

## Fill in the gaps

| 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 only a kiss, it was only a kiss |
| Now I'm (1) 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 (2) 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 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 (3) eyes                    |
| 'Cause I'm Mr Brightside               |
| I'm (4) out of my cage                 |
| And I've been doing just fine          |
| Gotta gotta be down                    |

| Because I (5) 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 (7) a smoke                  |
| And she's taking a drag                 |
| Now they're (8) 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, (9) 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                                 |
| I never                                 |
| I never                                 |
| I never                                 |



- 1. falling
- 2. stomach
- 3. eager
- 4. coming
- 5. want
- 6. only
- 7. having
- 8. going
- 9. letting

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