## Talk You Down by The Script

## Fill in the gaps

| I can feel the colour running              |
|--|
| As it's fading from my face                |
| Try to speak but nothing's coming          |
| Nothing I could say to make you stay       |
| Grab your (1) call a taxi                  |
| It's 3am now where you gonna go?           |
| Gonna (2) with friends in London           |
| And that's all I get to know               |
| Just a ciggarette gone                     |
| No you couldn't be that far                |
| I'm driving my car to where I hope you are |
| Maybe I can talk you down                  |
| Maybe I can talk you down                  |
| we're (3) on a tiny ledge                  |
| before this goes over the edge             |
| Gonna use my heart and not my head         |
| And try to (4) up your eyes                |
| This is a (5) suicide                      |
| Cos if you go, I go                        |
| Cos if you go, I go                        |
| Taking shortcuts through the alleys        |
| While you're racing (6) my mind            |
| Cops can (7) but they won't catch me       |
| Not before I get to speak my mind          |
| If there's still (8) Oh                    |
| we're standing on a (9) ledge              |
| before this goes over the edge             |

Gonna use my heart and not my head



- 1. suitcase
- 2. stay
- 3. standing
- 4. open
- 5. relationship
- 6. through
- 7. chase
- 8. time
- 9. tiny

## Fill in the gaps