

Two jumps in a week

Fill in the gaps

I bet you (1) that's p	oretty clever
Don't you boy?	
Flyin' on your motorcycle	
Watching all the ground beneath you drop	
You'd kill yourself for recognition	
Kill yourself to never, ever stop	
You broke (2)	mirror
You're turning into something you are not	
Don't leave me high	
Don't leave me dry	
Don't leave me high	
Don't leave me dry	
Drying up in conversation	
You will be the one who cannot talk	
All your insides fall to pieces	
You just sit there wishing	you (3)
(4) make love	
They're the ones who'll (5) you	
When you (6) you've got the world	
All sussed out	



- 1. think
- 2. another
- 3. could
- 4. still
- 5. hate
- 6. think
- 7. leave
- 8. that
- 9. thing
- 10. leave

Fill in the gaps