

Fill in the gaps

I can't get my (1) up off the edge
I kind of like the little rush you get
When you're standing (2) to death
Like when you're driving me crazy
Hold on as we crash (3) the earth
A bit of pain will help you suffer
When you're hurt, for real
Because you are 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 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 (4) apart on the weekend
(5) go on and on and on
I can't keep your voice out of my head
All I hear are the many echoes of
The darkest (7) you said
And it's driving me crazy

I can't find the best in all of this
But I'm (8) 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 kind of (9) 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 (10) after midnight
Sleep 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)



- 1. feet
- 2. close
- 3. into
- 4. fall
- 5. These
- 6. nights
- 7. words
- 8. always
- 9. think
- 10. home

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