

Being down on our luck

Some people say that best friends stay same

Fill in the gaps

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

So this is the song			I'll prove you wrong	
I (1)	or everyone who I (2) forgot I know I can still hear the singing		singing	
The kids we used to be are all dead			From the basement	
Gone and forgotten			And I (6) you can too	
Black eyed boys and bright eyed girls			The smoke still rises	
Friday (3)	love		I know I can still (7)	the singing
And Saturday morning regrets			From the basement	
Summers came and went			And I know you can too	
But the love never left			The smoke still rises	
But the love never left			I know I can still hear the singing	
So let's (4) back the best years			From the basement	
Nights spent hanging out			And I know you can too	
Not giving a ****			The (8) still rises	
Being down on our luck			So let's bring back the best years	
Some people say that best friends stay same			Nights spent hanging out	
I'll prove you wrong			Not giving a ****	
Sticks and stones never broke our bones			Being down on our luck	
Standing outside our homes			Some people say that best friends stay same	
Watching the sun	come up		I'll prove you wrong	
5:00 am never looked so beautiful			So let's bring back the best years	
And feeling			Nights spent (9)	out
Beaten and jaded			Not giving a ****	
Never felt so ****** good			Being down on our luck	
I can't wait for tomorrow to come around			Some (10)	_ say that best friends stay same
So let's bring back the best years			I'll prove you wrong	
Nights spent (5) out			I'll prove you wrong	
Not giving a ****				



- 1. write
- 2. never
- 3. night
- 4. bring
- 5. hanging
- 6. know
- 7. hear
- 8. smoke
- 9. hanging
- 10. people

Fill in the gaps