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Now I could lie, by your side Oh so ready for you Don't be low, catch the crows We'll be right (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you too Now all's a rage, it's a stage It's a waste of time though And your style, seems worth while But this (2)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ road has turned And you faded there Favorite day to dare Vultures waiting If you don't like me satisfy me Yeah, I don't know yeah Yeah, I won't go yeah Yeah, save it I'm okay, okay? And in the sun a loaded gun Makes for conversation All the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in denial It's too late for me to change And you were unchanged Nothing (4)\_\_\_\_\_ has changed I could fake it

## Fill in the gaps

| If you still hate me          |
|-------------------------------|
| It does escape me             |
| Yeah, I don't know yeah       |
| Yeah, I won't go yeah         |
| Yeah, save it I'm okay, okay? |
| Yeah, I won't play yeah       |
| Yeah, go (5) yeah             |
| Yeah, (6) it I'm okay, okay?  |
| And you never change          |
| Nothing more has changed      |
| I could (7) it                |
| If you (8) hate me            |
| It does (9) me                |
| Yeah, I don't know yeah       |
| Yeah, I won't go yeah         |
| Yeah, save it I'm okay, okay? |
| Yeah, I won't play yeah       |
| Yeah, go away yeah            |
| Yeah, (10) it I'm okay, okay? |



- 1. beside
- 2. lonely
- 3. while
- 4. more
- 5. away
- 6. save
- 7. fake
- 8. still 9. escape
- 10. save

## Fill in the gaps