

Fill in the gaps

I'm (1) rough, I'm feeling raw	I'll miss my sister, miss my father
I'm in the (2) of my life	Miss my dog and my home
Let's make some music, make (3) money	Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom
Find some models for wives	And the time (12) alone
I'll move to Paris	But (13) is really nothing
Shoot some heroin and fuck with the stars	Nothing we can do
You man the island	Love (14) be forgotten
And the (4) and the elegant cars	Life can always start up anew
This is our decision	The (15) will (16) children
To (5) fast and die young	We'll get a divorce
We've got the vision	We'll find (17) more models
Now let's (6) some fun	Everything (18) run it's course
Yeah, it's overwhelming	We'll choke on our vomit
But (7) else can we do	And (19) (20) be the end
Get jobs in offices	We were fated to pretend
And (8) up for the morning commute	To pretend
Forget about our mothers and our friends	We're fated to pretend
We're fated to pretend	To pretend
To pretend	I (21) yeah, yeah, yeah
We're fated to pretend	Yeah, yeah
To pretend	Yeah, yeah
I'll (9) the (10) and the	Yeah, yeah
animals	
And digging up worms	
I'll (11) the comfort of my mother	
And the weight of the world	



1. feeling

- 2. prime
- 3. some
- 4. cocaine
- 5. live
- 6. have
- 7. what
- 8. wake
- 9. miss
- 10. playgrounds
- 11. miss
- 12. spent
- 13. there
- 14. must
- 15. models
- 16. have
- 17. some
- 18. must
- 19. that
- 20. will
- 21. said

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