

Fill in the gaps

| | And I get to the place (6) I'm begging for a lift |
|--|--|
| I let the (1) in too soon | Or I'll drown in the wonders and the was |
| I don't know how to live without my hand on his throat | And I'll be your girl if you say it's a gift |
| I fight him always and still | And you give me some more of your drugs |
| Oh, darling, it's so sweet, you think you know how crazy | Yeah, I'll be (7) pet if you just tell me it's a gift |
| How crazy I am | Cuz I'm tired of whys, choking on whys, |
| You say you don't spook easy | Just need a little because, because |
| You won't go, but I know, and I pray that you will | I let the beast in and then I even tried forgiving him |
| Fast as you can, (2) run, free yourself of me | But it's too soon |
| Fast as you can | So I'll fight again, again, again, again, again |
| I may be soft in your palm | And for a little while more I'll soar the (8) wind |
| But I'll soon grow hungry for a fight | Complain and blame the sterile land |
| And I will not let you win | But if you're getting any bright ideas, quiet dear |
| My (3) mouth will frame the phrases | I'm blooming within |
| That will disprove your faith in man | Fast as you can, (9) wait, watch me, I'll be out |
| So if you catch me trying to find my way into your heart | Fast as I can, maybe late but at (10) about |
| From under your skin | Fast as you can leave me, let this thing run its route |
| Fast as you can, baby scratch me out, (4) yourself | Fast as you can |
| Fast as you can | Fast as you can |
| Fast as you can, (5) scratch me out, free yourself | Fast as you can |
| Fast as you can | Fast as you can |
| Sometimes my mind don't shake and shift | |
| But most of the time, it does | |



- 1. beast
- 2. baby
- 3. pretty
- 4. free
- 5. baby
- 6. where
- 7. your
- 8. uneven
- 9. baby
- 10. least

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