

My (1) smells of a thousand fags
And when I'm drunk I (2) like me Dad
I've started to dress a bit like him
Early morning (3) I wake up
I look like Kiss but without the make up
And that's a good line to take it to the bridge
And you know and you know
Cos my life's a mess
And I'm (4) to grow
So before I'm old I'll confess
You think that I'm strong
You're wrong
You're wrong
I'll sing my song
My song
My song
My bed's full of takeaways and fantasies
Of (5) lays
The pause button's broke on my video
And is this real cos I feel fake
Oprah Winfrey Ricki Lake
Teach me things I don't need to know
And you (6) and you know
Cos my life's a mess
And it's starting to show
So before I'm old I'll confess
You think that I'm strong
You're wrong, you're wrong
I'll (7) my song

Fill in the gaps

My song, my song
If I did it all again I'd be a nun
The rain was (8) cold when I was young
I'm (9) young we're still young
Life's too short to be afraid
Step inside the sun
And you know and you know
Cos my life's a mess
And I'm trying to grow
You think that I'm strong
You're wrong, you're wrong
I'll sing my song
My song, my song
(You think that I'm strong)
(You're wrong, you're wrong)
(I'll sing my song)
(My song, my song)
Life's too short to be afraid
So take a pill to numb the pain
You don't have to take the blame
Life's too short to be afraid
So take a pill to numb the pain
You don't have to take the blame
Life's too short to be afraid
So take a pill to numb the pain
You don't have to take the blame



- 1. breath
- 2. dance
- 3. when
- 4. trying
- 5. easy
- 6. know
- 7. sing
- 8. never
- 9. still

Fill in the gaps