Everyday Is Like Sunday by Morrissey

Fill in the gaps

Trudging slowly (1) wet sand
back to the bench
where your clothes were stolen
this is the coastal town
that they forgot to (2) down
armageddon - come armageddon!
come, armageddon! come!
Everyday is like sunday
everyday is silent and grey
hide on the promenade
etch a postcard :
" how i dearly (3) i was not (4) "
in the seaside town
that they forgot to bomb
come, come, come - (5) bomb
everyday is like sunday
everyday is silent and grey
trudging back over pebbles and sand
and a strange (6) (7) on your hands
(and on your face)
(on your face)
(on (8) face)
(on your face)
everyday is like sunday
" win yourself a cheap tray "
share some (9) tea with me
everyday is silent and grey



- 1. over
- 2. close
- 3. wish
- 4. here
- 5. nuclear
- 6. dust
- 7. lands
- 8. your
- 9. greased

Fill in the gaps