

Fill in the gaps

| I'm coming out of my cage | Because I want it all |
|--|------------------------------|
| And I've been doing just fine | It started out with a kiss |
| Gotta gotta be down | How did it end up like th |
| Because I want it all | It was only a kiss, it was |
| It started out with a kiss | Now I'm (5) |
| How did it end up like this? | And she's (6) |
| It was only a kiss, it was only a kiss | While he's having a smo |
| Now I'm falling asleep | And she's (7) |
| And she's calling a cab | Now they're going to be |
| While he's having a smoke | And my stomach is sick |
| And she's taking a drag | And it's all in my head |
| Now they're going to bed | But she's touching his c |
| And my stomach is sick | Now, he takes off her dr |
| And it's all in my head | Now, letting me go |
| But she's (1) his chest | Cause I just can't look it |
| Now, he takes off her dress | And taking control |
| Now, letting me go | Jealousy |
| And I just can't (2) it's (3) me | Turning saints into the s |
| And taking control | Swimming (9) |
| Jealousy | Choking on your alibis |
| Turning saints into the sea | But it's just the price I pa |
| Swimming through sick lullabies | Destiny is calling me |
| Choking on your alibis | Open up my (10) |
| But it's just the (4) I pay | 'Cause I'm Mr Brightside |
| Destiny is calling me | I never |
| Open up my eager eyes | I never |
| 'Cause I'm Mr Brightside | I never |
| I'm coming out of my cage | I never |
| And I've been doing just fine | |
| Gotta gotta he down | |

| It started out with a kiss | | |
|----------------------------------|----------------|---|
| How did it end up like this? | | |
| It was only a kiss, it was only | a kiss | |
| Now I'm (5) | asleep | |
| And she's (6) | _ a cab | |
| While he's having a smoke | | |
| And she's (7) | a drag | |
| Now they're going to bed | | |
| And my stomach is sick | | |
| And it's all in my head | | |
| But she's touching his chest | | |
| Now, he takes off her dress | | |
| Now, letting me go | | |
| Cause I just can't look it's (8) | | m |
| And taking control | | |
| Jealousy | | |
| Turning saints into the sea | | |
| Swimming (9) | sick lullabies | |
| Choking on your alibis | | |
| But it's just the price I pay | | |
| Destiny is calling me | | |
| Open up my (10) | _ eyes | |
| 'Cause I'm Mr Brightside | | |
| I never | | |
| I never | | |
| Lnever | | |



1. touching

- 2. look
- 3. killing
- 4. price
- 5. falling
- 6. calling
- 7. taking
- 8. killing
- 9. through
- 10. eager

Fill in the gaps