



Fill in the gaps

You Need Me, I Don't Need You by Ed Sheeran

Now I'm in town,

Break it down

Thinking of making

a new song.

Playing a different show

every night in front of a

new crowd that's you know, ciao

Seems that life is great now

See me lose focus

as I (1)_____ to you loud

And I can't, no, I won't hush.

I'll say the words

that make you blush

I'm gonna sing this now-ow-ow

See, I'm true, my songs are

where my heart is

I'm like glue, I stick to

other artist

I'm not you, no that would

be disastrous.

Let me sing and do my

thing and move to greener

pastures

See, I'm real, I do it all,

it's all me.

I'm not fake, don't ever

call me lazy

I won't stay put

Give me the chance



Fill in the gaps

to be free.

Suffolk sadly seems to sort

of suffocate me.

'Cause you need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you at all

You need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't (2)_____ you at all

You need me.

I sing, I write my own tune

and I write my own verse, hell

Don't need (3)_____ wordsmith

to make my tune sell.

Call yourself a singer/writer,

you're just bluffing.

Name's on the (4)_____ and

you didn't write nothing.

I sing fast, I (5)_____ that all

my shit's cool.

I will blast and I didn't go

to BRIT school.

I came fast with the way

I act, right.

I can't last, if I'm smoking

on a crack pipe.

And I won't be a product

of my genre

My mind will always be



Fill in the gaps

stronger than my songs are.

Never believe the bullshit

that fake guys feed to ya.

Always read the stories

that you hear on Wikipedia.

And musically I'm

demonstrating.

When I perform live feels

like I am meditating.

Times at The Enterprise

when some fella filmed me.

Young singer-writer like a

Gabriella-Cilmi.

'Cause you need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you at all

You need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't (6)_____ you at all

You (7)_____ me.

'Cause with the lyrics I'll

be aiming it right

I won't stop 'till my name's

in lights, at stadium heights

with Damien Rice,

On red carpets,

now I'm on Arabian nights

Because I'm young I know

my brother's gonna give me advice



Fill in the gaps

Long nights, short height

and I'm going hyper.

Never be anything but a

singer/songwriter

The game's over but now

I'm on a new level.

Watch how I step on the

track without a loop pedal.

People think that I'm

bound to blow up,

I've done around about a

thousand shows, but

I haven't got a house plus

I live on the couch.

So you believe the lyrics

when I'm singing them out, wow!

From day one, I've been

prepared, with VO5 wax for my

ginger hair. So now I'm back to

the sofa giving a dose of what the

future holds. 'Cause it's another day.

Plus I keep my last name

forever, keep this genre pretty basic

Gonna be breaking into other

people tunes when I chase it.

And replace it with the

elephant in the room

with a facelift.

Into another rapper's shoes

using new laces.



Fill in the gaps

I'm selling CD's from my rucksack,

Aiming for the papers.

Selling CD's from my rucksacks

Aiming for majors.

Nationwide tour with Just Jack,

still had to get the bus back.

Clean-cut kid without a

razor for the mustache.

I hit back when the pen

hurts me.

I'm still a choir boy in a

Fenchurch tee.

I'm still the same as a year

ago but more people

hear me though.

According to the MySpace

and YouTube videos.

I'm always doing shows,

if I'm not, I'm in the studio.

Truly broke, never growing

up. Call me Rufio.

Melody music maker, reading

all the papers, (8)_____ say I'm

up-and-coming like I'm

fucking in an elevator.

'Cause you need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you at all

You need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you



Fill in the gaps

You need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you at all

You need me man, I don't need you.



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. sing
2. need
3. another
4. credits
5. know
6. need
7. need
8. They