

Fill in the gaps

| I can't get my feet up off the edge |
|--|
| I kind of like the little rush you get |
| When you're standing close to death |
| Like when you're (1) me crazy |
| Hold on as we crash into the earth |
| A bit of pain will help you suffer |
| When you're hurt, for real |
| Because you are driving me crazy |
| Bite your lips, the word's a robbery |
| Do you grin inside? You're killing me |
| All along we talked of forever |
| I kind of think that we won't get better |
| It's the (2) start, but the end is not too far |
| away |
| Did you know? I'm here to stay |
| We'll (3) (4) after midnight |
| Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell |
| We'll fall apart on the weekend |
| These nights go on and on and on |
| I can't keep your voice out of my head |
| All I hear are the many echoes of |
| The darkest words you said |

And it's driving me crazy

| I can't find the best in all of this |
|---|
| But I'm always looking out for you |
| Because you're the one I miss |
| And it's driving me crazy |
| Bite your lips, the word's a robbery |
| Do you grin inside? You're killing me |
| All (5) we talked of forever |
| I kind of think (6) we won't get better |
| It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away |
| Did you know? I'm here to stay |
| We'll stagger home after midnight |
| Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell |
| We'll fall apart on the weekend |
| These nights go on and on and on |
| We'll (7) home after midnight |
| Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell |
| We'll (8) apart on the weekend |
| These (9) go on and on and on |
| (bis x2) |



- 1. driving
- 2. longest
- 3. stagger
- 4. home
- 5. along
- 6. that
- 7. stagger
- 8. fall
- 9. nights

Fill in the gaps