



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ eyed girls  
Friday night love  
And (2)\_\_\_\_\_ morning regrets  
Summers came and went  
But the love never left...  
But the love 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ our bones  
Standing (4)\_\_\_\_\_ our homes  
Watching the sun come up  
5:00 am never looked so beautiful  
And feeling  
Beaten and jaded  
Never (5)\_\_\_\_\_ so \*\*\*\*\* good  
I can't wait for tomorrow to come around  
So let's bring back the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ years  
Nights spent hanging out  
Not giving a \*\*\*\*  
Being down on our luck  
Some people say that best friends stay same

I'll (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 still (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ on our luck  
Some people say that best friends stay same  
I'll prove you wrong...  
I'll prove you wrong...



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. bright
2. Saturday
3. broke
4. outside
5. felt
6. best
7. prove
8. hear
9. bring
10. down