

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



- 1. sits
- 2. Burn
- 3. tell
- 4. heading
- 5. behind
- 6. soul
- 7. rips

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