Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

Fill in the gaps

The sun will shine in time,	High in the sky,
I'll be paying my fees	where the tears are (5) dry,
A long sad letter holds still	Where am I?
while you are looking at me	High and off my mind,
Now turn around and	While the world just seems to fade,
you'll see we are doing just fine	I'll be coughing out my lines.
as it goes and	Guess I wish you luck,
it (1) and it rushes just down (2)	guess I wish you luck.
spine	High in the sky,
High in the sky,	where the tears are getting dry,
where the tears are getting dry,	(6) am I?
Where am I?	High and of my mind,
High and off my mind,	While the world just seems to fade,
While the world just seems to fade,	I'll be coughing out my lines.
I'll be coughing out my lines.	High in the sky,
From one to ten the (3) word is rehab	where the tears are getting dry,
If you want it that much you can	I'll be (7) out my lines.
held yourself a cab	High in the sky,
I rather stay (4) keep building all my walls	is where I will see you one (8) time
Out of pack of cigarretes	
and gallons of alcohol	
And I wish you luck,	
guess I wish you luck,.	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. flows
- 2. your
- 3. magic
- 4. here
- 5. getting
- 6. Where
- 7. coughing
- 8. more