

## Fill in the gaps

| Yeah, I am a man, man, man                        | It's the (16) you have                       |
|---|--|
| Up, up in the air                                 | No need to be sad                            |
| And I run around, around, around, (1)             | It really ain't that bad                     |
| (2) town, (3)                                     | It's the (17) you have                       |
| And act like I don't care                         | No need to be sad                            |
| So when you see me (4) by the planet's            | It really ain't that bad                     |
| moon  | It's the (18) you have                       |
| You don't need to explain if everything's changed | No (19) to be sad                            |
| (5) (6) I'm just like you                         | You've (20) got your hands                   |
| So I (7) the switch                               | So I am a man, man, man                      |
| The switch, the switch inside my head             | Up, up in the air                            |
| And I see black, black, green and brown           | And I (21) around, around, around this town, |
| Brown, brown and blue, yellow, violets, red       | town   |
| And suddenly a (8) appears inside my brain        | And know I shouldn't care                    |
| And I think of my ways                            | So when you see us there                     |
| I think of my days and know that I have changed   | (22) out in the open road                    |
| It's the colours you have                         | You don't (23) to explain                    |
| No need to be sad                                 | If everything's changed                      |
| It (9) ain't (10) bad                             | Just know that you don't know                |
| It's the colours you have                         | We call it life                              |
| No need to be sad                                 | Oh yeah, that's what we call it              |
| You've still got your hands                       | (24) we can't call it at all                 |
| So mistress, (11) have you                        | We call it life                              |
| (12) up to the roof?                              | Oh yeah, that's what we call it              |
| He shot himself, self                             | When you can't call it at all                |
| There's blood on the wall                         | Yeah, We call it oh                          |
| Because he couldn't face the truth                | That's what we call it                       |
| Oh, knock (13) down                               | We do it for love, sweet love                |
| Leave the ground and find (14) space              |  |
| And tell (15) friends, friends                    |  |
| You'll be back again, again                       |  |
| Before it's too late                              |  |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. around
- 2. this
- 3. town
- 4. flying
- 5. Just
- 6. know
- 7. pull
- 8. light
- 9. really
- 10. that
- 11. mistress
- 12. been
- 13. that
- 14. some
- 15. your
- 16. colours
- 17. colours
- 18. colours
- 19. need
- 20. still
- 21. float
- 22. There
- 23. need
- 24. When