

Fill in the gaps

Forgotten Town by The Christians

| | And if you'd (10) (11) eyes |
|--|--|
| No life we're living (1) there's no time for giving | you'd (12) there's so much you could do. |
| No sign of loving in this age of (2) and shoving. | Oh |
| Another boy with a (3) heart | if you'd open (13) eyes |
| can't you see the pressure tearing me apart? | you'd make a thousand wishes come true. |
| Oh | Well |
| here's so much for me to overcome | this (14) be one of the troubles |
| should I stay and fight? | of a-living in (15) town. |
| Well | Don't get me wrong |
| where else is there I can run? | hear the (16) words a-ringing now the chips |
| How can I get out? There's no way I can get out! | are down. |
| How can I get out? There's no way I can get out! | No life we're living when there's no time for giving |
| How can I get out? There's no way I can get out! | No reassuring can end what I'm enduring. |
| How can I get out? There's no way I can get out! | How can I get out? There's no way I can get out! |
| No life we're living when there's no time for giving | And if you'd open your eyes you'd know |
| No reassuring can end what I'm enduring. | there's so much you could do |
| 'm looking (4) for the slightest sign | Well |
| Hear your (5) echoing around my mind. | this must be one of the troubles |
| 'm (6) to (7) | of a-living in (17) town. |
| (8) the papers say | Don't get me wrong |
| Yet one more (9) and I'm reeling but can't run | hear the hollow (18) a-ringing now the chips are |
| away. | down. |
| How can I get out? There's no way I can get out! | This must be one of the (19) of a-living in |
| How can I get out? There's no way I can get out! | forgotten town! |
| | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. when
- 2. push
- 3. broken
- 4. hard
- 5. words
- 6. starting
- 7. believe
- 8. what
- 9. blow
- 10. open
- 11. your
- 12. know
- 13. your
- 14. must
- 15. forgotten
- 16. hollow
- 17. forgotten
- 18. words
- 19. troubles