

Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw	I'll miss my sister, (13) my father
I'm in the prime of my life	Miss my dog and my home
Let's (1) (2) music, make (3)	Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom
money	And the time spent alone
Find (4) models for wives	But (14) is really nothing
I'll move to Paris	Nothing we can do
Shoot (5) (6) and fuck	Love (15) be forgotten
(7) the stars	Life can always start up anew
You man the island	The models (16) have children
And the (8) and the (9)	We'll get a divorce
cars	We'll find (17) more models
This is our decision	Everything (18) run it's course
To live fast and die young	We'll choke on our vomit
We've got the vision	And that will be the end
Now let's have some fun	We (19) fated to pretend
Yeah, it's overwhelming	To pretend
But what else can we do	We're (20) to pretend
Get jobs in offices	To pretend
And (10) up for the morning commute	I said yeah, yeah, yeah
Forget about our mothers and our friends	Yeah, yeah, yeah
We're fated to pretend	Yeah, yeah, yeah
To pretend	Yeah, yeah, yeah
We're fated to pretend	
To pretend	
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals	
And digging up worms	
l'II (11) the (12) of my mother	
And the weight of the world	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. make
- 2. some
- 3. some
- 4. some
- 5. some
- 6. heroin
- 7. with
- 8. cocaine
- 9. elegant
- 10. wake
- 11. miss
- 12. comfort
- 13. miss
- 14. there
- 15. must
- 16. will
- 17. some
- 18. must
- 19. were
- 20. fated