

## Fill in the gaps

| Close enough to start a war                  |  |  |
|--|--|--|
| All that I (1) is on the floor               |  |  |
| God only knows what we're fighting for       |  |  |
| All that I say, you (2) say more             |  |  |
| I can't keep up (3) your turning tables      |  |  |
| Under your thumb, I can't breathe            |  |  |
| So I won't let you (4) enough to (5)         |  |  |
| me   |  |  |
| No, I won't let you, you just desert me      |  |  |
| I can't give you                             |  |  |
| What you (6) you gave me                     |  |  |
| It's time to say goodbye, to turning tables  |  |  |
| To turning (7) (Ooh)                         |  |  |
| Under haunted (8) I see you (Ooh)            |  |  |
| Where the (9) is lost, your ghost is found   |  |  |
| I (10) to                                    |  |  |
| (12) you                                     |  |  |
| As hard as you try                           |  |  |
| No I will never (13) down                    |  |  |
| Coz I can't keep up with your turning tables |  |  |
| Under your thumb, I can't breathe            |  |  |
| I won't let you close enough to (14) me      |  |  |
| No, I won't ask you, you to (15)             |  |  |
| (16) me                                      |  |  |

| I can't (17) you                           |               |         |  |
|--|---------------|---------|--|
| What you (18) y                            | rou (19) m    | ie      |  |
| It's time to say goodbye to turning tables |               |         |  |
| To turning tables                          |               |         |  |
| Next time I'll be braver                   |               |         |  |
| I'll be my own savior                      |               |         |  |
| When the thunder calls for me              |               |         |  |
| Next (20) I'll be braver                   |               |         |  |
| I'll be my own savior                      |               |         |  |
| Standing on my own two feet                |               |         |  |
| I won't let you (21)                       | (22)          | to hurt |  |
| me   |               |         |  |
| No, I won't ask you, you to just desert me |               |         |  |
| I can't give you                           |               |         |  |
| What you think you gave me                 |               |         |  |
| It's time to say (23)                      | to turning ta | bles    |  |
| To turning tables                          |               |         |  |
| Turning tables, yeah                       |               |         |  |
| Turning (Ooh)                              |               |         |  |
|  |               |         |  |



## 1. have

- 2. always
- 3. with
- 4. close
- 5. hurt
- 6. think
- 7. tables
- 8. skies
- 9. love
- 10. braved
- 11. storms
- 12. leave
- 13. knocked
- 14. hurt
- 15. just
- 16. desert
- 17. give
- 18. think
- 19. gave
- 20. time
- 21. close
- 22. enough
- 23. goodbye

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