

## Fill in the gaps

| My friends they get me (1)                 | and higher  |
|--|-------------|
| They're killing me with friendly fire      |             |
| We meet beneath the cactus tree            |             |
| They're walking us by, just stay for me    |             |
| My friends ain't got to worry more         |             |
| They meet outside the corner store         |             |
| And walk the pavement, miss the cracks     |             |
| I'd join them if I could relax             |             |
| Look for a trick when you aint got a thing |             |
| Live like a hermit if you wanna be king    |             |
| People say it is not worth the wait        |             |
| Everybody loves somebody to hate           |             |
| I'm not gonna go and rush this thru my vei | ns          |
| Blow (2) up                                |             |
| While looking for this again               |             |
| Punk rock ain't in division                |             |
| Send all the mocked kings to prison        |             |
| I (3) write about setting some             | ething free |
| All the changes drives us back to sea      |             |
| And this is all (4) starting out           | again       |
| Same old, same old, never stay the same    |             |
| My friends one by one get a job            |             |
| Meet boys in cars and get a dog            |             |
| Throw parties, we sit on the ground        |             |
| I'd rather them just let me down           |             |
| People say is not worth the wait           |             |
| Everybody loves somebody to hate           |             |
| And you can hang it up, and you can hang   | it up       |
| This time maybe you can hang it up         |             |
| You can hang it up, and you can hang it up | )           |
| This (5) maybe you can hang it             | up          |

| You can hang it up, and you can hang it up       |        |
|--|--------|
| This time maybe you can hang it up               |        |
| You can hang it up, and you can hang it up       |        |
| This time maybe you can (6) it up                |        |
| Should have been a lawyer, take (7)              | ou can |
| Never been happy since time began                |        |
| It's getting heavy, I'm a body full of bad bones |        |
| Buried in the back yard, cover me in flak stones |        |
| You got the time, (8) all can wait               |        |
| You wanna stop talking, cuz it's not too late    |        |
| Aquarium, staring 'em                            |        |
| Everybody (9) somebody to hate                   |        |
| Break it, make it, you can make the break        |        |
| Back and forth saying just make it great         |        |
| Intake, no fake, don't wanna let go              |        |
| Make all the changes that you need to make       |        |
| Stand back, (10) it up, ain't life a bitch       |        |
| No war making, you just do that                  |        |
| Guess, guess that's the fame you maintain        |        |
| Time for you to rearrange                        |        |
| And you can hang it up, and you can hang it up   |        |
| This time baby you can hang it up                |        |
| You can hang it up, and you can hang it up       |        |
| This time baby you can hang it up                |        |
| You can hang it up, and you can hang it up       |        |
| This time baby you can hang it up                |        |
| You can hang it up, and you can hang it up       |        |
| This time baby you can hang it up                |        |



- 1. higher
- 2. them
- 3. wanna
- 4. about
- 5. time
- 6. hang
- 7. while
- 8. they
- 9. loves
- 10. give

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