

Fill in the gaps

(Speaking)	And I'm on fire
Shooting junk is weird	-I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it
You know, like it ain't nothing	I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn-
Then (1) you get off on it	And I'm on fire
Man, just rips your (2) off	-I'm coming, you coming,
And sits (3) in the bottom of (4) gut	no hiding my feeling
And that's you, junk	I (6) take it to the (7) over me
All the time, every day, all day	yeah-
Shake me into the night	And I'm on fire, I'm on fire
And I'm an easy lover	-Move on, you got to move on
(5) me into the fight	You got to hit them to the hip
And I'm an easy brother	And get your shake on-
And I'm on fire	-Move on, you got to move on
Burn my sweet effigy	You got to hit 'em to the hip
I'm a roadrunner	And get your (8) on-
Spill my guts on a wheel	-I feel it, I want it, I'm coming, I tell you,
I wanna taste	I caught the bullet from the heavens to the one you serve
And I'm on fire	I'm going, I'm running, out to the highest love
And I'm on fire	I wanna hit you to the hip-
And I'm on fire	I'm on fire
-I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it	-Move on, you got to move on
I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn-	You got to hit 'em to the hip
And I'm on fire	And get your (9) on-
-I'm coming, you coming,	Shooting junk is weird
no hiding my feeling	You know, like it ain't nothing
I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-	Then after you get off on it
Wire me up to machines	Man just rips your head off
I'll be your prisoner	And sits there in the (10) of your gut.
Find it hard to believe	And that's you
You are my murderer	
I'm on fire behind you	
Heads a fallen sky	



- 1. after
- 2. head
- 3. there
- 4. your
- 5. Take
- 6. wanna
- 7. highest
- 8. shake
- 9. shake
- 10. bottom

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