

## Fill in the gaps

| I'm (1)                               | out of my cage  |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------|
| And I've (2)                          | doing just fine |
| Gotta (3)                             | be down         |
| Because I want it all                 |                 |
| It started out with a kiss            |                 |
| How did it end up like this?          |                 |
| It was only a kiss, it was (4) a kiss |                 |
| Now I'm falling asleep                |                 |
| And she's calling a cab               |                 |
| While he's having a smoke             |                 |
| And she's taking a drag               |                 |
| Now they're going to bed              |                 |
| And my stomach is sick                |                 |
| And it's all in my head               |                 |
| But she's touching his chest          |                 |
| Now, he takes off her dress           |                 |
| Now, letting me go                    |                 |
| And I just can't look it's killing me |                 |
| And (5)                               | control         |
| Jealousy                              |                 |
| Turning saints into the sea           |                 |
| Swimming through sick lullabies       |                 |
| Choking on your alibis                |                 |
| But it's just the price I pay         |                 |
| Destiny is calling me                 |                 |
| Open up my eager eyes                 |                 |
| 'Cause I'm Mr Brightside              |                 |
| I'm coming out of my cage             |                 |
| And I've been doing just fine         |                 |

Gotta gotta be down

| Because I want it all                   |  |
|---|--|
| It started out with a kiss              |  |
| How did it end up like this?            |  |
| It was (6) a kiss, it was only a kiss   |  |
| Now I'm falling asleep                  |  |
| And she's calling a cab                 |  |
| While he's having a smoke               |  |
| And she's taking a drag                 |  |
| Now they're going to bed                |  |
| And my (7) is sick                      |  |
| And it's all in my head                 |  |
| But she's touching his chest            |  |
| Now, he (8) off her dress               |  |
| Now, letting me go                      |  |
| Cause I just can't look it's killing me |  |
| And taking control                      |  |
| Jealousy                                |  |
| Turning saints into the sea             |  |
| Swimming through sick lullabies         |  |
| Choking on your alibis                  |  |
| But it's just the price I pay           |  |
| Destiny is calling me                   |  |
| Open up my eager eyes                   |  |
| 'Cause I'm Mr Brightside                |  |
| I never                                 |  |



## 1. coming

- 2. been
- 3. gotta
- 4. only
- 5. taking
- 6. only
- 7. stomach
- 8. takes

## Fill in the gaps

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