

Fill in the gaps

Oh the hands of time won	't stop for me		
And I've asked a thousand hundred times			
And my mouth won't do			
What my mind is ordering			
Well you said that I'm			
That I'm (1)	quite young		
Then why am I (2)	old?		
And the days are (3)	by with hurry inside		
(La lalala la la la)			
(La lalala la la la)			
And the god of all in who I don't believe			
'Cos they're telling me (4)	he can hear me		
Well I can't see any change in my routine			
And the memories taking place in me			
Feeling like a (5)	string		
When it sounds so, so, so out of tune			

(La lalala la la)			
(La (6)	la la la)		
The (7) o	of (8)	won't run for me	
And I've asked a thousand hundred times			
And my mind won't do			
What my mouth is ordering			
Well you said that I'm			
That I'm now too old			
Then why am I feeling young?			
And the days won't ever, ever, ever pass			
(La lalala la la)			
(La (9)	la la la)		



- 1. still
- 2. feeling
- 3. passing
- 4. that
- 5. guitar
- 6. lalala
- 7. hands
- 8. time
- 9. lalala

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