



## Fill in the gaps

### The Kids We Used To Be... by Your Demise

So this is the song  
I write for everyone who I never forgot  
The kids we used to be are all dead  
Gone and forgotten  
Black eyed boys and bright (1)\_\_\_\_\_ girls  
Friday night love  
And Saturday morning regrets  
Summers came and went  
But the love never left...  
But the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ never left...  
So let's bring back the best years...  
Nights spent hanging out  
Not giving a \*\*\*\*  
Being down on our luck  
Some people say that best friends stay same  
I'll prove you wrong  
Sticks and stones never broke our bones  
Standing (3)\_\_\_\_\_ our homes  
Watching the sun come up  
5:00 am never looked so beautiful  
And feeling  
Beaten and jaded  
Never felt so \*\*\*\*\* good  
I can't wait for tomorrow to come around  
So let's bring back the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ years  
Nights spent (5)\_\_\_\_\_ out  
Not giving a \*\*\*\*  
Being down on our luck  
Some people say that (6)\_\_\_\_\_ friends stay same

I'll prove you wrong  
I know I can still hear the singing  
From the basement  
And I know you can too  
The smoke still rises  
I know I can (7)\_\_\_\_\_ hear the singing  
From the basement  
And I know you can too  
The smoke still rises  
I know I can still hear the singing  
From the basement  
And I know you can too  
The smoke still rises  
So let's bring back the best years  
Nights spent hanging out  
Not giving a \*\*\*\*  
Being down on our luck  
Some people say that best friends stay same  
I'll prove you wrong  
So let's bring back the best years  
Nights spent hanging out  
Not giving a \*\*\*\*  
Being (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on our luck  
Some people say that best friends stay same  
I'll prove you wrong...  
I'll (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you wrong...



Answer

1. eyed
2. love
3. outside
4. best
5. hanging
6. best
7. still
8. down
9. prove

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