

My ..... thinks I'm gay  
I threw that ..... of junk away  
On the Champs-Élysées  
As I was walking .....  
This is my ..... communique  
Down the super .....  
All that I have left to say in a ..... tome  
I got too many friends  
Too many ..... that I'll never meet  
And I'll never be there for  
'Cause I'll never be there  
If I could ..... it all away  
Will it come back to me.....?

Like a needle in the hay or an ..... stone  
But I got a ..... to declaim  
The ..... are to blame  
For all my sorrow and my pain  
A feeling so .....  
My ..... thinks I'm gay  
What's the ..... anyway  
When all the people do all day  
Is stare into a .....