Fill in the gaps



You Need Me, I Don't Need You by Ed Sheeran

Now I'm in town,
Break it down
Thinking of making
a new song.
Playing a different show
every night in (1) of a
new crowd that's you know, ciao
Seems that life is great now
See me lose focus
as I sing to you loud
And I can't, no, I won't hush.
I'll say the words
that makeyou blush
I'm gonna sing this now-ow-ow
See, I'm true, my songs are
were my heart is
I'm like glue, I stick to
other artist
I'm not you, no that would
be disastrous.
Let me sing and do my
thing and move to greener
postures
See, I'm real, I do it all,
it's all me.
I'm not fake, don't ever
call me lazy
I won't stay put

Give me the chance



inglés
to be free.
Suffolk sadly seems to sort
of suffocate me.
'Cause you need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you at all
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you at all
You need me.
I sing, I write my own tune
and I write my own verse, hell
Don't need (2) wordsmith
to make my tune sell.
Call yourself a singer/writer,
you're just bluffing.
Name's on the credits and
you didn't write nothing.
I sing fast, I know that all
my shit's cool.
I will blast and I didn't go
to BRIT school.
I came fast with the way
I act, right.

I can't last, if I'm smoking

And I won't be a product

My mind will always be

on a crack pipe.

of my genre



stronger than my songs are.

Never believe the bullshit
that (3) guys feed to ya.
Always read the stories
that you hear on Wikipedia.
And musically I'm
demostrating.
When I perform live feels
like I am meditating.
Times at The Enterprise
when (4) fella filmed me.
Young singer-writer (5) a
Gabriella-Cilmi.
'Cause you need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you at all
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you at all
You need me.
'Cause with the lyrics I'll
be aiming it right
I won't stop 'till my name's
in lights, at stadium heights
with Damien Rice,
On red carpets,
now I'm on Arabian nights
Because I'm (6) I know
my brother's gonna give me advice



Uinglés
Long nighter, short height
and I'm going hyper.
Never be anything but a
singer/songwriter
The game's over but now
I'm on a new level.
Watch how I step on the
track without a loop pedal.
People think (7) I'm
bound to (8) up,
I've done around about a
thousand shows, but
I haven't got a house plus
I (9) on the couch.
So you believe the lyrics
when I'm singing them out, wow!
From day one, I've been
prepared, with VO5 wax for my
prepared, with VO5 wax for my ginger hair. So now I'm back to
ginger hair. So now I'm back to
ginger hair. So now I'm back to the sofa giving a dose of what the
ginger hair. So now I'm back to the sofa giving a dose of what the future holds. 'Cause it's another day.
ginger hair. So now I'm back to the sofa giving a dose of what the future holds. 'Cause it's another day. Plus I keep my last name
ginger hair. So now I'm back to the sofa giving a dose of what the future holds. 'Cause it's another day. Plus I keep my last name forever, keep this genre pretty basic
ginger hair. So now I'm back to the sofa giving a dose of what the future holds. 'Cause it's another day. Plus I keep my last name forever, keep this genre pretty basic Gonna be breaking into other

with a facelift.

using new laces.

Into another rapper's shoes



I'm selling CD's from my rucksack,

Aiming for the papers.

Selling CD's from my rucksacks

Aiming for majors.

Nationwide tour with Just Jack,

still had to get the bus back.

Clean-cut kid withot a

razor for the mustache.

I hit back when the pen

hurts me.

I'm still a choir boy in a

Fenchurch tee.

I'm still the same as a year

ago but more people

hear me though.

According to the MuySpace

and YouTube videos.

I'm always doing shows,

if I'm not, I'm in the studio.

Truly broke, never growing

up. Call me Rufio.

Melody music maker, reading

all the papers, They say I'm

up-and-coming like I'm

fucking in an elevator.

'Cause you need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you at all

You need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you



Fill in the gaps

You need me man, I don't need you at all

You need me man, I don't need you.



- 1. front
- 2. another
- 3. fake
- 4. some
- 5. like
- 6. young
- 7. that
- 8. blow
- 9. live
- 10. need

Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com