

Fill in the gaps

| reil in love with a wind-up souvenir | How do you cry with inanimate eyes? |
|--|--|
| I bought her downtown as I was on my way to meet you | You're never (5) smile with the way that you are |
| She sounds the like the songs | And I feel so all alone |
| You used to sing to put me to sleep | I feel so all alone |
| But now that you're gone | And she sits on my shelf |
| She's all that I've left to hold | She makes me think of you |
| And I feel so all alone | The way she carries the (6) that remind me |
| No one's going to fix me when I'm broke | of |
| How do you cry with inanimate eyes? | Who we used to be before we (7) antiques |
| You're never going (1) with the way that you are | She's a lot like you |
| And I feel so all alone | (8) I (9) her too tight |
| I came to you | I know she'll break |
| I thought you might appreciate | She'll just take some glue to stay |
| The way that she dances | And I feel so all alone |
| The painted look upon her face | No one's going to fix me when I'm broke |
| She must have come from the sun | How do you cry with inanimate eyes? |
| I want to take her through the park | You're (10) going to smile with the way that you |
| (2) she'll (3) me I'm all (4) | are |
| she wants | And I feel so all alone |
| If she could even talk | And I feel so all alone |
| I feel so all alone | I feel so all alone |
| No one's going to fix me when I'm broke | |



- 1. smile
- 2. Where
- 3. tell
- 4. that
- 5. going
- 6. things
- 7. became
- 8. When
- 9. hold
- 10. never

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