All My Life by Foo Fighters

Nothing satisfies but I'm getting close

Fill in the gaps

All my life I've been searching for something	Closer to the prize at the end of the rope
Something (1) comes never leads to nothing	All night long I dream of the day
Nothing satisfies but I'm getting close	When it comes around then it's taken away
Closer to the prize at the end of the rope	Leaves me with the feeling that I feel the most
All night long I dream of the day	The feeling comes to life when I see your ghos
When it comes around then it's taken away	And I'm done, done
Leaves me with the (2) that I feel the most	And I'm on to the next one
The feeling comes to life when I see your ghost	Done, done
Come down don't you resist	And I'm on to the next one
You have such a delicate wrist	Done, done
And if I give it a twist	And I'm on to the next one
Something to hold when I (3) my breath	Done, done
Will I find something in that	And I'm on to the next one
So give me just what I need	Done, done
Another reason to bleed	And I'm on to the (8) one
One by one (4) up my sleeve	Done, done
One by one hidden up my sleeve	And I'm on to the next one
Hey don't let it go to waste	Done, done
I love it but I hate the taste	And I'm on to the next one
Weight keeping me down	Done, I'm done
Hey don't let it go to waste	And I'm on to the next
I (5) it but I hate the taste	Done, done
Weight keeping me down	And I'm on to the next one
Will I find a believer	Done, I'm done
Another one who believes	And I'm on to the next one
Another one to deceive	Done, done
Over and over down on my knees	And I'm on to the next one
If I get any closer	Done, I'm done
And if you open up wide	And I'm on to the next
And if you let me inside	Hey don't let it go to waste
On and on I've got nothing to hide	I (9) it but I hate the taste
On and on I've got nothing to hide	Weight keeping me down
Hey don't let it go to waste	Hey don't let it go to waste
I love it but I (6) the taste	I love it but I hate the taste
Weight keeping me down	Weight keeping me down
Hey don't let it go to waste	Done, done
I love it but I hate the taste	And on to the next one
Weight (7) me down	Done, I'm done
All my life I've been searching for something	And I'm on to the next
Something never comes never leads to nothing	



- 1. never
- 2. feeling
- 3. lose
- 4. hidden
- 5. love
- 6. hate
- 7. keeping
- 8. next
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps