

## Fill in the gaps

Sometimes I sit and ponder		
Of all the fu*ked up things in my life		
Can't make them go away, and not be afraid		
I'll have you know I work a 9 to 5		
I finish up and walk right out the door		
When every day's the same		
Not a dollar to my name		
And (1) all waltz around with fancy cars		
And dollar (2) wave them in my face		
I could care less, I'm not impressed		
Because all (3) (4) are the same		
I play these songs while I'm alive		
This is the life for me until the day I die		
And you may be strong and down on life		
But when the night is young the strong resolve to fight		
(5) up the paper, shake my hand		
And roll my eyes		
Turn on the television		
My blood is getting thick		
So I write tonight		

To tell you (6)	the things I can't explain
I wave goodbye	
I'm not standing by to let yo	ou take control
I play these songs while I'm	n alive,
(7) is the (8)	for me until the day I die
You may be strong and do	wn on life
But when the night is young	g the strong resolve to fight
We carry questions through	n the night
When all the (9)	are denied
We carry questions through	n the night
When all the answers are o	lenied
Sometimes I sit and wonder	r
Of all the fuc*ed up things i	n this life
I can't (10)	I'm right, so I stay and fight
The strong resolve to fight	



- 1. they
- 2. bills
- 3. your
- 4. smiles
- 5. Pick
- 6. about
- 7. This
- 8. life
- 9. answers
- 10. pretend

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