White Houses by Vanessa Carlton

Fill in the gaps

Crashed on the floor when I moved in		And I pray it (7)	fades, in
This (1)	bungalow with some strange new	White Houses	
friends		My	
Stay up too late, and I'm too thin		First	
We promise each other it's 'till the end		Time	
Now we're spinning empty bottles		Hard to explain	
It's the (2) of us		Rush of blood (oh)	
With pretty eyed boys girls die to trust		And a little bit of pain	
I can't resist the day		On a cloudy day	
No, I can't resist the day		It's more common than you think	
Jenny screams out and it's no pose		He's	
'Cause when she dances, she goes and goes		Му	
Beer through the nose on a	ın inside joke	First	
And I'm so excited, I haven	't spoken	Mistake	
And she's so pretty, and sh	e's so sure	Maybe you were all faster than me	
Maybe I'm (3) cl	lever than a girl like her	We (8) each other up so easily	
Summer's all in bloom		These silly (9)	wounds will never mend
Summer's ending soon		I feel so far (10)	where I've been
It's alright		So I go	
And it's nice not to be so al-	one	And I will not be back here again	
aut I hold on to secrets, in		I'm gone as the day is fading, on	
White Houses		White Houses	
Maybe I'm a little bit (4)	my head	I lie, put my injuries all in the dust	
I come undone at the things	s he said	In my heart it's the five of us, in	
And he's so funny in his bri	ght red shirt	White Houses	
We were all in love, and we all got hurt		And you	
I sneak into his car's cracke	ed leather seat	Maybe you'll remember me	
The (5) of gas	soline in the summer heat	What I gave is yours to keep, in	
Boy, we're going way too fast		White Houses, in	
It's all too sweet to last		White Houses, in	
t's alright		White Houses	
And I put myself in his hand	ds		
But I hold on to secrets, in			
White Houses			
Love, or (6)	ignites in my veins		



- 1. little
- 2. five
- 3. more
- 4. over
- 5. smell
- 6. something
- 7. never
- 8. gave
- 9. little
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps