

Fill in the gaps

I was walking around, just a face in the crowd
Trying to keep myself out of the rain
Saw a vagabond king wear a Styrofoam crown
Wondered if I might end up the same
There's a man out on the corner
Singing old songs about change
Everybody's got their (1) to bare, these days
She came looking for some shelter
With a suitcase full of dreams
To a motel room on the boulevard
I guess she's trying to be James Dean
She's seen all the disciples
And all the wanna be's
No one wants to be themselves these days
Still there's nothing to hold on to but these days
These days the stars seem out of reach
These days there ain't a ladder on the streets
(Oh no, no, no)
These days are fast
Nothing (2) in this graceless age
There ain't nobody left but us (3) days
Jimmy shoes busted both his legs
Trying to learn to fly
From a second story window
He (4) jumped and closed his eyes
His momma said he was crazy
He said "Momma, I've got to try
Don't you know that all my heroes died
And I guess, I'd rather die than fade away
(Yeah)



- 1. cross
- 2. lasts
- 3. these
- 4. just
- 5. this
- 6. innocence
- 7. left
- 8. world
- 9. kept
- 10. nobody

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