

## Fill in the gaps

| <em>(Speaking)</em>                                   |   |
|---|---|
| <em>Shooting junk is weird</em>                       | - |
| You know, like it ain't nothing                       | ı |
| (1) after you get off on it                           | A |
| Man, (2) rips your head off                           | - |
| And sits there in the bottom of your gut              | r |
| And that's you, junk                                  | I |
| All the time, (3) day, all day                        | A |
| Shake me into the night                               | - |
| And I'm an easy lover                                 |   |
| (4) me into the fight                                 |   |
| And I'm an easy brother                               |   |
| And I'm on fire                                       |   |
| Burn my (5) effigy                                    |   |
| I'm a roadrunner                                      |   |
| Spill my guts on a wheel                              |   |
| I wanna taste   | 5 |
| And I'm on fire                                       |   |
| And I'm on fire                                       |   |
| And I'm on fire                                       |   |
| -I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it          |   |
| I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn- |   |
| And I'm on fire                                       |   |
| -I'm coming, you coming,                              |   |
| no hiding my feeling                                  |   |
| I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-         |   |
| Wire me up to machines                                |   |
| I'll be your prisoner                                 |   |
| (6) it hard to believe                                |   |
| You are my murderer                                   |   |
| I'm on fire behind you                                |   |
| Heads a fallen sky                                    |   |

| And I'm on fire                                      |
|--|
| -I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it         |
| I'm heading back (7) the tunnel for my soul to burn- |
| And I'm on fire                                      |
| -I'm coming, you coming,                             |
| no hiding my feeling                                 |
| I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-        |
| And I'm on fire, I'm on fire                         |
| -Move on, you got to move on                         |
| You got to hit them to the hip                       |
| And get your (8) on-                                 |
| -Move on, you got to move on                         |
| You got to hit 'em to the hip                        |
| And get your shake on-                               |
| -I feel it, I want it, I'm coming, I tell you,       |
| I caught the bullet (9) the heavens to the one you   |
| serve  |
| I'm going, I'm running, out to the highest love      |
| I wanna hit you to the hip-                          |
| I'm on fire  |
| -Move on, you got to move on                         |
| You got to hit 'em to the hip                        |
| And get your shake on-                               |
| <em>Shooting junk is weird</em>                      |
| You know, like it ain't nothing                      |
| Then (10) you get off on it                          |
| Man just rips your head off                          |
| And sits there in the bottom of your gut.            |
| And that's you                                       |
|  |



- 1. Then
- 2. just
- 3. every
- 4. Take
- 5. sweet
- 6. Find
- 7. into
- 8. shake
- 9. from
- 10. after

## Fill in the gaps

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