

Fill in the gaps

So long ago, I don't (1) when	(Hey) (8) on try a little
That's (2) they say I (3) my only friend	Nothing is forever
Well they said she died easy of a broken heart disease	There's got to be something better than
As I listened (4) the cemetery trees	In the middle
I (5) the sun comin' up at the funeral at dawn	But me and Cinderella
The long broken arm of human law	We put it all together
Now it always seemed such a waste	We can drive it home
She (6) had a pretty face	With one headlight
So I wondered how she hung around this place	Well this place is old
(Hey) Come on try a little	It feels just like a beat up truck
Nothing is forever	I turn the engine, but the engine doesn't turn
There's got to be something better than	Well it smells of cheap wine and cigarettes
In the middle	This place is always such a mess
But me and Cinderella	Sometimes I think I'd like to watch it burn
We put it all together	I'm so alone, and I feel just like somebody else
We can drive it home	Man, I ain't changed, but I (9) I ain't the same
With one headlight	But somewhere here in between the (10) walls o
She said it's cold	dyin'
It feels like Independence Day	Dreams think her death it must be killin' me
And I can't break away from this parade	(Hey, hey, hey) Come on try a little
But there's got to be an opening	Nothing is forever
Somewhere here in front of me	There's got to be something better than
Through this maze of ugliness and greed	In the middle
And I seen the sun up ahead	But me and Cinderella
At the county line bridge	We put it all together
Sayin' all there's good and nothingness is dead	We can drive it home
We'll run until she's out of breath	With one headlight
She ran until there's nothin' left	
She hit the end, it's just her (7) ledge	



1. remember

- 2. when
- 3. lost
- 4. through
- 5. seen
- 6. always
- 7. window
- 8. Come
- 9. know
- 10. city

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