Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

Fill in the gaps

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



1. slowly

- 2. your
- 3. they
- 4. like
- 5. dust
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. greased
- 9. grey

Fill in the gaps