Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

Fill in the gaps

Trudging (1)	over wet sand
back to the bench	
where your clothes were stolen	
this is the coastal town	
that they (2)	to (3) 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 (4) t	own
that (5) forgot to bomb	
come, come, come - nuclear bomb	
everyday is like sunday	
everyday is silent and grey	
trudging back over pebbles and sand	
and a strange dust (6) on your hands	
(and on your face)	
(on your (7))	
(on your face)	
(on your face)	
everyday is like sunday	
" win yourself a cheap (8) "	
share some greased tea with me	
everyday is silent and (9)	



- 1. slowly
- 2. forgot
- 3. close
- 4. seaside
- 5. they
- 6. lands
- 7. face
- 8. tray
- 9. grey

Fill in the gaps