

My breath smells of a thousand fags

Fill in the gaps

My song, my song

And when I'm drunk I dance like me Dad
I've started to dress a bit like him
Early morning when I wake up
I look like Kiss but without the make up
And that's a good line to take it to the bridge
And you know and you know
Cos my life's a mess
And I'm trying to grow
So before I'm old I'll confess
You think (1) I'm strong
You're wrong
You're wrong
I'll sing my song
My song
My song
My bed's full of takeaways and fantasies
Of easy lays
The pause button's (2) on my video
And is this real cos I (3) fake
Oprah Winfrey Ricki Lake
Teach me things I don't need to know
And you know and you know
Cos my life's a mess
And it's starting to show
So before I'm old I'll confess
You think (4) I'm strong
You're wrong, you're wrong
I'll sing my song



- 1. that
- 2. broke
- 3. feel
- 4. that
- 5. again
- 6. rain
- 7. cold
- 8. have
- 9. short

Fill in the gaps