

Then I would never let another day go by

Fill in the gaps

Manage me, i m a mess	im over getting old
Turn a page, I'm a book half-unread	And maybe it's not my weekend
I want to be laughed at, laughed with just because	But it's gonna be my year
I want to feel weightless	I'm so sick of (7) while the minutes pass
And that should be enough	As I go nowhere
But I'm (1) in (2) ****** rut	And (8) is my reaction
Waiting on a secondhand pick-me-up	To everything I fear
And I'm over getting older	'Cause I've been going crazy
If I (3) just (4) the time	I don't want to waste another (9) here
Then I would never let another day go by	This could be all I've waited for
I'm over getting old	(I've waited, I've waited for)
And maybe it's not my weekend	And this could be everything
But it's gonna be my year	I don't wanna dream anymore
I'm so sick of (5) while the minutes pass	Maybe it's not my weekend
As I go nowhere	But it's gonna be my year
And this is my reaction	And I've been going crazy
To everything I fear	I'm stuck in here
'Cause I've been going crazy	And maybe it's not my weekend
I don't want to waste another minute here	But it's gonna be my year
Make believe that I impress	I'm so sick of watching while the minutes pass
That every word, by design, turns a head	As I go nowhere
I wanna feel reckless	And this is my reaction
Wanna live it up just because	To everything I fear
I wanna feel weightless	'Cause I've been going crazy
'Cause (6) would be enough	I don't want to waste another minute here
If I could just find the time	



- 1. stuck
- 2. this
- 3. could
- 4. find
- 5. watching
- 6. that
- 7. watching
- 8. this
- 9. minute

Fill in the gaps