

Fill in the gaps

You are one of God's mistakes
You crying, tragic waste of skin
I'm well (1) of how it aches
And you still won't let me in
Now I'm breaking down your door
To try and save your swollen face
Though I don't (2) you anymore
You lying, trying waste of space
My (Oh) My
A song to say goodbye
A (3) to say goodbye
A (4) to say
Before our innocence was lost
You were always one of those
Blessed with lucky sevens
And the voice that made me cry
My (Oh) My
You were mother nature's son
Someone to whom I could relate
Your needle and your (5) done
Remains a sordid twist of fate
Now I'm trying to wake you up

To pull you from the liquid sky
Coz if I don't we'll (6) end up
With just (7) song to say goodbye
My (Oh) My
A song to say goodbye
A song to say goodbye
A song to say
Before our innocence was lost
You were always one of those
Blessed with lucky sevens
And the voice that made me cry
It's a song to say goodbye
It's a (8) to say goodbye
It's a song to say goodbye
It's a song to say goodbye
It's a (9) to say goodbye
It's a song to say goodbye



Fill in the gaps

- 1. aware
- 2. like
- 3. song
- 4. song
- 5. damage
- 6. both
- 7. your
- 8. song
- 9. song