Fill in the gaps



You Need Me, I Don't Need You by Ed Sheeran

You Need Me, I Don
Now I'm in town,
Break it down
Thinking of making
a new song.
Playing a different show
every night in front of a
new crowd that's you know, ciao
Seems that life is great now
See me lose focus
as I sing to you loud
And I can't, no, I won't hush.
I'll say the words
that makeyou blush
I'm gonna sing this now-ow-ow
See, I'm true, my songs are
were my heart is
I'm like glue, I stick to
other artist
I'm not you, no that would
be disastrous.
Let me (1) and do my
thing and move to greener
postures
See, I'm real, I do it all,
it's all me.
I'm not fake, don't ever
call me lazy
I won't stay put
Give me the chance



to be free.
Suffolk sadly seems to sort
of suffocate me.
'Cause you need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you at all
You need me man, I don't (2) you
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you at all
You (3) me.
I sing, I write my own tune
and I write my own verse, hell
Don't need another wordsmith
to make my tune sell.
Call yourself a singer/writer,
you're (4) bluffing.
Name's on the credits and
you didn't write nothing.
I (5) fast, I know that all
my shit's cool.
I will blast and I didn't go
to BRIT school.
I came fast with the way
I act, right.
I can't last, if I'm smoking
on a crack pipe.
And I won't be a product

of my genre

My mind will always be

SUB inglês
stronger than my songs are.
Never believe the bullshit
that fake guys feed to ya.
Always read the stories
that you hear on Wikipedia.
And musically I'm
demostrating.
When I perform live feels
like I am meditating.
Times at The Enterprise
when some fella filmed me.
Young singer-writer like a
Gabriella-Cilmi.
'Cause you need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You (6) me man, I don't need you at all
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You (7) me man, I don't need you at all
You need me.
'Cause with the lyrics I'll
be aiming it right
I won't stop 'till my name's
in lights, at stadium heights
with Damien Rice,
On red carpets,
now I'm on Arabian nights
Because I'm (8) I know

my brother's (9)_____ give me advice



Fill in the gaps

and I'm going hyper.
Never be (10) but a
singer/songwriter
The game's over but now
I'm on a new level.
Watch how I step on the
track without a loop pedal.
People think that I'm
bound to blow up,
I've done around about a
thousand shows, but
I haven't got a house plus
I live on the couch.
So you believe the lyrics
when I'm (11) out, wow!
when I'm (11) out, wow! From day one, I've been
From day one, I've been
From day one, I've been prepared, with VO5 wax for my
From day one, I've been prepared, with VO5 wax for my ginger hair. So now I'm back to
From day one, I've been prepared, with VO5 wax for my ginger hair. So now I'm back to the sofa giving a dose of what the
From day one, I've been prepared, with VO5 wax for my ginger hair. So now I'm back to the sofa giving a dose of what the future holds. 'Cause it's another day.
From day one, I've been prepared, with VO5 wax for my ginger hair. So now I'm back to the sofa giving a dose of what the future holds. 'Cause it's another day. Plus I keep my last name
From day one, I've been prepared, with VO5 wax for my ginger hair. So now I'm back to the sofa giving a dose of what the future holds. 'Cause it's another day. Plus I keep my last name forever, keep this genre pretty basic
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From day one, I've been prepared, with VO5 wax for my ginger hair. So now I'm back to the sofa giving a dose of what the future holds. 'Cause it's another day. Plus I keep my last name forever, keep this genre pretty basic Gonna be breaking into other people tunes when I chase it.
From day one, I've been prepared, with VO5 wax for my ginger hair. So now I'm back to the sofa giving a dose of what the future holds. 'Cause it's another day. Plus I keep my last name forever, keep this genre pretty basic Gonna be breaking into other people tunes when I chase it. And replace it with the

using new laces.

I'm selling CD's (13) my rucksack.

I'm selling CD's (13) my rucksack,
Aiming for the papers.
Selling CD's from my rucksacks
Aiming for majors.
Nationwide tour with Just Jack,
still had to get the bus back.
Clean-cut kid withot a
razor for the mustache.
I hit back when the pen
hurts me.
I'm still a (14) boy in a
Fenchurch tee.
I'm (15) the (16) as a year
ago but more people
hear me though.
According to the MuySpace
and YouTube videos.
I'm (17) doing shows,
if I'm not, I'm in the studio.
Truly broke, (18) growing
up. (19) me Rufio.
Melody music maker, reading
all the papers, (20) say I'm
up-and-coming like I'm
fucking in an elevator.
'Cause you need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you at all
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't (21) you



Fill in the gaps

You need me man, I don't need you at all

You need me man, I don't (23)_____ you.

1. sing

- 2. need
- 3. need
- 4. just
- 5. sing
- 6. need
- 7. need
- 8. young
- 9. gonna
- 10. anything
- 11. singing
- 12. them
- 13. from
- 14. choir
- 15. still
- 16. same
- 17. always
- 18. never
- 19. Call
- 20. They
- 21. need
- 22. need
- 23. need