

Fill in the gaps

Sunshine
There ain't a thing that you can do
That's gonna ruin my night
(But, there's just something about)
This dizzy dreamer and her bleeding little blue boy
Licking your fingers like you're done and
You've decided there is so much more than me
And baby, honestly
It's harder breathing next to you, I shake
I brought a gun and as the preacher tried to stop me
Hold my heart it's beating for you anyway
What if I can't forget you?
I'll burn your name into my throat
I'll be the fire that'll catch you
What's so good about picking up the pieces?
None of the colors ever light up anymore in this hole
Nobody prays for the heartless
Nobody gives another penny for the selfish
You're learning how to taste what you (1) now
Don't mind me, I'm just reaching for your necklace
Talking to my mom about this little (2) from Texas
What if I can't forget you?
I'll burn your name (3) my throat
I'll be the fire that'll catch you
What's so good about picking up the pieces?
None of the colors ever light up anymore in this hole
Just give her back to me

You know I can't afford the medicine

That feeds what I need



- 1. kill
- 2. girl
- 3. into
- 4. even
- 5. into
- 6. good
- 7. anymore
- 8. this
- 9. what
- 10. good

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