

Fill in the gaps

(Speaking)	And I'm on fire
Shooting junk is weird	-I'm going, you tell me, I (6)
You know, like it ain't nothing	I'm heading back into the tunnel for
Then after you get off on it	And I'm on fire
Man, just rips your head off	-I'm coming, you coming,
And sits (1) in the bottom of your gut	no hiding my feeling
And that's you, junk	I wanna take it to the highest over
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 (7) (8)
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
Burn my sweet effigy	And get your shake on-
I'm a roadrunner	-I feel it, I (9) it, I'm co
Spill my guts on a wheel	I caught the bullet from the heave
I wanna taste	I'm going, I'm running, out to the
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 (2) me, I feel it, I say it	You got to hit 'em to the hip
I'm heading back into the (3) for my	And get your shake on-
(4) to 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 rips your head off
I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-	And sits there in the bottom of you
(5) 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 behind you	
Heads a fallen sky	

-I'm going, you tell me, I (6) 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-	
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 (7) (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 (9) it, I'm coming, I (10) you,	
I caught the bullet from 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-	
Shooting junk is weird	
You know, like it ain't nothing	
Then after you get off on it	
Man just rips your head off	
And sits there in the bottom of your gut.	
And that's you	
And that's you	



1. there

- 2. tell
- 3. tunnel
- 4. soul
- 5. Wire
- 6. feel
- 7. your
- 8. shake
- 9. want
- 10. tell

Fill in the gaps