All My Life by Foo Fighters

Nothing satisfies but I'm getting close

Fill in the gaps

All my life I've been searching for something	Closer to the prize at the end of the rope
Something never comes never leads to nothing	All night long I dream of the day
Nothing satisfies but I'm getting close	When it comes around then it's taken away
Closer to the prize at the end of the rope	Leaves me with the feeling that I feel the most
All night long I dream of the day	The feeling comes to life when I see your ghost
When it comes around then it's (1) away	And I'm done, done
Leaves me with the feeling that I feel the most	And I'm on to the next one
The (2) comes to life (3) I see	Done, done
your ghost	And I'm on to the next one
Come down don't you resist	Done, done
You have such a delicate wrist	And I'm on to the next one
And if I give it a twist	Done, done
Something to hold when I (4) my breath	And I'm on to the next one
Will I find (5) in that	Done, done
So give me just what I need	And I'm on to the next one
Another reason to bleed	Done, done
One by one hidden up my sleeve	And I'm on to the next one
One by one hidden up my sleeve	Done, done
Hey don't let it go to waste	And I'm on to the (9) one
I love it but I hate the taste	Done, I'm done
Weight (6) me down	And I'm on to the next
Hey don't let it go to waste	Done, done
I love it but I hate the taste	And I'm on to the next one
Weight keeping me down	Done, I'm done
Will I find a believer	And I'm on to the next one
Another one who believes	Done, done
Another one to deceive	And I'm on to the next one
Over and over down on my knees	Done, I'm done
If I get any closer	And I'm on to the next
And if you open up wide	Hey don't let it go to waste
And if you let me inside	I love it but I hate the taste
On and on I've got nothing to hide	Weight keeping me down
On and on I've got (7) to hide	Hey don't let it go to waste
Hey don't let it go to waste	I love it but I hate the taste
I love it but I (8) the taste	Weight keeping me down
Weight keeping me down	Done, done
Hey don't let it go to waste	And on to the next one
I love it but I hate the taste	Done, I'm done
Weight keeping me down	And I'm on to the next
All my life I've been searching for something	
Something never comes never leads to nothing	



- 1. taken
- 2. feeling
- 3. when
- 4. lose
- 5. something
- 6. keeping
- 7. nothing
- 8. hate
- 9. next

Fill in the gaps

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