

Dead in the water It's not a paid vacation The sons and daughters Of city officials attend demonstrations It's hardly a sink or swim When all is well if the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ sells Out with a whimper It's not a blaze of glory You look (2)\_\_\_\_\_ from your temple As people endeavor to make it a story And chisel a marble word But all is lost if it's (3)\_\_\_\_\_ heard But I've got someone to make reports That (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me how my money's spent To book my stays and draw my plans So I can't tell what's really there And all I need's a great big: Congratulations I'll (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_ dreams

## Fill in the gaps

You pay attention for me As strange as it seems I'd rather dissolve than have you ignore me The ground may be moving fast But I tied my boots to a broken mast The (7)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ is clear You throw it in your cauldron Rust and veneer Dusk and dawn Steinways and Baldwins You start (8) a simple stock of all the waste And salt to taste But damn my luck and (9)\_\_\_\_\_ these friends That keep on combing back their smiles I save my grace with half-assed guilt And lay down the quilt upon the lawn Spread my arms and soak up: Congratulations



- 1. ticket
- 2. down
- 3. never
- 4. tell
- 5. keep
- 6. your
- 7. difference
- 8. with
- 9. damn

## Fill in the gaps