

I can't get my feet up off the edge
I kind of (1) the little rush you get
When you're standing close to death
Like when you're driving me crazy
Hold on as we crash into the earth
A bit of pain (2) help you suffer
When you're hurt, for real
Because you are driving me crazy
(3) your lips, the word's a robbery
Do you grin inside? You're killing me
All along we talked of forever
I kind of think that we won't get better
It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away
Did you know? I'm here to stay
We'll stagger home after midnight
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell
We'll fall apart on the weekend
These nights go on and on and on
I can't (4) your voice out of my head
All I hear are the many echoes of
The darkest words you said
And it's driving me crazy

## Fill in the gaps

I can't find the best in all of this
But I'm (5) looking out for you
Because you're the one I miss
And it's driving me crazy
Bite your lips, the word's a robbery
Do you grin inside? You're killing me
All along we talked of forever
I (6) of think (7) we won't get better
It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away
Did you know? I'm here to stay
We'll stagger home after midnight
(8) arm-in-arm in the stairwell
We'll fall apart on the weekend
These nights go on and on and on
We'll stagger home after midnight
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell
We'll fall apart on the weekend
These nights go on and on and on
(bis x2)



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. like
- 2. will
- 3. Bite
- 4. keep
- 5. always
- 6. kind
- 7. that
- 8. Sleep