

Before it's too late

## Fill in the gaps

| Yeah, I am a man, man, man                        |                     | It's the (6)                                       | you have       |
|---|---------------------|--|----------------|
| Up, up in the air                                 |                     | No need to be sad                                  |                |
| And I run around, around, around, (1) this        |                     | It really ain't that bad                           |                |
| town, town  |                     | It's the colours you have                          |                |
| And act like I don't care                         |                     | No need to be sad                                  |                |
| So when you see me flying by the plan             | net's moon          | It (7)   | ain't that bad |
| You don't need to explain if everything's changed |                     | It's the colours you have                          |                |
| (2) know I'm just like you                        |                     | No need to be sad                                  |                |
| So I pull the switch                              |                     | You've still got your hands                        |                |
| The switch, the switch (3) my head                |                     | So I am a man, man, man                            |                |
| And I see black, black, green and brown           |                     | Up, up in the air                                  |                |
| Brown, brown and blue, yellow, violets, red       |                     | And I float around, around, around this town, town |                |
| And suddenly a light appears inside my brain      |                     | And (8) I shouldn't care                           |                |
| And I think of my ways                            |                     | So when you see us there                           |                |
| I think of my days and know (4) I have changed    |                     | There out in the open road                         |                |
| It's the colours you have                         |                     | You don't need to explain                          |                |
| No need to be sad                                 |                     | If everything's changed                            |                |
| It really ain't that bad                          |                     | Just know that you don't know                      |                |
| It's the colours you have                         |                     | We call it life                                    |                |
| No need to be sad                                 |                     | Oh yeah, that's what we call it                    |                |
| You've still got your hands                       |                     | When we can't call i                               | t at all       |
| So mistress, (5)                                  | have you been up to | We call it life                                    |                |
| the roof?   |                     | Oh yeah, that's what we call it                    |                |
| He shot himself, self                             |                     | When you can't call it at all                      |                |
| There's blood on the wall                         |                     | Yeah, We call it oh                                |                |
| Because he couldn't face the truth                |                     | That's what we call it                             |                |
| Oh, knock that down                               |                     | We do it for love, sweet love                      |                |
| Leave the ground and find some space              | е                   |  |                |
| And tell your friends, friends                    |                     |  |                |
| You'll be back again, again                       |                     |  |                |



## 1. around

- 2. Just
- 3. inside
- 4. that
- 5. mistress
- 6. colours
- 7. really
- 8. know

## Fill in the gaps