

I can't get my feet up off the edge I kind of like the little rush you get When you're standing close to death Like when you're driving me crazy Hold on as we crash into the earth A bit of (1)_____ will help you suffer (2)_____ you're hurt, for real Because you are 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 think 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 (3)_____ 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

Fill in the gaps

I can't (4) the best in all of this
But I'm always (5) 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 (6) that we won't get better
It's the (7) start, but the end is not too far
away
Did you know? I'm here to stay
We'll stagger home (8) midnight
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell
We'll (9) apart on the weekend
These nights go on and on and on
We'll stagger home after midnight
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell
We'll fall apart on the weekend
These (10) go on and on and on
(bis x2)



- 1. pain
- 2. When
- 3. apart
- 4. find
- 5. looking
- 6. think
- 7. longest
- 8. after
- 9. fall
- 10. nights

Fill in the gaps