

It's alright, to tell me, what you think, about me I won't try, to argue, or (1)_____ it, against you I know that, you're leaving You must have, your reasons The season is calling Your pictures are falling down The steps that, I retrace The sad look, on your face The timing, and structure Did you hear, he f**** her? A day late, a buck short, I'm writing, the report On losing, and failing when I move I'm flailing now And it's (2)_ _ once again I'll turn to a friend Someone that understands Sees through the master plan But everybody's gone And I've been here for too long To face this on my own Well I guess this is growing up

Well I guess this is growing up And maybe, I'll see you

Fill in the gaps

At a movie speak preview

At a movie sheak preview
You'll show up, and walk by
On the arm of that guy
And I'll smile, and you'll wave
We'll pretend it's okay
The charade, it won't last
When he's gone, I won't come back
And it'll (3) once again
You'll turn to a friend
Someone that understands
And sees through the master plan
But everybody's gone
And you've been there for too long
To face this on your own
Well I (4) this is growing up
Well, I (5) is (7)
up
Well, I guess (8) is growing up
Well, I guess this is (9) up
Well, I guess (10) is growing up
Well, I guess this is growing up



- 1. hold
- 2. happened
- 3. happen
- 4. guess
- 5. guess
- 6. this
- 7. growing
- 8. this
- 9. growing
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps