

## Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

Trudging slowly (1) wet sand

back to the (2)\_\_\_\_\_

where your clothes were stolen

this is the coastal town

that they forgot to close down

armageddon - come armageddon!

come, armageddon! come!

Everyday is (3)\_\_\_\_\_ sunday

everyday is silent and grey

hide on the promenade

etch a postcard :

" how i dearly wish i was not here "

in the seaside town

...that they forgot to bomb

come, come, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ - nuclear bomb

everyday is like sunday

everyday is silent and grey

trudging (5)\_\_\_\_\_ over pebbles and sand

and a strange dust lands on (6)\_\_\_\_\_ hands

(and on (7)\_\_\_\_\_ face...)

(on your face ...)

(on your face ...)

(on your (8)\_\_\_\_\_ ...)

everyday is like sunday

" win (9)\_\_\_\_\_\_ a cheap tray "

share some greased tea with me

everyday is silent and grey



- 1. over
- 2. bench
- 3. like
- 4. come
- 5. back
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. face
- 9. yourself

## Fill in the gaps