

(Yeah)

Fill in the gaps

| I (1) the | e door with you | Maybe we got (11) in translation |
|--|-----------------|---|
| The air was cold | | Maybe I asked for too much |
| But something 'bout it felt like | | But maybe this thing was a masterpiece |
| Home somehow and I | | Till you tore it all up |
| Left my scarf there | | Running scared, I was there |
| At your sister's (3) and you still got it | | I remember it all too well |
| In your drawer even now | | Hey you called me up again |
| (Oh) (4) sweet disposition | | Just to break me like a promise |
| And my wide-eyed gaze | | So casually cruel in the name of being honest |
| We're singing in a car getting lost upstate | | I'm a (12) up piece of paper lying here |
| Autumn leaves falling down like pieces into pl | ace | 'Cause I remember it all all all |
| And I can picture it after all these days | | Too well |
| And I know it's long (5) and | | Time won't fly; it's like I'm paralyzed by it |
| That magic's not here no more | | I'd (13) to be my old self again |
| And it might be okay, but I'm not fine at all | | But I'm (14) trying to find it |
| 'Cause (6) we are again on that litt | tle town street | After plaid shirt days and nights |
| You (7) ran the red | | When you made me your own |
| 'Cause you were looking (8) at me | • | Now you mail (15) my things |
| Wind in my hair, I was there | | And I (16) home alone |
| I remember it all too well | | But you (17) my old scarf |
| Photo album on the counter | | From that very (18) week |
| Your cheeks were turning red | | Cause it reminds you of innocence |
| You used to be a little kid | | And it (19) like me |
| With glasses in a twin-sized bed | | You can't get rid of it |
| Your mother's telling stories 'bout you | | 'Cause you remember it all too well |
| On the t-ball team | | (Yeah) |
| You tell me (9) (10) | past | 'Cause there we are again when I (20) you so |
| Thinking your future was me | | Back before you lost |
| And I know it's long gone | | The one (21) thing you've ever known |
| And there was nothing else I could do | | It was rare, I was there |
| And I forget about you long enough | | l (22) it all too well |
| To forget why I needed to | | Wind in my hair, you were there |
| 'Cause here we are again | | You remember it all |
| In the middle of the night | | Down the stairs, you were there |
| We're dancing round the kitchen | | You remember it all |
| In the refrigerator light | | It was rare, I was there |
| Down the stairs, I was there | | I (23) it all too well |
| I remember it all too well | | |



- 1. walked
- 2. through
- 3. house
- 4. your
- 5. gone
- 6. here
- 7. almost
- 7 . dii 1100
- 8. over
- 9. about
- 10. your
- 11. lost
- 12. crumbled
- 13. like
- 14. still
- 15. back
- 16. walk
- 17. keep
- 18. first
- 19. smells
- 20. loved
- 21. real
- 22. remember
- 23. remember

Fill in the gaps