## Talk You Down by The Script

## Fill in the gaps

| I can feel the (1) running                |
|---|
| As it's fading from my face               |
| Try to speak but nothing's coming         |
| Nothing I could say to make you stay      |
| Grab your suitcase call a taxi            |
| It's 3am now (2) you gonna go?            |
| Gonna stay (3) friends in London          |
| And that's all I get to know              |
| Just a ciggarette gone                    |
| No you couldn't be (4) far                |
| I'm driving my car to where I (5) you are |
| Maybe I can (6) you down                  |
| Maybe I can talk you down                 |
| we're standing on a tiny ledge            |
| before this goes over the edge            |
| Gonna use my heart and not my head        |
| And try to open up your eyes              |
| This is a relationship suicide            |
| Cos if you go, I go                       |
| Cos if you go, I go                       |
| Taking shortcuts through the alleys       |
| While you're racing through my mind       |
| Cops can chase but (7) won't catch me     |
| Not (8) I get to speak my mind            |
| If there's (9) time Oh                    |
| we're standing on a tiny ledge            |
| before this goes over the edge            |
| Gonna use my heart and not my head        |



- 1. colour
- 2. where
- 3. with
- 4. that
- 5. hope
- 6. talk
- 7. they
- 8. before
- 9. still

## Fill in the gaps