

Woke up in London yesterday

## Fill in the gaps

| Found myself in the city near Piccadilly           |
|--|
| Don't really know how I got here                   |
| I got some (1) on my phone                         |
| New names and numbers that I don't know            |
| (2) to places like Abbey Road                      |
| Day turns to night,                                |
| night turns to whatever we want                    |
| We're young enough to say:                         |
| Oh this has gotta be the good life                 |
| This has gotta be the good life                    |
| This could really be a good life, good life        |
| Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight      |
| Like this city is on fire tonight                  |
| This could really be a good life a good, good life |
| To my friends in New York, I say hello             |
| My friends in L.A. they don't know                 |
| Where I've been for the past few years or so       |
| Paris to China to Colorado                         |
| Sometimes there's airplanes I can' t jump out      |
| Sometimes there's bullshit (3) don't work now      |
| We are good of stories but please tell me          |
| What there is to complain about                    |
| When you're happy like a fool                      |
| Let it take you over                               |
| When everything is out                             |
| You gotta take it in                               |
| Oh this has gotta be the good life                 |
| This has gotta be the good life                    |
| (4) could really be a good life, good life         |

Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_ city is on fire tonight This could really be a good life, a good, good life A good good life Hopelessly I feel like there might be something that I'll miss Hopelessly I feel like the window closes so quick Hopelessly I'm taking a mental picture of you now Because hopelessly The hope is we have so much to feel good about Oh this has (7)\_\_\_\_\_ be the good life This has gotta be the good life This could really be a good life, good life Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight Like this city is on fire tonight This could really be a good life, a good, good life a good, good life To my friends in New York, I say hello My friends in L.A. (8)\_\_\_\_\_ don't know Where I've been for the past few years or so Paris to China to Col-or-ado Sometimes there's airplanes I can' t jump out Sometimes there's bullshit that don't (9)\_\_\_\_\_ now We are god of stories but please tell me What there is to complain about



## 1. pictures

- 2. Address
- 3. that
- 4. This
- 5. Like
- 6. this
- 7. gotta
- 8. they
- 9. work

## Fill in the gaps