

Fill in the gaps

| I can't get my feet up off the edge |
|---------------------------------------------------------|
| I kind of like the little rush you get |
| When you're standing close to death |
| Like when you're driving me crazy |
| (1) on as we crash (2) the earth |
| A bit of (3) will help you suffer |
| When you're hurt, for real |
| Because you are driving me crazy |
| Bite your lips, the word's a robbery |
| Do you grin inside? You're killing me |
| All along we (4) of forever |
| I kind of think that we won't get better |
| It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away |
| Did you know? I'm (5) to stay |
| We'll stagger home after midnight |
| Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell |
| We'll fall apart on the weekend |
| These nights go on and on and on |
| I can't keep your voice out of my head |
| All I hear are the many echoes of |
| The darkest words you said |
| And it's driving me crazy |

| r can t (6) the best in all of this |
|---------------------------------------------------------|
| But I'm always looking out for you |
| Because you're the one I miss |
| And it's driving me crazy |
| Bite (7) lips, the word's a robbery |
| Do you grin inside? You're killing me |
| All along we talked of forever |
| I kind of think that we won't get better |
| It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away |
| Did you know? I'm (8) to stay |
| We'll stagger (9) after midnight |
| Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell |
| We'll fall apart on the weekend |
| These nights go on and on and on |
| We'll stagger home after midnight |
| Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell |
| Ne'll fall apart on the weekend |
| These nights go on and on and on |
| (his x2) |



- 1. Hold
- 2. into
- 3. pain
- 4. talked
- 5. here
- 6. find
- 7. your
- 8. here
- 9. home

Fill in the gaps

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