

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 they all waltz around with fancy cars
And dollar bills wave them in my face
I could (1) less, I'm not impressed
Because all your smiles are the same
I play (2) (3) (4) 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
Pick up the paper, shake my hand
And (5) my eyes
Turn on the television
My blood is (6) thick
So I write tonight

to



- 1. care
- 2. these
- 3. songs
- 4. while
- 5. roll
- 6. getting
- 7. things
- 8. life
- 9. night
- 10. Sometimes

Fill in the gaps