Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

Fill in the gaps

The sun will (1) in time,
I'll be paying my fees
A long sad letter holds still
while you are looking at me
Now turn around and
you'll see we are doing just fine
as it goes and
it flows and it rushes just down your spine
(2) in the sky,
where the (3) are (4) dry,
Where am I?
High and off my mind,
While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
From one to ten the magic word is (5)
If you want it that much you can
held yourself a cab
I rather stay here keep (6) all my walls
Out of pack of cigarretes
and gallons of alcohol
And I wish you luck,
guess I wish you luck,.

High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?
High and off my mind,
While the world just (7) to fade
I'll be coughing out my lines.
Guess I wish you luck,
guess I wish you luck.
High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?
High and of my mind,
While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
(8) in the sky,
where the (9) are getting dry,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
High in the sky,
is where I will see you one more time



1. shine

- 2. High
- 3. tears
- 4. getting
- 5. rehab
- 6. building
- 7. seems
- 8. High
- 9. tears

Fill in the gaps