

## Fill in the gaps

| I've got enough on my mind                         | Go on, go on                                       |
|--|--|
| That when she pulls me by the hand                 | If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come |
| She hasn't much to hold onto                       | Why am I the one                                   |
| She's keeping count on her hands                   | Always packing all my stuff                        |
| One, two, three days that I've been                | For once, for once                                 |
| Sleeping on my side                                | I get the (6) that I'm right where I belong        |
| I've finished (1) my death                         | Why am I the one                                   |
| So now I head back up the steps                    | Always packing all my stuff                        |
| Thinking about where I've been                     | I think I kinda like it but                        |
| I (2) it's always never like this                  | I might (7) had too much                           |
| So I wanna feel with the seasons                   | I'll move back down                                |
| I guess it makes sense                             | To this western town                               |
| 'Cause my life's become as vapid as                | When they find me out                              |
| A night out in Los Angeles                         | Make no mistake about it                           |
| And I just wanna stay in bed                       | I'll (8) back down                                 |
| I hold you like I used to                          | To (9) western town                                |
| You (3) that I am home                             | When they find me out                              |
| So darling, if you love me                         | Make no mistake about it                           |
| Would you let me know                              | I'll move back down (go on, go on, go on)          |
| Or go on, go on                                    | If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come |
| If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come | Why am I the one                                   |
| Why am I the one                                   | Always packing all my stuff                        |
| Always packing all my stuff                        | Go on, go on, go on                                |
| For once, for once                                 | If you were thinking (10) the worst is yet to come |
| I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong    | Why am I the one                                   |
| Why am I the one                                   | Always packing all my stuff                        |
| Always packing all my stuff                        | For once, for once                                 |
| She got enough on her mind                         | I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong    |
| That she feels no sorrow                           | Why am I the one                                   |
| I let my faith fill the air                        | Always packing all my stuff                        |
| So now she's rolling down the window               | I think I kinda like it but                        |
| Never been one to hold on                          | I might have had too much                          |
| But I need a last breath                           | I'll move back down                                |
| So I ask if she (4) when                           |  |
| She used to come and visit me                      |  |
| We were fools to think that (5) could go           |  |
| wrong  |  |



- 1. kissing
- 2. mean
- 3. know
- 4. remembers
- 5. nothing
- 6. feeling
- 7. have
- 8. move
- 9. this
- 10. that

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