

Fill in the gaps

Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

Because it's a bittersweet symphony, this life.	From one day to the next
Try to make ends meet.	I can't change my mold.
You're a slave to money, then you die.	No, no, no, no.
I'll take you down the only road	I can't change.
I've ever been down,	I can't change.
You know,	Because it's a bittersweet symphony, this life.
The one that takes you to the places	Try to make ends meet.
Where all the veins meet.	You're a slave to money, (7) you die
No change, I can change.	No change, I can change.
I can change, I can change.	I can change, I can change.
But I'm here in my mold.	But I'm here in my mold.
I am here in my mold.	I am here in my mold.
But I'm a million different people.	And I'm a million different people.
From one day to the next	From one day to the next
I can't (1) my mold.	I can't change my mold.
No, no, no, no, no.	No, no, no, no.
Well, I never pray	I can't change my mold.
But tonight I'm on my knees.	No, no, no, no.
I (2) to hear some sounds	I can't change.
(3) recognize the pain in me.	I can't change.
I let the melody shine,	I'll take you down the only road
Let it cleanse my mind,	I've ever been down.
I feel (4) now.	I'll take you (8) the only road
But the airways are clean	I've (9) been down.
And there's (5) to me	Been down.
now.	Ever been down.
No change, I can change.	Ever been down.
I can change, I can change.	Have you ever been down?
But I'm here in my mold.	
I am here in my mold.	
And I'm a million different people.	



1. change

- 2. need
- 3. That
- 4. free
- 5. nobody
- 6. singing
- 7. then
- 8. down
- 9. ever

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