

Fill in the gaps

So long ago, I don't remember when		(Hey) Come on try a l
That's when they say I lost my only friend		Nothing is forever
Well they said she died easy of a broken heart disease		There's got to be som
As I listened through the cemetery trees		In the middle
I seen the sun comin' up at the (1) at	dawn	But me and Cinderell
The long broken arm of human law		We put it all together
Now it always (2) such a waste		We can drive it home
She always had a pretty face		With one headlight
So I wondered how she hung around this place		Well this place is old
(Hey) (3) on try a little		It feels (10)
Nothing is forever		I turn the engine, but
There's got to be something (4) than		Well it smells of chea
In the middle		This place is always s
But me and Cinderella		Sometimes I think I'd
We put it all together		I'm so alone, and I fee
We can (5) it home		Man, I ain't changed,
With one headlight		But somewhere here
She said it's cold		Dreams think her dea
It feels (6) (7)	Day	(Hey, hey, hey) Cor
And I can't break away from this parade		Nothing is forever
But there's got to be an opening		There's got to be som
Somewhere here in front of me		In the middle
Through this maze of ugliness and greed		But me and Cinderell
And I seen the sun up ahead		We put it all together
At the county (8) bridge		We can drive it home
Sayin' all there's (9) and nothingness is dead	d	With one headlight
We'll run until she's out of breath		
She ran until there's nothin' left		
She hit the end, it's just her window ledge		

(Hey) Come on try a little othing is forever here's got to be something better than the middle ut me and Cinderella e put it all together le can drive it home ith one headlight ell this place is old feels (10)___ _ like a beat up truck turn the engine, but the engine doesn't turn 'ell it smells of cheap wine and cigarettes his place is always such a mess ometimes I think I'd like to watch it burn m so alone, and I feel just like somebody else lan, I ain't changed, but I know I ain't the same ut somewhere here in between the city walls of dyin' reams think her death it must be killin' me Hey, hey, hey...) Come on try a little lothing is forever here's got to be something better than the middle ut me and Cinderella e put it all together



- 1. funeral
- 2. seemed
- 3. Come
- 4. better
- 5. drive
- 6. like
- 7. Independence
- 8. line
- 9. good
- 10. just

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