

Fill in the gaps

This (1) is some kind of party
It's so useful
Surround my (2) with excuses
For what I choose to lose
And my name
Doesn't look the same to me
No, no not me now
And inside
Don't you know I feel so bad
When I tried to turn away
To find you again
My (3) me pain
Did I look the same
When I think about the times
That I laughed away the idea you'd cheat me
But look again
What do you say 'That's my name'
And i hope that i've kept you amused
to wipe (5) spit right off my boots
And when I'm (6) and thinking in the dark
I hope that none of this has had to go too far
When it gets too late
To see me any other way
And it gets so hard to hold on
To (7) that I want so bad



- 1. sure 2. life
- 3. emotion
- 4. cost
- 5. that
- 6. home
- 7. everything

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