

Then I would never let another day go by

Fill in the gaps

Manage me, I'm a mess	I'm over getting old	
Turn a page, I'm a book half-unread	And maybe it's not my weekend	
I want to be (1) at, (2)	But it's gonna be my year	
with just because	I'm so sick of watching while the (7)	_ pass
I want to feel weightless	As I go nowhere	
And (3) should be enough	And this is my reaction	
But I'm stuck in this (4) rut	To everything I fear	
Waiting on a secondhand pick-me-up	'Cause I've been going crazy	
And I'm over (5) older	I don't (8) to waste another minute here	
If I could just find the time	This could be all I've waited for	
Then I would never let another day go by	(I've waited, I've waited for)	
I'm over getting old	And this could be everything	
And maybe it's not my weekend	I don't wanna dream anymore	
But it's gonna be my year	Maybe it's not my weekend	
I'm so sick of watching while the minutes pass	But it's gonna be my year	
As I go nowhere	And I've been going crazy	
And this is my reaction	I'm stuck in here	
To everything I fear	And maybe it's not my weekend	
'Cause I've been going crazy	But it's gonna be my year	
I don't want to waste another minute here	I'm so sick of watching while the minutes pass	
Make believe that I impress	As I go nowhere	
That every word, by design, turns a head	And this is my reaction	
I wanna feel reckless	To everything I fear	
Wanna live it up just because	'Cause I've been going crazy	
I wanna feel weightless	I don't want to waste another minute here	
'Cause (6) would be enough		
If I could just find the time		



1. laughed

- 2. laughed
- 3. that
- 4. ******
- 5. getting
- 6. that
- 7. minutes
- 8. want

Fill in the gaps