

You think it's funny

Fill in the gaps

sunshine

It's alright	Well, you're drowning in it too
There comes a time	Everyday it's something
Got no patience to search	Hits me all so cold
For peace of mind	Find me sittin' by myself
Layin' low	No excuses, then I know
Want to take it slow	Yeah it's fine
No more (1) or	We'll walk down the line
Disguising truths I've sold	Leave our rain
Everyday it's something	A (3) trade for (4)
Hits me all so cold	You, my friend
Find me sittin' by myself	I will defend
No excuses, (2) I know	And if we change
It's okay	Well, I love you anyway
Had a bad day	Everyday it's something
Hands are bruised from	Hits me all so cold
Breaking rocks all day	Find me sittin' by myself
Drained and blue	No excuses, (5) I know
I bleed for you	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. hiding
- 2. then
- 3. cold
- 4. warm
- 5. then