## Hang you up by Yellowcard

## Fill in the gaps

| I cannot hold this anymore                        | I hang you up and then I pull you down                        |
|---|---|
| My hands are tired                                | <em></em>   |
| Only waiting to let go                            | -Ryan, we've been through this a bunch of times, remember?    |
| And I am waiting, still                           | I got a restraining order against you, and the judge said     |
| I used to know which way to turn                  | you're not allowed to (8) to me within 500                    |
| You were a light inside a tunnel in my head       | feet  |
| I try to follow, still                            | <em>-I know, it's just that</em>                              |
| <em>-l can't hear you, man!</em>                  | <em>-I don't want to hear your excuses, no more singing,</em> |
| I try to follow, still                            | ok?   |
| <em>-This guy next to me won't stop singing!</em> | I swear to God, if you (9) your mouth and start               |
| It's (1) to see you, we are older now             | singing   |
| And (2) I find you, you (3) turn around           | a pre-chorus That's it!                                       |
| This is a black-and-white of you I've found       | I get lost sometimes  |
| I hang you up and then I pull you down            | Another year flies by   |
| I hang you up and then I pull you down            | But I know if I try   |
| <em>-Yeah, can I get a double</em>                | Memories of the light in your eyes                            |
| (4) and a large?                                  | Can take me back in time                                      |
| No more apologies from me                         | It's hard to see you, we are older now                        |
| <em>-Hello?</em>                                  | And when I find you, you just turn around                     |
| My arms are tired of picking up what I put down   | This is a black-and-white of you I found                      |
| You're all I think of, still                      | I hang you up and then I pull you down                        |
| I'm gonna miss you everyday                       | It's hard to see you, we are older now                        |
| I turn my back on anyone who won't believe        | And when I find you, you just turn around                     |
| And it gets lonely, still                         | This is a black-and-white of you I found                      |
| <em>-Oh my God!</em>                              | I hang you up and then I pull you down                        |
| <em>-What?</em>                                   | I hang you up and then I pull you down                        |
| It (5) lonely, still                              | I hang you up and then I pull you down                        |
| <em>-It's my ex-boyfriend, (6) do you go,</em>    | I don't hear music anymore                                    |
| Ryan?   | My ears are tired of all the pictures in the words            |
| It's hard to see you, we are older now            | Because you are in them, still                                |
| And when I find you, you just turn around         | <em>-You can sing me a pre-chorus anytime, call me</em>       |
| This is a black-and-white of you I've found       |   |
| I hang you up and (7) I pull you down             |   |



- 1. hard
- 2. when
- 3. just
- 4. cheeseburger
- 5. gets
- 6. where
- 7. then
- 8. sing
- 9. open

## Fill in the gaps