

Whenever I get this way, I just don't know what to say

Fill in the gaps

Every time I think of you	Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterday
I get a shock right through into a bolt of blue	I'm not sure what (6) could mean
It's no (1) of mine but it's a problem I find	I don't think you're what you seem
Living a life that I can't leave behind	I do admit to myself
There's no sense in telling me	That if I hurt someone else
The (2) of a (3) won't set you free	Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be
But that's the way that it goes	Every time I see you falling
And it's (4) nobody knows	I get down on my knees and pray
And every day my confusion grows	I'm waiting for that final moment
Every time I see you falling	You'll say the words that I can't say
I get down on my knees and pray	Every time I see you falling
I'm (5) for that final moment	I get (7) on my (8) and pray
You'll say the words that I can't say	I'm waiting for that final moment
I feel fine and I feel good	You'll say the words that I can't say
I feel like I never should	



- 1. problem
- 2. wisdom
- 3. fool
- 4. what
- 5. waiting
- 6. this
- 7. down
- 8. knees

Fill in the gaps