## Hang you up by Yellowcard

## Fill in the gaps

cannot hold (1) anymore	I hang you up and then I pull you down
My hands are tired	<em></em>
Only waiting to let go	-Ryan, we've been through (5) a bunch of times
And I am waiting, still	remember?
I used to know which way to turn	I got a restraining order against you, and the judge said
You were a light inside a tunnel in my head	you're not allowed to sing to me within 500 feet
I try to follow, still	<em>-I know, it's just that</em>
<em>-I can't hear you, man!</em>	<em>-I don't want to hear your excuses, no more singing</em>
I try to follow, still	ok?
<em>-This guy next to me won't stop singing!</em>	I swear to God, if you open your mouth and start singing
It's hard to see you, we are older now	a pre-chorus That's it!
And when I find you, you just turn around	I get lost sometimes
This is a black-and-white of you I've found	Another year flies by
I (2) you up and then I pull you down	But I know if I try
I hang you up and then I pull you down	(6) of the (7) in your eyes
<em>-Yeah, can I get a double cheeseburger and a</em>	Can take me back in time
arge?	It's (8) to see you, we are older now
No more apologies from me	And when I find you, you just turn around
<em>-Hello?</em>	This is a black-and-white of you I found
My arms are tired of picking up (3) I put down	I hang you up and then I pull you down
You're all I think of, still	It's hard to see you, we are older now
I'm gonna miss you everyday	And when I (9) you, you just turn around
I turn my back on anyone who won't believe	This is a black-and-white of you I found
And it gets lonely, still	I hang you up and then I pull you down
<em>-Oh my God!</em>	I (10) you up and then I pull you down
<em>-What?</em>	I hang you up and then I pull you down
It gets lonely, still	I don't hear music anymore
<em>-It's my ex-boyfriend, where do you go, Ryan?</em>	My ears are tired of all the pictures in the words
It's hard to see you, we are older now	Because you are in them, still
And when I find you, you just turn around	<em>-You can sing me a pre-chorus anytime, call me</em>
This is a black-and-white of you I've found	
I (4) you up and then I pull you down	



- 1. this
- 2. hang
- 3. what
- 4. hang
- 5. this
- 6. Memories
- 7. light
- 8. hard
- 9. find
- 10. hang

## Fill in the gaps