

Bang-bang, an aerial nightmare

Fill in the gaps

Your mind is on the run by The Monomes

| It's not (1) the time | she (5) doesn't know |
|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| not really the rhyme | if she's right or I'm wrong |
| that voice is cracking up | but what you cannot buy |
| doomed to a funeral bang-bang | is a smile on the sunshine |
| the sweetest nightmare | Your feet are on the ground |
| my mind don't seem to stop | and your mind is on the run |
| I've been hiding for too long | your mind is on the run. |
| you cannot even try | Won't somebody, somebody too healthy |
| you cannot learn to fly | come and (6) me (7) the storm |
| when your (2) are on the ground | I know, you lend me your wings |
| and your mind is on the run | so I could feel free |
| Won't somebody, somebody too healthy | be calm and be warm |
| come and (3) me (4) the storm | -be calm and be warm- |
| I know, you lend me your wings | Won't somebody, (8) too healthy |
| so I could feel free | come and help me from the storm |
| be calm and be warm | I know, you lend me (9) wings |
| -be calm and be warm- | so I could feel free |
| It is what it looks like | be calm and be warm |
| the dark of the night | -be calm and be warm- |
| keeps my blood cold enough | |
| so my mind can stay bright | |



- 1. quite
- 2. feet
- 3. help
- 4. from
- 5. still
- 6. help
- 7. from
- 8. somebody
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps