

I need another story

Fill in the gaps

| Something to get off my chest |
|---|
| My life gets kinda boring |
| Need (1) that I can confess |
| Til all my (2) are stained red |
| From all the truth that I've said |
| Come by it honestly I swear |
| Thought you saw wink, no |
| I've (3) on the brink, so |
| Tell me what you want to hear |
| Something that were like those years |
| Sick of all the insincere |
| So I'm gonna give all my secrets away |
| This time, don't (4) another perfect line |
| Don't (5) if critics never jump in line |
| I'm gonna give all my secrets away |
| My God, amazing how we got this far |
| It's like we're chasing all those stars |
| Who's driving shiny big black cars |
| And everyday I see the news |
| All the problems that we could solve |
| And when a situation rises |
| Just write it into an album |
| Singing straight, too cold |
| I don't really (6) my flow, no, so |
| Tell me what you want to hear |
| Something that were like those years |

Sick of all the insincere So I'm gonna give all my secrets away This time, don't need another perfect line Don't care if critics never jump in line I'm gonna give all my secrets away Oh, got no reason, got not shame Got no family I can blame Just don't let me disappear I'm a (7)_____ you everything So tell me what you (8)_____ Something that were like those years Sick of all the insincere So I'm gonna give all my secrets away This time, don't need another perfect line Don't care if (9)_____ never jump in line I'm gonna give all my secrets away So tell me what you want to hear Something that were (10)_____ those years Sick of all the insincere So I'm gonna give all my secrets away This time, don't need another perfect line Don't care if critics never jump in line I'm gonna give all my secrets away All my secrets away All my secrets away



Fill in the gaps

- 1. something
- 2. sleeves
- 3. been
- 4. need
- 5. care
- 6. like
- 7. tell
- 8. want
- 9. critics
- 10. like