Carry On (Acoustic) by Fun

If you're lost and alone

Fill in the gaps

Well, I woke up to the sound of (1)		the cars	Or you're sinking like a stone		
Were cutting like knives in a fist figh			Carry on May your past be the sound Of your feet (7) the ground and Carry on		
And I found you with a bottle of wine					
Your head in the curtains					ground and
And heart like the Fourth of July					
You swore and said "we are not"			(Woah)		
"We are not (2) stars"			My head is on fire		
This I know			But my legs are fine		
I never said we are			After all they are mine		
Though I've never been			Lay your clothes down on the floor		
Through hell like that			Close the door		
I've closed enough windows			Hold the phone		
To know you can never look back			Show my how		
If you're lost and alone			No one's is ev	ver (8)	_ to stop us now
Or you're sinking like a stone			'Cause we are		
Carry on			We are shining stars		
May your (3) be the sound			We are invincible		
Of (4) feet upon the ground			We are who we are		
Carry on			On our darkest day		
Carry on, carry on			When we're miles away		
So I met up			So we will come		
With some friends at the edge of the nigh			We will find our way home		
At a bar off 75			If you're lost and alone		
And we talked and talked			Or you're sinking a stone		
About how our (5)	will die		Carry on		
All our (6)	_ and wives		May your past be the sound		
But I'd like to think			Of (9)	feet upon the	ground and
I can cheat it all			Carry on		
To make up for the times I've been cheated on					
And it's nice to know			Carry on, carry on		
When I was left for dead			Carry on, (10) on		
I was found and now I don't roam	these streets				
I am not the ghost you want of me					



- 1. silence
- 2. shining
- 3. past
- 4. your
- 5. parents
- 6. neighbours
- 7. upon
- 8. going
- 9. your
- 10. carry

Fill in the gaps