American Rejects by The All

Fill in the gaps

-So tell me about your mother- (en algunas versiones)	Wait until tomorrow, so long
Doctor, doctor, could you please just give me	And it's gone
(1)	(7) until tomorrow
For the state I'm in?	You beg and steal and borrow till it's gone
I'm having trouble and society believe	-He don't got a lot but he's got all he needs-
I got it wrong again	I need someone to love
I'm one month sober	-And all he's got well it's all that he needs-
I don't think I'm getting over my predicament	Somebody help me because
But if I jumped out of the window what would she say?	I could hear the (8) in the tub
It's not on me, it's all on you	To get me through anything
We can't deny the things we do	I do and anything will do good by me
I can't believe her (2) feet	A little pill, a little thrill
Walked over me, all over me	Should I take it? I think I will
Help me, help me doctor	And anything will do good so
It seems to be an (3) lot for me to understand	As long as it's always too good
I (4) I'm not a specimen	Either way I don't give a d*mn
The troubles and the mess I'm in	(9) you people all say
I should be dead	All now boy
He said, let's all think	It's not on me, it's all on you
Then you've had all your fun	I can't deny the things I do
It's (5) to be a man	I can't believe her pretty feet
So you better quit your bitc*ing	Walked over me, all over me
Think about what the (6) would say	It's not on me, it's all on you
It's not on me, it's all on you	There comes a time to speak the truth
I can't prescribe what you want me to	So you can see me when I leave
You need some sleep, you better leave	Walk over you, all over you yeah
He walked over me, all over me	
Wait until tomorrow, and it's gone	
So long	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. something
- 2. pretty
- 3. awful
- 4. know
- 5. time
- 6. people
- 7. Wait
- 8. voices
- 9. What