

Fill in the gaps

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



Answ 1. make

- 2. with
- 3. cocaine
- 4. elegant
- 5. else
- 6. jobs
- 7. mothers
- 8. miss
- 9. playgrounds
- 10. digging
- 11. miss
- 12. weight
- 13. miss
- 14. miss
- 15. time
- 16. there
- 17. must
- 18. always
- 19. choke
- 20. were
- 21. fated

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