## SUB inglês

## Fill in the gaps

## Why Am I The One (Acoustic) by Fun

We were fools to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ that nothing could go wrong

| I've got enough on my mind                         | Go on, go on                                       |
|--|--|
| That when she pulls me by the hand                 | If you were (5) that the worst is yet to           |
| She hasn't much to hold onto                       | come   |
| She's keeping count on her hands                   | Why am I the one?                                  |
| One, two, three (1) that I've been                 | Always packing all my stuff                        |
| Sleeping on my side                                | For once, for once, for once                       |
| I've finished kissing my death                     | I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong    |
| So now I head back up the steps                    | Why am I the one?                                  |
| Thinking about where I've been                     | Always packing all my stuff                        |
| I mean it's always never like this                 | I think I kinda like it but                        |
| I wanna feel with the seasons                      | I might have had too much                          |
| I guess it (2) sense                               | And I'll move back down                            |
| 'Cause my life's become as vapid as                | To this (6) town                                   |
| A night out in Los Angeles                         | When they find me out                              |
| And I just wanna stay in bed                       | Make no mistake about it                           |
| I hold you like I used to                          | I'll move back down                                |
| You know that I am home                            | To this western town                               |
| So darling, if you love me                         | When they find me out                              |
| Would you let me know                              | Make no mistake about it                           |
| Or go on, go on                                    | I'll move back down (go on, go on)                 |
| If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come | If you were (7) that the worst is yet to           |
| Why am I the one?                                  | come   |
| Always packing all my stuff                        | Why am I the one                                   |
| For once, for once                                 | Always (8) all my stuff                            |
| I get feeling that I'm right where I belong        | Go on, go on                                       |
| Why am I the one?                                  | If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come |
| Always packing all my stuff                        | Why am I the one?                                  |
| She got (3) on her mind                            | Always packing all my stuff                        |
| That she feels no sorrow                           | For once, for once                                 |
| I let my faith fill the air                        | I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong    |
| So now she's rolling down the window               | Why am I the one?                                  |
| Never been one to hold on                          | Always packing all my stuff                        |
| But I need a last breath                           | I think I (9) like it but                          |
| So I ask if she remembers when                     | I might have had too much                          |
| She used to come and visit me                      | And I'll move back down                            |



- 1. days
- 2. makes
- 3. enough
- 4. think
- 5. thinking
- 6. western
- 7. thinking
- 8. packing
- 9. kinda

## Fill in the gaps