



## Fill in the gaps

### Santa Monica by Theory of A Deadman

She fills my bed (1)\_\_\_\_\_ gasoline  
You think I would have noticed  
Her mind's made up  
The love is gone  
I think someone's trying to show us a sign  
That even if we thought it would last  
The moment would pass  
My bones will break and my heart will give  
(Oh), it hurts to live  
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica  
You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything  
And I remember the time when you left for (2)\_\_\_\_\_  
Monica  
And I remember the day you told me it's over  
It hurts to breathe  
Well every time (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you're not (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to me  
Her mind's made up  
The girl is gone  
And now I'm forced to see  
I think I'm on my way  
(Oh), it hurts to live today  
(Oh) and she says "Don't you wish you were dead like me?"  
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica  
You left me to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ with all your excuses for  
everything

And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica  
And I remember the day you told me it's over  
I wanted more than this  
I needed more than this  
I deserve more than this  
But it just won't stop  
It just won't go away  
I needed more than this  
I wanted more than this  
I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ for more than this  
But it just won't stop  
It just won't go away  
And I remember the day when you left for (7)\_\_\_\_\_  
Monica  
You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything  
And I remember the time when you left it all behind  
And I remember the day you told me it's over  
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica  
You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything  
And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica  
(Yeah), I remember the day you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ me it's over



Answer

1. with
2. Santa
3. that
4. next
5. remain
6. asked
7. Santa
8. told

**Fill in the gaps**