

## Fill in the gaps

| I can feel the colour running            |
|--|
| As it's fading (1) my face               |
| Try to (2) but nothing's coming          |
| Nothing I (3) say to make you stay       |
| Grab (4) suitcase call a taxi            |
| It's 3am now where you (5) go?           |
| Gonna (6) (7) (8) in London              |
| And that's all I get to know             |
| Just a ciggarette gone                   |
| No you couldn't be that far              |
| I'm driving my car to (9) I hope you are |
| Maybe I can (10) you down                |
| Maybe I can talk you down                |
| we're standing on a (11) ledge           |
| before this (12) (13) the edge           |
| Gonna use my heart and not my head       |
| And try to (14) up (15) 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 (16) my mind         |
| Cops can (17) but (18) won't catch me    |
| Not before I get to (19) my mind         |
| If there's (20) (21) Oh                  |
| we're standing on a tiny ledge           |
| before this (22) over the edge           |

Gonna use my heart and not my head



- 1. from
- 2. speak
- 3. could
- 4. your
- 5. gonna
- 6. stay
- 7. with
- 8. friends
- 9. where
- 10. talk
- 11. tiny
- 12. goes
- 13. over
- 14. open
- 15. your
- 16. through
- 17. chase
- 18. they
- 19. speak
- 20. still
- 21. time
- 22. goes

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