

I think about things really I don't wanna know

## Fill in the gaps

## Stop For A Minute by Keane Ft. K'naan

Some days, feels my soul has left my body		And I'm the first to (6) it
Feel (1) floating high above me		Without you I'm child and so wherever you go
Like I'm looking down (2) me		I will follow
Start sinking, everytime I get to thinking		One yeah
It's easier to keep on moving		And baby you are just (7) from crown
Never stop to let the truth in		to your cuticles
Sometimes I feel like it's all been done		You held down my two sons,
Sometimes I feel like I'm the (3) one		you never frown when (8) calls
Sometimes I wanna change (4)	ľve	You know me, I gave you more than you can handle
ever done		But you still keep a handle on it
Too tired to fight and yet too scared to run		even when I take something beautiful and vandal on it
And if I (5) for a minute		No more females?
I think about things I really don't wanna know		Well how come my emails got (9) on a scandal
And I'm the first to admit it		It's like Eve with the apple,
Without you I'm a liner stranded in an ice floe		A priest in the chapel
I feel like a thief who has no faith		Overcome by the devil's tackle
Maybe more than by the grade		I'm still shackling the bad til I know
Of the drugs you took that day		And if I stop for a minute
Sinking in the pain he's been inflicting		I think about things I really don't wanna know
Yet he's feeling like the victim		So I guess I'm just a fiend
Just a horoscope's to blame		Consumed by the scene
Sometimes I feel like a little lost child		And I'm the first to admit it
Sometimes I feel like the chosen one		Without you I'm a liner stranded in an ice floe
Sometimes I wanna shout out 'til everything goes quiet		The (10) and the screens
Sometimes I wonder why I was ever born		Where it's just me and Keane.
And if I stop for a minute		



- 1. I'm
- 2. upon
- 3. only
- 4. everything
- 5. stop
- 6. admit
- 7. beautiful
- 8. duty
- 9. notes
- 10. stage

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