

Fill in the gaps

Drag him out your window	I keep the wolf from the door
Dragging out the dead	But he (4) me up
Singing I miss you	Calls me on the phone
Snakes and (1) (2) the lid	Tells me all the ways that he's gonna mess me up
Out pops the cracker	Steal all my children if I don't pay the ransom
Smacks you in the head	And I'll never see them again if I squeal to the cops
Knifes you in the neck	Walking like giant cranes
Kicks you in the teeth	And with my X-ray eyes I strip you naked
Steel toe caps	In a tight little world
Takes all your credit cards	Are you on the list?
Get up get the guns	Stepford wives who are we to complain?
Get the axe	Investments and dealers
Get the flan in the face	Investments and dealers
The flan in the face	Cold wives and mistresses
The flan in the face	Cold wives and Sunday papers
Dance you (3) dance you fucker	City boys in (5) Class don't (6)
Don't you dare	they're born little
Don't you dare	Someone else is gonna come and clean it up
Don't you flan in the face	Born and raised for the job
Take it with the love its given	Someone always does
Take it with a pinch of salt	I wish you'd get up get over
Take it to the taxman	Get up, get over and (7) the tape off
Let me back	I keep the wolf from the door
Let me back	But he (8) me up
I promise to be good	Calls me on the phone
Don't look in the mirror at the face you don't recognize	Tells me all the ways that he's (9) mess me up
Help me, call the doctor, put me inside	Steal all my children if I don't pay the ransom
Put me inside	And I'll never see them again if I squeal to the cops
Put me inside	So I just go
Put me inside	(ooh ooh ooh)
Put me inside	



1. ladders

- 2. flip
- 3. fucker
- 4. calls
- 5. First
- 6. know
- 7. turn
- 8. calls
- 9. gonna

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