Fill in the gaps



Trudging slowly over wet sand

Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

back to the bench	
where (1) clothes were stolen	
this is the coastal town	
that they forgot to close down	
armageddon - (2) armageddon!	
come, armageddon! come!	
Everyday is (3) sunday	
everyday is (4) and grey	
hide on the promenade	
etch a postcard :	
how i dearly wish i was not (5)	"
in the (6) town	
that (7) forgot to bomb	
come, come, come - (8)	bomb
everyday is like sunday	
everyday is silent and grey	
trudging back over pebbles and sand	
and a strange dust lands on your hands	
(and on your face)	
(on your face)	
(on (9) face)	
(on your face)	
everyday is like sunday	
" win yourself a cheap tray "	
share some greased tea with me	



- 1. your 2. come
- 3. like
- 4. silent
- 5. here
- 6. seaside
- 7. they
- 8. nuclear
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps