

## Fill in the gaps

I cannot hold this anymore I hang you up and (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I pull you down My hands are tired <em> Only waiting to let go -Ryan, we've been (6)\_\_\_\_\_ this a bunch of And I am waiting, still times, remember? I got a restraining order against you, and the judge said I used to (1)\_\_\_\_\_ which way to turn You were a light inside a tunnel in my head you're not allowed to sing to me within 500 feet</em> I try to follow, still <em>-I know, it's just that...</em> <em>-I don't want to hear your excuses, no more singing, <em>-I can't hear you, man!</em> I try to follow, still ok? <em>-This guy next to me won't stop singing!</em> I swear to God, if you open your mouth and start singing It's hard to see you, we are older now a pre-chorus... That's it</em>! And when I find you, you just turn around I get lost sometimes This is a black-and-white of you I've found Another year flies by I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you up and then I pull you down But I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ if I try I hang you up and then I pull you down Memories of the light in your eyes <em>-Yeah, can I get a double cheeseburger and a Can take me back in time large ...? </em> It's hard to see you, we are older now And when I find you, you just (8)\_\_\_\_\_ around No more apologies (3) me <em>-Hello?</em> This is a black-and-white of you I found My (4)\_\_\_\_\_ are tired of picking up what I put down I hang you up and then I pull you down It's hard to see you, we are older now You're all I think of, still I'm gonna miss you everyday And when I find you, you just turn around I turn my back on anyone who won't believe This is a black-and-white of you I found And it gets lonely, still I hang you up and (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I pull you down <em>-Oh my God!</em> I hang you up and then I pull you down <em>-What?</em> I hang you up and then I pull you down It gets lonely, still I don't hear music anymore <em>-It's my ex-boyfriend, where do you go, Ryan?</em> My ears are tired of all the pictures in the words It's hard to see you, we are older now Because you are in them, still And when I find you, you just turn around <em>-You can sing me a pre-chorus anytime, call me</em> This is a black-and-white of you I've found I hang you up and then I pull you down



- 1. know
- 2. hang
- 3. from
- 4. arms
- 5. then
- 6. through
- 7. know
- 8. turn
- 9. then

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