

Fill in the gaps

| I hope this old train breaks down | (Oh) (6) just let me please breakdown |
|--|---|
| Then I could take a walk around | I need this old train to breakdown |
| See what (1) is to see | (Oh) please just let me please breakdown |
| Time is just a melody | I want to break on down |
| With all the people in the street walking fast as their feet | But I can't stop now |
| Can take them, I just roll through town | Let me break on down |
| And though my window's got a view | But you can't stop nothing if you got no control |
| Well the frame I'm looking through | Of the thoughts in (7) mind that you kept |
| Seems to have no concern for now | know |
| So for now I | That you don't know nothing but you don't need to know |
| I need this old train to breakdown | The wisdom's in the trees not the glass windows |
| (Oh) please just let me please breakdown | You can't stop wishing if you don't let go |
| Well this engine screams out loud | Of the things that you find and you lose and you know |
| Centipede going to (2) westbound | You (8) on rolling, put the moment on hold |
| So I don't even make a sound | (Because) the frame's too bright, so put the blinds dow |
| Cause it's going to sting me when I leave (3) town | I need this old train to breakdown |
| And all the people in the street (4) I'll never get to | (Oh) please just let me (9) breakdown |
| meet | I need this old train to breakdown |
| If these tracks don't bend somehow | (Oh) please just let me please breakdown |
| And I got no time | I want to break on down |
| That I got to get to where I don't need to be | But I can't stop now |
| So I | |
| I need (5) old train to breakdown | |

| I need this old train to breakdown | |
|--|--|
| (Oh) please just let me please breakdown | |
| I want to break on down | |
| But I can't stop now | |
| Let me break on down | |
| But you can't stop nothing if you got no control | |
| Of the thoughts in (7) mind that you kept and you | |
| know | |
| That you don't know nothing but you don't need to know | |
| The wisdom's in the trees not the glass windows | |
| You can't stop wishing if you don't let go | |
| Of the things that you find and you lose and you know | |
| You (8) on rolling, put the moment on hold | |
| (Because) the frame's too bright, so put the blinds down low | |
| I need this old train to breakdown | |
| (Oh) please just let me (9) breakdown | |
| I need this old train to breakdown | |
| (Oh) please just let me please breakdown | |
| I want to break on down | |
| But I can't stop now | |
| | |



- 1. there
- 2. crawl
- 3. this
- 4. that
- 5. this
- 6. please
- 7. your
- 8. keep
- 9. please

Fill in the gaps