

Dead in the water

It's not a paid vacation

The sons and daughters

Of city officials attend demonstrations

It's hardly a sink or swim

When all is well if the ticket sells

Out with a whimper

It's not a blaze of glory

You look down from your temple

As people endeavor to make it a story

And chisel a marble word

But all is lost if it's never heard

But I've got someone to make reports

That (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me how my money's spent

To book my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and draw my plans

So I can't tell what's really there

And all I need's a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ big:

Congratulations

I'll keep your dreams

## Fill in the gaps

You pay attention for me
As strange as it seems
I'd (4) dissolve than have you ignore me
The ground may be moving fast
But I tied my boots to a broken mast
The difference is clear
You throw it in your cauldron
Rust and veneer
Dusk and dawn Steinways and Baldwins
You start with a simple (5) of all the waste
And salt to taste
But (6) my luck and damn these friends
That keep on combing (7) their smiles
I (8) my grace (9) half-assed guilding
And lay down the quilt upon the lawn
Spread my arms and soak up:
Congratulations



## 1. tell

- 2. stays
- 3. great
- 4. rather
- 5. stock
- 6. damn
- 7. back
- 8. save
- 9. with

## Fill in the gaps