Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

The sun (1) shine in time,	High in the sky,
I'll be (2) my fees	where the tears are getting dry,
A long sad letter holds still	Where am I?
while you are looking at me	High and off my mind,
Now turn around and	While the (6) just seems to fade,
you'll see we are doing just fine	I'll be coughing out my lines.
as it goes and	Guess I wish you luck,
it flows and it rushes (3) down your spine	guess I wish you luck.
High in the sky,	High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,	where the tears are (7) dry,
Where am I?	(8) am I?
High and off my mind,	High and of my mind,
While the world just (4) to fade,	While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.	I'll be coughing out my lines.
From one to ten the magic word is rehab	High in the sky,
If you want it that much you can	where the tears are getting dry,
held yourself a cab	I'll be coughing out my lines.
I rather stay (5) keep building all my walls	High in the sky,
Out of pack of cigarretes	is where I will see you one (9) time
and gallons of alcohol	
And I wish you luck,	
guess I wish you luck,.	



- 1. will
- 2. paying
- 3. just
- 4. seems
- 5. here
- 6. world
- 7. getting
- 8. Where
- 9. more

Fill in the gaps