

Fill in the gaps

Oh the hands of time won't stop for me
And I've asked a thousand (1) times
And my mouth won't do
What my mind is ordering
Well you said that I'm
That (2) (3) quite young
Then why am I feeling old?
And the days are passing by with hurry inside
(La (4) la la la)
(La lalala la la la)
And the god of all in who I don't believe
'Cos they're telling me that he can hear me
Well I can't see any change in my routine
And the memories taking place in me
Feeling like a (5) string
When it (6) so, so, so out of tune

(La lalala la la la)	
(La lalala la la)	
The hands of time won't run for me	
And I've asked a thousand (7)	times
And my mind won't do	
What my mouth is ordering	
Well you (8) that I'm	
That (9) now too old	
Then why am I feeling young?	
And the days won't ever, ever, ever pass	
(La lalala la la)	
(La lalala la la)	



1. hundred

- 2. I'm
- 3. still
- 4. lalala
- 5. guitar
- 6. sounds
- 7. hundred
- 8. said
- 9. I'm

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