

I'm lying here on the floor where you left me I think I took too much I'm crying here, what have you done? I thought it would be fun I can't stay on your (1)\_\_\_\_\_ support There's a shortage in (the switch) I can't stay on your morphine Cuz its making me itch I said I tried to call the nurse again But she's being a little (bitch) I think I'll get outta here Where I can run Just as fast as I can To the middle of nowhere To the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of my frustrated fears And I swear you're just like a pill Instead of making me better You keep making me ill You keep making me ill I haven't moved from the spot where you left me This must be a bad trip All of the other pills, they were different Maybe I should get (3)\_\_\_\_\_ help I can't stay on your life support There's a shortage in the switch I can't stay on your morphine Cuz its making me itch I said I tried to call the nurse again But (4)\_\_\_\_\_ being a little bitch I think I'll get outta here

Where I can run

## Fill in the gaps

| (Just as fast as I can)                          |
|--|
| (To the middle of nowhere)                       |
| To the middle of my frustrated, frustrated fears |
| And I swear you're just like a pill              |
| Instead of making me better                      |
| You keep making me ill                           |
| You (5) making me ill                            |
| Run just as fast as I can                        |
| To the (6) of nowhere                            |
| To the middle of my frustrated fears             |
| And I swear you're just like a pill              |
| Instead of making me better                      |
| You keep making me ill                           |
| You (7) making me                                |
| I can't stay on your life support                |
| There's a shortage in the switch                 |
| I can't stay on your morphine                    |
| Cuz its (8) me itch                              |
| I said I tried to call the nurse again           |
| But shes being a little bitch                    |
| I think I'll get outta here                      |
| Where I can run                                  |
| (Just as fast as I can)                          |
| (To the (9) of nowhere)                          |
| To the middle of my frustrated fears             |
| And I swear you're just (10) a pill              |
| Instead of making me better                      |
| You keep making me                               |
| making me, making me ill                         |



- 1. life
- 2. middle
- 3. some
- 4. shes
- 5. keep
- 6. middle
- 7. keep
- 8. making
- 9. middle
- 10. like

## Fill in the gaps