

Fill in the gaps

So (1) ago, I don't remember when	(Hey) Come on try a little
That's when they say I lost my only friend	Nothing is forever
Well they said she died easy of a (2) he	eart There's got to be something better than
disease	In the middle
As I listened through the (3) trees	But me and Cinderella
I seen the sun comin' up at the funeral at dawn	We put it all together
The long (4) arm of human law	We can drive it home
Now it always seemed such a waste	With one headlight
She (5) had a pretty face	Well this place is old
So I wondered how she (6) around this place	It feels (8) like a beat up truck
(Hey) Come on try a little	I turn the engine, but the engine doesn't turn
Nothing is forever	Well it smells 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 feel just like (9) 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 break away from this parade	There's got to be something better than
But there's got to be an opening	In the middle
Somewhere here in front of me	But me and Cinderella
Through this maze of ugliness and greed	We put it all together
And I seen 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 (7) she's out of breath	
She ran until there's nothin' left	
She hit the end, it's just her window ledge	



- 1. long
- 2. broken
- 3. cemetery
- 4. broken
- 5. always
- 6. hung
- 7. until
- 8. just
- 9. somebody

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