

Fill in the gaps

I need another story	Sick of all the insincere
Something to get off my chest	So I'm gonna give all my secrets away
My life gets kinda boring	This time, don't need another perfect line
Need something that I can confess	Don't care if critics never jump in line
Til all my (1) are (2) red	I'm (6) give all my secrets away
From all the truth that I've said	Oh, got no reason, got not shame
Come by it honestly I swear	Got no family I can blame
Thought you saw wink, no	Just don't let me disappear
I've been on the brink, so	I'm a tell you everything
Tell me what you want to hear	So tell me what you want to hear
Something that were like those years	Something that were like those years
Sick of all the insincere	Sick of all the insincere
So I'm gonna give all my (3) away	So I'm gonna give all my secrets away
This time, don't need (4) perfect line	This time, don't need another (7) line
Don't care if critics never jump in line	Don't care if critics never (8) in line
I'm gonna give all my secrets away	I'm gonna give all my secrets away
My God, amazing how we got this far	So tell me what you want to hear
It's like we're chasing all those stars	Something that were like those years
Who's driving shiny big black cars	Sick of all the insincere
And everyday I see the news	So I'm gonna give all my secrets away
All the (5) that we could solve	This time, don't need another perfect line
And when a situation rises	Don't care if critics never jump in line
Just write it into an album	I'm gonna give all my secrets away
Singing straight, too cold	All my secrets away
I don't really like my flow, no, so	All my secrets away
Tell me what you want to hear	
Something that were like those years	



- 1. sleeves 2. stained
- 3. secrets
- 4. another
- 5. problems
- 6. gonna
- 7. perfect
- 8. jump

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