 2. what
- 3. only
- 4. conscience
- 5. seems
- 6. blame
- 7. seems
- 8. only
- 9. never
- 10. sorry

Fill in the gaps