

I'll sing my song

Fill in the gaps

My breath smells of a (1)	fags	My song, my song	
And when I'm drunk I dance like me Dad		If I did it all again I'd be a nun	
I've started to dress a bit like him		The rain was never cold when I was young	
Early morning (2) I wake up		I'm (6) young we're still young	
I look like (3) but without the make up		Life's too short to be afraid	
And that's a good line to take it to the bridge		Step (7)	the sun
And you know and you know		And you know and you know	
Cos my life's a mess		Cos my life's a mess	
And I'm trying to grow		And I'm trying to grow	
So before I'm old I'll confess		You think that I'm strong	
You think that I'm strong		You're wrong, you're wrong	
You're wrong		I'll sing my song	
You're wrong		My song, my song	
I'll sing my song		(You think (8) I'm strong)	
My song		(You're wrong, you're wrong)	
My song		(I'll sing my song)	
My bed's full of (4) and	d fantasies	(My song, my song)	
Of easy lays		Life's too short to be afraid	
The pause button's broke on my video		So take a pill to numb the pain	
And is this real cos I feel fake		You don't have to take the blame	
Oprah Winfrey Ricki Lake		Life's too (9)	to be afraid
Teach me things I don't need to know		So take a pill to numb the pain	
And you know and you know		You don't have to take the blame	
Cos my life's a mess		Life's too short to be afraid	
And it's starting to show		So take a pill to numb the pain	
So before I'm old I'll confess		You don't have to (10) the blame
You (5) that I'm strong			
You're wrong, you're wrong			



- 1. thousand
- 2. when
- 3. Kiss
- 4. takeaways
- 5. think
- 6. still
- 7. inside
- 8. that
- 9. short
- 10. take

Fill in the gaps