Fill in the gaps



You Need Me, I Don't Need You by Ed Sheeran



to be free

Suffolk (5) seems to sort
of suffocate me.
'Cause you need me man, I don't need you
You (6) me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you at all
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't (7) you
You need me man, I don't (8) you
You need me man, I don't need you at all
You (9) me.
I sing, I write my own tune
and I write my own verse, hell
Don't need (10) wordsmith
to make my tune sell.
Call yourself a singer/writer,
you're just bluffing.
Name's on the credits and
you didn't write nothing.
I sing fast, I know that all
my shit's cool.
I will blast and I didn't go
to BRIT school.
I came fast with the way
I act, right.
I can't last, if I'm smoking
on a crack pipe.
And I won't be a product
of my genre

My mind will always be



stronger than my songs are.

Never believe the bullshit
that (11) guys (12) to ya.
Always read the stories
that you (13) on Wikipedia.
And musically I'm
demostrating.
When I perform live feels
like I am meditating.
Times at The Enterprise
when some fella (14) me.
Young singer-writer like a
Gabriella-Cilmi.
'Cause you need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you at all
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You (15) me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you at all
You need me.
'Cause with the lyrics I'll
be aiming it right
I won't (16) 'till my name's
in lights, at stadium heights
with Damien Rice,
On red carpets,
now I'm on Arabian nights
Because I'm young I know

my brother's gonna give me advice



U inglés
Long nighter, short height
and I'm going hyper.
Never be anything but a
singer/songwriter
The game's over but now
I'm on a new level.
Watch how I step on the
track without a loop pedal.
People think (17) I'm
bound to blow up,
I've (18) around about a
thousand shows, but
I haven't got a house plus
I live on the couch.
So you believe the lyrics
when I'm singing them out, wow!
From day one, I've been
prepared, with VO5 wax for my
ginger hair. So now I'm back to
the sofa giving a dose of what the
future holds. 'Cause it's (19) day.
Plus I keep my last name
forever, keep (20) genre pretty basic
Gonna be breaking into other
people tunes when I chase it.
And (21) it with the
elephant in the room
with a facelift.
Into another rapper's shoes

using new laces.



I'm selling CD's from my rucksack,
Aiming for the papers.
Selling CD's (22) my rucksacks
Aiming for majors.
Nationwide tour with Just Jack,
still had to get the bus back.
Clean-cut kid withot a
razor for the mustache.
I hit back when the pen
hurts me.
I'm still a choir boy in a
Fenchurch tee.
I'm still the same as a year
ago but more people
hear me though.
According to the MuySpace
and YouTube videos.
I'm always doing shows,
if I'm not, I'm in the studio.
Truly broke, never growing
up. Call me Rufio.
Melody music maker, reading
all the papers, They say I'm
up-and-coming like I'm
fucking in an elevator.
'Cause you need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you at all
You need me man, I don't need you

You need me man, I don't need you



Fill in the gaps

You need me man, I don't need you at all

You need me man, I don't need you.



- 1. makeyou
- 2. heart
- 3. like
- 4. stay
- 5. sadly
- 6. need
- 7. need
- 8. need
- 9. need
- 10. another
- 11. fake
- 12. feed
- 13. hear
- 14. filmed
- 15. need
- 16. stop
- 17. that
-
- 18. done
- 19. another
- 20. this
- 21. replace
- 22. from
- 23. need