

Fill in the gaps

Manage me, I'm a mess	I'm over getting old
Turn a page, I'm a book half-unread	And maybe it's not my weekend
I want to be laughed at, laughed with just because	But it's gonna be my year
I want to feel weightless	I'm so sick of watching while the minutes pass
And that should be enough	As I go nowhere
But I'm stuck in this (1) rut	And this is my reaction
Waiting on a secondhand pick-me-up	To everything I fear
And I'm (2) getting older	'Cause I've been going crazy
If I could just find the time	I don't want to waste another minute here
Then I would never let another day go by	This could be all I've waited for
I'm (3) getting old	(I've waited, I've waited for)
And maybe it's not my weekend	And this could be everything
But it's gonna be my year	I don't wanna dream anymore
I'm so sick of watching (4) the minutes pass	Maybe it's not my weekend
As I go nowhere	But it's gonna be my year
And this is my reaction	And I've been going crazy
To everything I fear	I'm stuck in here
'Cause I've been going crazy	And maybe it's not my weekend
I don't want to waste another minute here	But it's gonna be my year
Make believe that I impress	I'm so sick of watching while the (8) pass
That (5) word, by design, turns a head	As I go nowhere
I wanna feel reckless	And this is my reaction
Wanna live it up just because	To everything I fear
I wanna feel weightless	'Cause I've been going crazy
'Cause that would be enough	I don't (9) to waste another minute here
If I could (6) find the time	
Then I (7) never let another day go by	



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- 2. over
- 3. over
- 4. while
- 5. every
- 6. just
- 7. would
- 8. minutes
- 9. want

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