# JUB inglés

Oh... it tears me up

## Fill in the gaps

## Broken Strings by James Morrison & Nelly Furtado

| Let me (1) you                             | I try to hold on but it hurts too much     |
|--|--|
| For the (2) time                           | I try to forgive but it's not enough       |
| It's the last chance to feel again         | To make it all okay                        |
| But you broke me                           | You can't play on broken strings           |
| Now I can't feel anything                  | You can't feel anything                    |
| When I love you and so untrue              | That (14) heart don't want to feel         |
| I can't even convince myself               | I can't tell you something that ain't real |
| When I'm speaking                          | Oh, the (15) hurts                         |
| It's the voice of someone else             | And lies worse                             |
| Oh it (3) me up                            | How can I (16) anymore                     |
| I try to hold on but it hurts too much     | When I (17) you a little less than before? |
| I try to (4) but it's not enough           | But we're running through the fire         |
| To make it all okay                        | When there's (18) to save                  |
| You can't play on (5) strings              | It's like chasing the very last train      |
| You can't (6) anything                     | When we (20) know it's too late (too late) |
| That your heart don't want to feel         | You can't play on broken strings           |
| I can't (7) you something that ain't real  | You can't (21) anything                    |
| Oh the truth hurts                         | That your heart don't (22) to feel         |
| And lies worse                             | I can't tell you something that ain't real |
| How can I (8) anymore                      | Oh, the truth hurts                        |
| When I love you a little less than before? | And lies worse                             |
| Oh, (9) are we doing?                      | So how can I give anymore                  |
| We are (10) into dust                      | When I love you a little less than before? |
| Playing house in the ruins of us           | Oh, you (23) (24) I (25) you               |
| Running back through the fire              | a little less than before                  |
| When there's nothing left to save          | Let me hold you for the last time          |
| It's (11) (12) the (13)                    | It's the last chance to feel again         |
| last train                                 |  |
| When it's too late (too late)              |  |

### 1. hold

- 2. last
- 3. tears
- 4. forgive
- 5. broken
- 6. feel
- 7. tell
- 8. give
- 9. what
- 10. turning
- 11. like
- 12. chasing
- 13. very
- 14. your
- 15. truth
- 16. give
- 17. love
- 18. nothing 19. left
- 20. both
- 21. feel
- 22. want
- 23. know
- 24. that
- 25. love

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