

<em>(Speaking)</em> <em>Shooting junk is weird You know, like it ain't nothing Then after you get off on it Man, just rips your head off And sits there in the bottom of your gut And that's you, junk All the time, every day, all day</em> Shake me into the night And I'm an easy lover Take me into the fight And I'm an easy brother And I'm on fire Burn my sweet effigy I'm a roadrunner Spill my guts on a wheel I wanna taste And I'm on fire And I'm on fire And I'm on fire -I'm going, you tell me, I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it, I say it I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn-And I'm on fire -I'm coming, you coming, no (2)\_\_\_\_\_ my feeling I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-Wire me up to machines I'll be your prisoner Find it hard to believe You are my murderer I'm on fire behind you Heads a fallen sky

## Fill in the gaps

And I'm on fire
-I'm going, you tell me, I (3) it, I say it
I'm heading (4) into the (5) for my
(6) to burn-
And I'm on fire
-I'm coming, you coming,
no hiding my feeling
I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-
And I'm on fire, I'm on fire
-Move on, you got to (7) on
You got to hit them to the hip
And get your shake on-
-Move on, you got to move on
You got to hit 'em to the hip
And get your shake on-
-I feel it, I want it, I'm coming, I (8) you,
I caught the bullet from the heavens to the one you serve
I'm going, I'm running, out to the highest love
I wanna hit you to the hip-
I'm on fire
-Move on, you got to move on
You got to hit 'em to the hip
And get your shake on-
<em>Shooting junk is weird</em>
You know, like it ain't nothing
Then after you get off on it
Man (9) rips your head off
And sits there in the bottom of your gut.
And that's you



- 1. feel
- 2. hiding
- 3. feel
- 4. back
- 5. tunnel
- 6. soul
- 7. move
- 8. tell
- 9. just

## Fill in the gaps