

I hold on so nervously

Fill in the gaps

To me and my drink
I wish it was cooling me
But so far has not been good
It's (1) ()
And I feel awkward as I should
This club has got to be
The most pretentious thing
Since I thought you and me
Well, I am imagining
A dark lit place
Or your place or my place
Well I'm not paralyzed but I seem to be struck by you
I wanna make you move
Because you're standing still
If your body matches what your (2) can do
You'll probably move right through
Me on my way to you
I hold out for one more drink
Before I think
I'm looking too desperately
But so far has not been fun
I should just stay home
If one thing really means one
This club will hopefully
Be closed in three weeks
That would be cool with me

Me on my way to you



- 1. been
- 2. eyes
- 3. little
- 4. paralyzed
- 5. make
- 6. what
- 7. matches
- 8. standing

Fill in the gaps