Talk You Down by The Script

Fill in the gaps

| I can feel the (1) running |
|---|
| As it's fading from my face |
| Try to speak but nothing's coming |
| Nothing I could say to make you stay |
| Grab your suitcase call a taxi |
| It's 3am now where you gonna go? |
| Gonna (2) with friends in London |
| And that's all I get to know |
| Just a (3) gone |
| No you couldn't be that far |
| I'm driving my car to where I (4) you are |
| Maybe I can talk you down |
| Maybe I can talk you down |
| we're standing on a (5) ledge |
| before this goes (6) the edge |
| Gonna use my heart and not my head |
| And try to open up (7) eyes |
| This is a relationship suicide |
| Cos if you go, I go |
| Cos if you go, I go |
| Taking shortcuts through the alleys |
| While you're racing through my mind |
| Cops can chase but they won't catch me |
| Not before I get to speak my mind |
| If there's still (8) Oh |
| we're standing on a tiny ledge |
| before this (9) over the edge |
| Gonna use my heart and not my head |



- colour
 stay
- 3. ciggarette
- 4. hope
- 5. tiny
- 6. over
- 7. your
- 8. time
- 9. goes

Fill in the gaps