

Some people say that best friends (5)\_\_\_\_\_ same

## Fill in the gaps

## The Kids We Used To Be... by Your Demise

| So (1) is the song                       | I'll prove you wrong                        |
|--|---|
| I write for everyone who I never forgot  | I know I can (6) hear the singing           |
| The kids we used to be are all dead      | From the basement                           |
| Gone and forgotten                       | And I know you can too                      |
| Black eyed boys and (2) eyed girls       | The smoke still rises                       |
| Friday night love                        | I know I can still hear the singing         |
| And Saturday morning regrets             | From the basement                           |
| Summers (3) and went                     | And I know you can too                      |
| But the love never left                  | The smoke still rises                       |
| But the love never left                  | I know I can still hear the singing         |
| So let's bring back the best years       | From the basement                           |
| Nights spent hanging out                 | And I know you can too                      |
| Not giving a ****                        | The (7) still rises                         |
| Being down on our luck                   | So let's bring back the best years          |
| Some (4) say that best friends stay same | Nights spent hanging out                    |
| I'll prove you wrong                     | Not (8) a ****                              |
| Sticks and stones never broke our bones  | Being down on our luck                      |
| Standing outside our homes               | Some people say that best friends stay same |
| Watching the sun come up                 | I'll prove you wrong                        |
| 5:00 am never looked so beautiful        | So let's (9) back the best years            |
| And feeling                              | Nights spent (10) out                       |
| Beaten and jaded                         | Not giving a ****                           |
| Never felt so ******* good               | Being down on our luck                      |
| I can't wait for tomorrow to come around | Some people say that best friends stay same |
| So let's bring back the best years       | I'll prove you wrong                        |
| Nights spent hanging out                 | I'll prove you wrong                        |
| Not giving a ****                        |   |
| Being down on our luck                   |   |



- 1. this
- 2. bright
- 3. came
- 4. people
- 5. stay
- 6. still
- 7. smoke
- 8. giving
- 9. bring
- 10. hanging

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