Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

Fill in the gaps

The sun will shine in time,
I'll be paying my fees
A long sad letter holds (1)
while you are looking at me
Now turn around and
you'll see we are doing just fine
as it (2) and
it flows and it rushes just down your spine
High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?
High and off my mind,
While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
(3) one to ten the magic word is rehab
If you want it that much you can
(4) yourself a cab
I rather stay here (5) building all my walls
Out of (6) of cigarretes
and (7) of alcohol
And I wish you luck,
guess I wish you luck,.

High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?
High and off my mind,
While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
Guess I wish you luck,
guess I wish you luck.
(8) in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?
High and of my mind,
While the world (9) seems to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
(10) in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
High in the sky,
is where I will see you one more time



- 1. still
- 2. goes
- 3. From
- 4. held
- 5. keep
- 6. pack
- 7. gallons
- 8. High
- 9. just
- 10. High

Fill in the gaps