

I can't get my feet up off the edge I kind of like the little rush you get When you're standing close to death Like when you're driving me crazy Hold on as we crash into the earth A bit of pain will help you suffer When you're hurt, for real Because you are driving me crazy Bite your lips, the word's a robbery Do you grin inside? You're killing me All (1)_____ we talked of forever I kind of think (2)_____ we won't get better It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away Did you know? I'm here to stay We'll stagger home after midnight Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell We'll fall (3)_____ on the weekend These (4)_____ go on and on and on I can't (5)_____ your voice out of my head All I hear are the many (6)_____ of The darkest words you said And it's driving me crazy

Fill in the gaps

I can't find the best in all of this
But I'm always looking out for you
Because you're the one I miss
And it's driving me crazy
Bite your lips, the word's a robbery
Do you grin inside? You're (7) me
All along we talked of forever
I kind of (8) that we won't get better
It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away
Did you know? I'm here to stay
We'll stagger home after midnight
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell
We'll fall (9) on the weekend
These (10) go on and on and on
We'll stagger home after midnight
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell
We'll fall apart on the weekend
These nights go on and on and on
(bis x2)



- 1. along
- 2. that
- 3. apart
- 4. nights
- 5. keep
- 6. echoes
- 7. killing
- 8. think
- 9. apart
- 10. nights

Fill in the gaps