

Fill in the gaps

| That's life, that's what all the people say. | I thought of (5) baby, |
|---|--|
| You're riding high in April, | But my heart (6) ain't gonna buy it. |
| Shot down in May | And if I didn't think it was worth one (7) try, |
| But I know I'm gonna change that tune, | I'd jump right on a big bird and then I'd fly |
| When I'm (1) on top, (2) on top in June. | I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, |
| I said that's life, and as funny as it may seem | A poet, a pawn and a king. |
| Some people get their kicks, | I've been up and (8) and over and out |
| Stompin' on a dream | And I know one thing: |
| But I don't let it, let it get me down, | Each time I find myself laying flat on my face, |
| 'Cause this fine ol' world it keeps spinning around | I just pick myself up and get (9) in the race |
| l've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, | That's life |
| A poet, a pawn and a king. | That's life and I can't deny it |
| I've (3) up and down and over and out | Many times I thought of cutting out |
| And I know one thing: | But my (10) won't buy it |
| Each time I find myself, flat on my face, | But if there's nothing shakin' come this here july |
| I pick (4) up and get back in the race. | I'm gonna roll myself up in a big ball and die |
| That's life | My, My |
| I tell ya, I can't deny it, | |



- 1. back
- 2. back
- 3. been
- 4. myself
- 5. quitting
- 6. just
- 7. single
- 8. down
- 9. back
- 10. heart

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