

Fill in the gaps

I left the keys in the car
I left the door ajar
I didn't want to be alone
These are the days and the nights
Of these sweet (1) heights
And I know it used to be home
Whisk me away
I'll be yours for a day
In heavenly fields which we roam
(A woah ah oh) You're my clean white love
(A woah ah oh) You're my clean white love
What are you doing?
What you doing, what ya doing to me?
What are you doing to my head?
(A woah ah oh) You're my clean white love
(A week about Yearling to a close white leve
(A woah ah oh) You're too clean white love
I gave my (2) on the (3) of
I gave my (2) on the (3) of
I gave my (2) on the (3) of (4) 6th
I gave my (2) on the (3) of (4) 6th (Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix
I gave my (2) on the (3) of (4) 6th (Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix (Hey)
I gave my (2) on the (3) of (4) 6th (Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix (Hey) Sell me a sign
I gave my (2) on the (3) of (4) 6th (Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix (Hey) Sell me a sign I'll cut the telephone line
I gave my (2) on the (3) of (4) 6th (Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix (Hey) Sell me a sign I'll cut the telephone line Just to keep expectations alive
I gave my (2) on the (3) of (4) 6th (Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix (Hey) Sell me a sign I'll cut the telephone line Just to keep expectations alive (Oh) You're bleeding me dry
I gave my (2) on the (3) of (4) 6th (Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix (Hey) Sell me a sign I'll cut the telephone line Just to keep expectations alive (Oh) You're bleeding me dry But the feeling is blind
I gave my (2) on the (3) of (4) 6th (Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix (Hey) Sell me a sign I'll cut the telephone line Just to keep expectations alive (Oh) You're bleeding me dry But the feeling is blind So I climbed up you're looking divine
I gave my (2) on the (3) of (4) 6th (Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix (Hey) Sell me a sign I'll cut the telephone line Just to keep expectations alive (Oh) You're bleeding me dry But the feeling is blind So I climbed up you're looking divine Sell me it straight
I gave my (2) on the (3) of (4) 6th (Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix (Hey) Sell me a sign I'll cut the telephone line Just to keep expectations alive (Oh) You're bleeding me dry But the feeling is blind So I climbed up you're looking divine Sell me it straight (Oh) It might be too late
I gave my (2) on the (3) of (4) 6th (Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix (Hey) Sell me a sign I'll cut the telephone line Just to keep expectations alive (Oh) You're bleeding me dry But the feeling is blind So I climbed up you're looking divine Sell me it straight (Oh) It might be too late Keep on breaking the rules

What you doing, what ya doing to me?

What are you doing to my head?
(A woah ah oh) You're my clean (6) love
(A woah ah oh) You're too clean (7) love
I gave my heart on the (8) of November 6th
(Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix
And this (9) is diseased
There's a cure
I need that medicine
To get to the core
Remember this place
It's left to the fates
But it's kind to be cruel
(A woah ah oh) You're my clean white love
(A woah ah oh) You're my clean white love
What are you doing?
What you doing, what ya doing to me?
What are you doing to my head?
(A woah ah oh) You're my clean white love
(A woah ah oh) You're too clean white love
What are you doing?
What you doing, (10) ya doing to me?
What are you doing to my head? To my head?
(A woah ah oh) You're my clean white love
(A woah ah oh) You're too clean white love.
What are you doing?
What you doing, what ya doing to me?
What are you doing to my head? To my head?
In my heart on the morning of November 6th
(Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix



- 1. humbling
- 2. heart
- 3. morning
- 4. November
- 5. white
- 6. white
- 7. white
- 8. morning
- 9. love
- 10. what

Fill in the gaps

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