

Fill in the gaps

I can't get my (1) up off the edge	I can't find the (11) in all of this
I kind of like the (2) (3) you get	But I'm always (12) out for you
When you're standing close to death	Because you're the one I miss
Like (4) you're driving me crazy	And it's driving me crazy
Hold on as we crash into the earth	Bite your lips, the word's a robbery
A bit of (5) will help you suffer	Do you (13) inside? You're (14)
When you're hurt, for real	me
Because you are driving me crazy	All along we talked of forever
Bite your lips, the word's a robbery	I kind of think that we won't get better
Do you (6) inside? You're killing me	It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away
All along we talked of forever	Did you know? I'm (15) to stay
I kind of think that we won't get better	We'll stagger home after midnight
It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away	Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell
Did you know? I'm here to stay	We'll fall apart on the weekend
We'll stagger home after midnight	These nights go on and on and on
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell	We'll (16) (17)
We'll fall apart on the weekend	(18) midnight
(7) nights go on and on and on	Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell
I can't keep your voice out of my head	We'll fall apart on the weekend
All I (8) are the many echoes of	These (19) go on and on and on
The (9) you said	(bis x2)
And it's driving me crazy	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. feet
- 2. little
- 3. rush
- 4. when
- 5. pain
- 6. grin
- 7. These
- 8. hear
- 9. darkest
- 10. words
- 11. best
- 12. looking
- 13. grin
- 14. killing
- 15. here
- 16. stagger
- 17. home
- 18. after
- 19. nights