

I can't get my feet up off the edge

## Fill in the gaps

I kind of like the (1) rush you get
When you're standing close to death
Like when you're driving me crazy
Hold on as we crash (2) the earth
A bit of (3) will help you suffer
When you're hurt, for real
Because you are driving me crazy
Bite your lips, the word's a robbery
Do you (4) inside? You're killing me
All along we talked of forever
I kind of think (5) we won't get better
It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away
Did you know? I'm here to stay
We'll (6) (7) after midnight
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell
We'll fall apart on the weekend
These nights go on and on and on
I can't keep your voice out of my head
All I hear are the many echoes of
The darkest words you said
And it's driving me crazy

I can't find the best in all of this But I'm always looking out for you Because you're the one I miss And it's driving me crazy Bite your lips, the word's a robbery Do you grin inside? You're killing me All along we talked of forever I kind of (8)\_\_\_\_\_ that we won't get better It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away Did you know? I'm here to stay We'll stagger home after midnight Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell We'll fall apart on the weekend These (9)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ go on and on and on We'll stagger (10)\_\_\_\_\_ after midnight Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell We'll fall apart on the weekend These nights go on and on and on (bis x2)



- 1. little
- 2. into
- 3. pain
- 4. grin
- 5. that
- 6. stagger
- 7. home
- 8. think
- 9. nights
- 10. home

## Fill in the gaps