

Fill in the gaps

There are some nights I hold on
To every note I ever wrote
Some nights, I say "fuck it all"
And stare at the calendar
Waiting for catastrophes
Imagine when (1) scare me (2) changing
Whatever it is I am changing into
And you have every right to be scared
Because there are (3) nights I hold you close,
(4) you to hold me
Or begging you to lock me up
Never let me see the world
Some nights, I live in horror of people on the radio
Tea parties and Twitter, I've never been so bitter
And you, why you wanna stay?
Oh my God! Have you listened to me lately?
Lately, I've been going crazy -so crazy-
And you, why you (5) stay?
Oh my God! Have you listened to me lately?
Lately, I've been fucking crazy
There are (6) nights I wait for someone to save us
But I never look inward, try not to (7) upward
And some nights, I pray a sign is (8) (9) to me
But usually, I'm just trying to get some sleep
Some nights



- 1. they
- 2. into
- 3. some
- 4. Pushing
- 5. wanna
- 6. some
- 7. look
- 8. gonna
- 9. come

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