

## Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw
I'm in the (1) of my life
Let's make some music, make some money
Find some (2) for wives
I'll move to Paris
Shoot some heroin and fuck (3) the stars
You man the island
And the (4) and the elegant cars
This is our decision
To (5) fast and die young
We've got the vision
Now let's have some fun
Yeah, it's overwhelming
But what else can we do
Get (6) in offices
And (7) up for the morning commute
Forget about our mothers and our friends
We're fated to pretend
To pretend
We're fated to pretend
To pretend
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals
And digging up worms
I'll (8) the (9) of my mother
And the weight of the world

Til miss my sister, (10) my father
Miss my dog and my home
Yeah, I'll (11) the boredom and the freedom
And the (12) (13) alone
But there is (14) nothing
Nothing we can do
Love (15) be forgotten
Life can always start up anew
The models (16) (17) children
We'll get a divorce
We'll find some more models
Everything (18) run it's course
We'll choke on our vomit
And (19) will be the end
We (20) fated to pretend
To pretend
We're (21) to pretend
To pretend
I (22) yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah



## 1. prime

- 2. models
- 3. with
- 4. cocaine
- 5. live
- 6. jobs
- 7. wake
- 8. miss
- 9. comfort
- 10. miss
- 11. miss
- 12. time
- 13. spent
- 14. really
- 15. must
- 16. will
- 17. have
- 18. must
- 19. that
- 20. were
- 21. fated
- 22. said

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