

Fill in the gaps

| Yeah, I am a man, man, man | It's the colours you have |
|--|--|
| Up, up in the air | No need to be sad |
| And I run around, around, around this town, town | It (5) ain't that bad |
| And act like I don't care | It's the colours you have |
| So when you see me flying by the planet's moon | No need to be sad |
| You don't need to explain if everything's changed | It really ain't that bad |
| Just know I'm just like you | It's the colours you have |
| So I (1) the switch | No (6) to be sad |
| The switch, the switch inside my head | You've still got (7) hands |
| And I see black, black, green and brown | So I am a man, man, man, man |
| Brown, brown and blue, yellow, violets, red | Up, up in the air |
| And suddenly a light appears inside my brain | And I float around, around, around this town, town |
| And I think of my ways | And know I shouldn't care |
| I think of my days and know that I have changed | So when you see us there |
| It's the colours you have | (8) out in the open road |
| No (2) to be sad | You don't need to explain |
| It really ain't that bad | If everything's changed |
| It's the colours you have | Just know that you don't know |
| No need to be sad | We call it life |
| You've still got your hands | Oh yeah, that's what we call it |
| So mistress, mistress (3) you been up to the roof? | When we can't call it at all |
| He shot himself, self | We (9) it life |
| There's blood on the wall | Oh yeah, that's (10) we call it |
| Because he couldn't face the truth | When you can't call it at all |
| Oh, knock that down | Yeah, We call it oh |
| Leave the ground and find some space | That's what we call it |
| And (4) your friends, friends | We do it for love, sweet love |
| You'll be back again, again | |
| Before it's too late | |



- 1. pull
- 2. need
- 3. have
- 4. tell
- 5. really
- 6. need
- 7. your
- 8. There
- 9. call
- 10. what

Fill in the gaps

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