## JUB inglés

Oh... it tears me up

## Fill in the gaps

## Broken Strings by James Morrison & Nelly Furtado

Let me hold you		I try to hold on but it hurts too much
For the last time		I try to forgive but it's not enough
It's the last (1) to feel again		To make it all okay
But you broke me		You can't play on broken strings
Now I can't feel anything		You can't (6) anything
When I love you and so untrue		That your heart don't want to feel
I can't even convince myself		I can't tell you something that ain't real
When I'm speaking		Oh, the truth hurts
It's the voice of someone else Oh it tears me up		And lies worse
		How can I give anymore
I try to hold on but it hurts too much		When I love you a little less than before?
I try to forgive but it's not enough		But we're running (7) the fire
To make it all okay		When there's nothing (8) to save
You can't (2) on (3)	strings	It's like chasing the very last train
You can't feel anything		When we both know it's too late (too late)
That your heart don't want to feel		You can't play on broken strings
I can't tell you (4)	that ain't real	You can't feel anything
Oh the truth hurts  And (5) worse  How can I give anymore  When I love you a little less than before?  Oh, what are we doing?  We are turning into dust  Playing house in the ruins of us  Running back through the fire  When there's nothing left to save		That your heart don't want to feel
		I can't tell you something that ain't real
		Oh, the truth hurts
		And lies worse
		So how can I give anymore
		When I love you a (9) less than before?
		Oh, you know (10) I love you a little less than
		before
		Let me hold you for the last time
It's like chasing the very last train		It's the last chance to feel again
When it's too late (too late)		



- 1. chance
- 2. play
- 3. broken
- 4. something
- 5. lies
- 6. feel
- 7. through
- 8. left
- 9. little
- 10. that

## Fill in the gaps