

And I'm a million different people.

Fill in the gaps

Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

Because it's a bittersweet symphony, this life.	From one day to the next
Try to make ends meet.	I can't change my mold.
You're a slave to money, (1) you die.	No, no, no, no.
I'll take you (2) the only road	I can't change.
I've ever been down,	I can't change.
You know,	Because it's a bittersweet symphony, this life.
The one that takes you to the places	Try to make ends meet.
Where all the veins meet.	You're a slave to money, then you die.
No change, I can change.	No change, I can change.
I can change, I can change.	I can change, I can change.
But I'm here in my mold.	But I'm (7) in my mold.
I am here in my mold.	I am here in my mold.
But I'm a million (3) people.	And I'm a million different people.
From one day to the next	From one day to the next
I can't change my mold.	I can't change my mold.
No, no, no, no, no.	No, no, no, no.
Well, I never pray	I can't change my mold.
But (4) I'm on my knees.	No, no, no, no.
I need to hear some sounds	I can't change.
That recognize the pain in me.	I can't change.
I let the melody shine,	I'll take you down the only road
Let it cleanse my mind,	I've ever been down.
I feel free now.	I'll take you down the (8) road
But the (5) are clean	I've ever (9) down.
And there's nobody singing to me now.	Been down.
No change, I can change.	Ever been down.
I can change, I can change.	Ever been down.
But I'm here in my mold.	Have you ever (10) down?
I am (6) in my mold.	



- 1. then
- 2. down
- 3. different
- 4. tonight
- 5. airways
- 6. here
- 7. here
- 8. only
- 9. been
- 10. been

Fill in the gaps