

She hit the end, it's just her window ledge

Fill in the gaps

So long ago, I don't remember when		(Hey) Come on try a little
That's when (1) say I lost my only friend		Nothing is forever
Well they said she died easy of a (2)	heart	There's got to be something better than
disease		In the middle
As I listened through the cemetery trees		But me and Cinderella
I seen the sun comin' up at the funeral at dawn		We put it all together
The long broken arm of human law		We can drive it home
Now it (3) seemed such a waste		With one headlight
She always had a pretty face		Well this place is old
So I wondered how she hung around this place		It feels just like a beat up truck
(Hey) Come on try a little		I (7) the engine, but the engine doesn't turn
Nothing is forever		Well it (8) of cheap wine and cigarettes
There's got to be something better than		This place is always such a mess
In the middle		Sometimes I think I'd like to watch it burn
But me and Cinderella		I'm so alone, and I (9) just like somebody else
We put it all together		Man, I ain't changed, but I know I ain't the same
We can drive it home		But somewhere here in between the city walls of dyin'
With one headlight		Dreams think her death it must be killin' me
She said it's cold		(Hey, hey, hey) Come on try a little
It feels like Independence Day		Nothing is forever
And I can't (4) away from this parade		There's got to be something (10) than
But there's got to be an opening		In the middle
Somewhere here in front of me		But me and Cinderella
Through this (5) of ugliness and greed		We put it all together
And I (6) the sun up ahead		We can drive it home
At the county line bridge		With one headlight
Sayin' all there's good and nothingness is dead		
We'll run until she's out of breath		
She ran until there's nothin' left		



- 1. they
- 2. broken
- 3. always
- 4. break
- 5. maze
- 6. seen
- 7. turn
- 8. smells
- 9. feel
- 10. better

Fill in the gaps