

## Fences by Paramore

I'm (1) in a room		
Made up of only big white walls and in the halls		
There are people (2) through		
The window in the door and they know exactly		
What we're here for		
Don't look up just let them think		
There's no place else you'd rather be		
You're always on display		
For everyone to watch		
And learn from don't you know by now		
You can't turn back		
Because this road is all you'll ever have		
And it's obvious that your dying, dying		
Just living proof that the camera's lying		
And oh-oh-open wide, 'cause this is your night		
So smile, 'cause you'll go out in style		
You'll go out in style		
If you let me I could		
I'd show you how to build your fences		
Set restrictions, separate from the world		
The constant battle that you (3) to figh		
Just blame the limelight		
Don't look up Just let them think		
There's no place else you'd rather be		
And now you can't turn back		

## Fill in the gaps

Because this road is a	all you'll ever have	
And it's (4)	that you're dying, dying	
Just (5)	_ proof that the camera's lying	
And oh-oh-open wide, 'cause this is your night		
So smile		
Yeah, yeah you're ask	ring for it	
With (6)	(7) that you breathe in	
Just breathe it in		
Yeah, yeah well you're just a mess		
You do all this big talking		
So now let's see you walk it		
I said let's see you wa	lk it	
Yeah, yeah (8)	you're just a mess	
You do all (9)	big talking	
So now let's see you walk it		
I said let's see you wa	lk it	
And it's obvious (10)_	you're dying, dying	
Just living proof that the camera's lying		
And oh-oh-open wide		
Yeah, oh-oh-open wid	le	
Yeah, oh-oh-open wid	le	
Cause you'll go out in	style	
You'll go out in style		



- 1. sitting
- 2. looking
- 3. hate
- 4. obvious
- 5. living
- 6. every
- 7. breath
- 8. well
- 9. this
- 10. that

## Fill in the gaps