

Now I could lie, by your side Oh so ready for you Don't be low, catch the crows We'll be right beside you too Now all's a rage, it's a stage It's a waste of time though And your style, seems (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ while But this lonely road has turned And you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ there Favorite day to dare Vultures waiting If you don't like me satisfy me Yeah, I don't know yeah Yeah, I won't go yeah Yeah, save it I'm okay, okay? And in the sun a loaded gun Makes for conversation All the while in denial It's too late for me to change And you were unchanged Nothing more has changed

I could fake it

## Fill in the gaps

| If you still (3) me           |
|-------------------------------|
| It does (4) me                |
| Yeah, I don't know yeah       |
| Yeah, I won't go yeah         |
| Yeah, (5) it I'm okay, okay?  |
| Yeah, I won't play yeah       |
| Yeah, go away yeah            |
| Yeah, save it I'm okay, okay? |
| And you never change          |
| Nothing (6) has changed       |
| I could fake it               |
| If you still hate me          |
| It does escape me             |
| Yeah, I don't know yeah       |
| Yeah, I won't go yeah         |
| Yeah, (7) it I'm okay, okay?  |
| Yeah, I won't (8) yeah        |
| Yeah, go (9) yeah             |
| Yeah, save it I'm okay, okay? |



- 1. worth
- 2. faded
- 3. hate
- 4. escape
- 5. save
- 6. more
- 7. save
- 8. play
- 9. away

## Fill in the gaps