

It's alright, to tell me, what you think, about me
I won't try, to argue, or (1) it, against you
I know that, you're leaving
You must have, your reasons
The season is calling
Your pictures are falling down
The steps that, I retrace
The sad look, on your face
The timing, and structure
Did you hear, he f**** her?
A day late, a buck short, I'm writing, the report
On losing, and failing when I move
I'm flailing now
And it's happened once again
I'll (2) to a friend
Someone that understands
Sees through the (3) plan
But everybody's gone
And I've been here for too long
To face this on my own
Well I guess this is growing up
Well I guess this is growing up
And maybe, I'll see you

Fill in the gaps

At a movie sneak preview
You'll show up, and walk by
On the arm of that guy
And I'll smile, and you'll wave
We'll (4) it's okay
The charade, it won't last
When he's gone, I won't (5) back
And it'll (6) (7) again
You'll turn to a friend
Someone that understands
And sees through the master plan
But everybody's gone
And you've been there for too long
To face this on your own
Well I (8) this is growing up
Well, I guess this is growing up
Well, I guess this is growing up
Well, I guess this is (9) up
Well, I guess this is growing up
Well, I guess this is growing up



- 1. hold
- 2. turn
- 3. master
- 4. pretend
- 5. come
- 6. happen
- 7. once
- 8. guess
- 9. growing

Fill in the gaps