

We were fools to think that nothing could go wrong

## Fill in the gaps

| ve got enough on my mind                       | Go on, go on  |
|--|---|
| That when she pulls me by the hand             | If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come    |
| She hasn't much to hold onto                   | Why am I the one                                      |
| She's keeping count on her hands               | Always packing all my stuff                           |
| One, two, three days that I've been            | For once, for once                                    |
| Sleeping on my side                            | I get the (5) that I'm (6) where                      |
| ve finished kissing my death                   | I belong  |
| So now I head back up the steps                | Why am I the one                                      |
| Thinking about where I've been                 | Always packing all my stuff                           |
| mean it's always never like this               | I think I kinda like it but                           |
| So I wanna feel with the seasons               | I (7) have had too much                               |
| (1) it makes sense                             | I'll move back down                                   |
| Cause my life's become as vapid as             | To this western town                                  |
| A night out in Los Angeles                     | When they find me out                                 |
| And I just wanna (2) in bed                    | Make no mistake about it                              |
| hold you like I used to                        | I'll move back down                                   |
| ou know that I am home                         | To this western town                                  |
| So darling, if you love me                     | When they (8) me out                                  |
| Vould you let me know                          | Make no mistake about it                              |
| Or go on, go on                                | I'll move back down (go on, go on, go on)             |
| f you (3) thinking that the worst is yet to co | me If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come |
| Why am I the one                               | Why am I the one                                      |
| Always packing all my stuff                    | Always packing all my stuff                           |
| For once, for once, for once                   | Go on, go on  |
| get the feeling that I'm right where I belong  | If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come    |
| Why am I the one                               | Why am I the one                                      |
| Always packing all my stuff                    | Always packing all my stuff                           |
| She got enough on her mind                     | For once, for once                                    |
| That she feels no sorrow                       | I get the feeling that I'm (9) where I belong         |
| let my faith fill the air                      | Why am I the one                                      |
| So now she's rolling down the window           | Always packing all my stuff                           |
| Never been one to hold on                      | I (10) I kinda like it but                            |
| But I need a last breath                       | I might have had too much                             |
| So I ask if she (4) when                       | I'll move back down                                   |
| She used to come and visit me                  |   |



## 1. guess

- 2. stay
- 3. were
- 4. remembers
- 5. feeling
- 6. right
- 7. might
- 8. find
- 9. right
- 10. think

## Fill in the gaps

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