

## Fill in the gaps

I can't give you

Close enough to start a war
All that I (1) is on the floor
God only knows what we're fighting for
All that I say, you always say more
I can't keep up with your turning tables
Under your thumb, I can't breathe
So I won't let you close (2) to hurt me
No, I won't let you, you (3) desert me
I can't give you
What you think you gave me
It's time to say goodbye, to turning tables
To turning tables (Ooh)
Under haunted skies I see you (Ooh)
Where the love is lost, $(4)$ is
found
I braved a hundred storms to leave you
As hard as you try
No I (6) never knocked down
Coz I can't keep up with your turning tables
Under (7) thumb, I can't breathe
I won't let you close enough to hurt me
No, I won't ask you, you to just desert me

What you think you gave me It's time to say goodbye to turning tables To turning tables Next time I'll be braver I'll be my own savior When the thunder calls for me Next time I'll be braver I'll be my own savior Standing on my own two feet I won't let you close enough to hurt me No, I won't ask you, you to just desert me I can't give you What you think you gave me It's time to say (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to turning tables To turning tables Turning tables, yeah Turning (Ooh) ...



- 1. have
- 2. enough
- 3. just
- 4. your
- 5. ghost
- 6. will
- 7. your
- 8. goodbye

## Fill in the gaps