Bullet by Franz Ferdinand

Fill in the gaps

While I'm away
You can let the mask go down on you
Let the mask do what I do
If I was there
You'd better explain
That I (1) a vendetta in my narrow bones
I (2) a vindictive eye
Over jealousy, I have no control
I never get your bullet out of my head now, baby
I never get (3) out of my mind
I never get your bullet out of my head now, baby
I never get your (5) out of my mind
How can I get your bullet out of my (6) now?
I have no control, but I try, yeah, I try
I better explain that I have
A red vendetta in my narrow bones

And a wicked, indicative eye
Over yellow jealousy
I have no control, no control
I never get your bullet out of my head now, baby
I never get your bullet out of my mind
I never get your bullet out of my head now, baby
I (7) get your bullet out of my mind
I get out of my head
I get out of my (8) now
I get out of my head
I get out of my head now
I get out of my head
I get out of my head now
I get out of my mind



1. have

- 2. have
- 3. your
- 4. bullet
- 5. bullet
- 6. head
- 7. never
- 8. head

Fill in the gaps