

And the weight of the world

## Fill in the gaps

I'm (1)	rough, I'm (2)	_ raw	I'll miss my sister, miss my father
I'm in the prime of my life			Miss my dog and my home
Let's make (3)	music, make some money		Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom
Find (4)	models for wives		And the time spent alone
I'll (5) to	o Paris		But there is really nothing
Shoot some heroin and (6) with the stars			Nothing we can do
You man the island			Love must be forgotten
And the cocaine and the elegant cars			Life can always start up anew
This is our decision			The models will have children
To live (7) and die young		We'll get a divorce	
We've got the vision			We'll find some more models
Now let's have some fun			Everything must run it's course
Yeah, it's overwhelming			We'll choke on our vomit
But what (8) can we do		And that will be the end	
Get jobs in offices			We were fated to pretend
And (9) up for the morning commute		To pretend	
Forget about our mothers and our friends		We're fated to pretend	
We're (10) to pretend		To pretend	
To pretend		I said yeah, yeah	
We're fated to pretend		Yeah, yeah, yeah	
To pretend			Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals			Yeah, yeah, yeah
And digging up wo	rms		
I'll miss the comfor	t of my mother		



- 1. feeling
- 2. feeling
- 3. some
- 4. some
- 5. move
- 6. fuck
- 7. fast
- 8. else
- 9. wake
- 10. fated

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