Talk You Down by The Script

Fill in the gaps

I can feel the colour running
As it's fading from my face
Try to speak but nothing's coming
Nothing I could say to (1) you stay
Grab (2) suitcase call a taxi
It's 3am now where you gonna go?
Gonna stay with friends in London
And that's all I get to know
Just a ciggarette gone
No you couldn't be that far
I'm driving my car to where I hope you are
Maybe I can talk you down
Maybe I can talk you down
we're (3) on a tiny ledge
before this goes over the edge
Gonna use my (4) 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 (5) through my mind
Cops can chase but (6) won't catch me
Not before I get to speak my mind
If there's (7) time Oh
we're (8) on a tiny ledge
before this goes over the edge
Gonna use my heart and not my head



- 1. make
- 2. your
- 3. standing
- 4. heart
- 5. racing
- 6. they
- 7. still
- 8. standing

Fill in the gaps