After midnight by Blink 182

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) 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 along we talked of forever		
I kind of think (2) we won't get better		
It's the (3) 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 apart on the weekend		
(4) nights go on and on and on		
I can't keep (5) voice out of my head		
All I hear are the many echoes of		
The darkest words you said		
And it's driving me crazy		

I can't find the (6)	in all of this
But I'm always lookir	ng out for you
Because you're the	one I miss
And it's driving me cr	azy
Bite your lips, the wo	ord's a robbery
Do you grin inside?	You're killing me
All (7)	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 he	ere to stay
We'll stagger home a	after midnight
Sleep arm-in-arm in	the stairwell
We'll fall apart on the	weekend
(9) nigl	nts go on and on and on
We'll stagger home a	after midnight
Sleep arm-in-arm in t	he stairwell
We'll fall (10)	on the weekend
These nights go on a	nd on and on
(bis x2)	



- 1. will
- 2. that
- 3. longest
- 4. These
- 5. your
- 6. best
- 7. along
- 8. think
- 9. These
- 10. apart

Fill in the gaps