



## Fill in the gaps

### Ass Back Home by Gym Class Heroes & Neon Hitch

(Oh) You're so sexy, yo  
I don't know, where you're going  
Or when you're coming home...  
I left the keys under the mat to our front door...  
For one more (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to hold you close  
I don't know, where you're going  
Just get (2)\_\_\_\_\_ ass back home  
We both knew this type of life  
Didn't come with instructions  
So I'm trying to do my best to make  
Something out of nothing  
And sometimes it (3)\_\_\_\_\_ downright  
Shitty in fact  
When you call and I don't know  
What city I'm in at  
Or what day of the week  
In the middle of the month  
In a year I don't recall  
It's like my life's on repeat  
And the last time we spoke  
I told you I wouldn't be long  
That was last November  
Now December's almost gone  
I'd apologize but I don't realize  
What I'm doing wrong  
I don't know, where you're going  
Or when you're coming home...  
I left the keys under the mat to our front door...  
For one more chance to hold you close  
I don't know, where (4)\_\_\_\_\_ going  
Just get your ass back home  
And (5)\_\_\_\_\_ been nothing but amazing  
And I never take that for granted  
Half of these birds would have flew the coop  
But you, you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ understand it  
And the fact you stood beside me  
Every (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you heard some bogusness  
You deserve a standing o

'Cause they'd a just been over it  
Let em talk, let em talk  
Let em talk, let em talk  
Like we don't hear what they saying  
Let em walk, let em walk  
Let em walk, let em walk  
We'll just drive by and keep waving  
'Cause you and I above all that  
Just let them (8)\_\_\_\_\_ in it  
Now they all choked up, yuck  
'Cause they be swallowing it  
I don't know, where you're going  
Or when you're coming home...  
I left the keys under the mat to our front door...  
For one more chance to hold you close  
I don't know, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you're going  
Just get your ass back home  
No one hold me down like you do sweetheart  
You keep (10)\_\_\_\_\_ that, I keep doing this  
We'll be alright in the end  
Trust that  
We put the us in trust, baby  
Let's go  
I don't care what you're after  
As long as I'm the one, no  
I don't care why you're leaving  
You'll miss me when you're gone  
I don't know, where you're going  
Or when you're coming home...  
I left the keys under the mat to our front door...  
For one more chance to hold you close  
I don't know, where you're going  
Just get your ass back home  
I'm home baby  
...



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. chance
2. your
3. gets
4. you're
5. you've
6. truly
7. time
8. wallow
9. where
10. doing