

## Fill in the gaps

I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw		
I'm in the (1) of my life		
Let's make some music, make (2) money		
Find some models for wives		
I'll move to Paris		
Shoot some heroin and fuck with the stars		
You man the island		
And the cocaine and the elegant cars		
This is our decision		
To live fast and die young		
We've got the vision		
Now let's have (3) fun		
Yeah, it's overwhelming		
But what else can we do		
Get jobs in offices		
And (4) up for the morning commute		
Forget about our mothers and our friends		
We're fated to pretend		
To pretend		
We're (5) to pretend		
To pretend		
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals		
And digging up worms		
I'll miss the comfort of my mother		
And the weight of the world		

I'll miss my sister, (6)	my father
Miss my dog and my h	iome
Yeah, I'll miss the bore	edom and the freedom
And the time spent ald	ne
But (7) is	s really nothing
Nothing we can do	
Love must be forgotter	n
Life can always start u	p anew
The models will have	children
We'll get a divorce	
We'll (8) so	me more models
Everything must run it	s course
We'll choke on our vor	nit
And (9) wil	be the end
We were fated to prete	end
To pretend	
We're fated to pretend	
To pretend	
I said yeah, yeah, yea	h
Yeah, yeah, yeah	
Yeah, yeah, yeah	
Yeah, yeah, yeah	



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. prime
- 2. some
- 3. some
- 4. wake
- 5. fated
- 6. miss
- 7. there
- 8. find
- 9. that