

Fill in the gaps

A heart that's (1)	up like a landfil
A job that slowly kills you	
Bruises that won't heal	
You (2) so t	ired and happy
Bring (3) the	government
They don't, they don't speak for us	
I'll take the quiet life	
A handshake, some carbon monoxide	
No (4)	and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises	
No alarms and no surprises	
Silent	
Silent	
This is my final fit	
My final bellyache with	
No (5)	and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises	
No alarms and no surprises	
Please	
Such a (6)	house
Such a pretty garden	
No (7)	and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises	
No alarms and no surprises	

Please



1. full

- 2. were
- 3. down
- 4. alarms
- 5. alarms
- 6. pretty
- 7. alarms

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