## Talk You Down by The Script

## Fill in the gaps

| I can feel the colour running              |
|--|
| As it's fading from my face                |
| Try to speak but nothing's coming          |
| Nothing I could say to make you stay       |
| Grab your suitcase call a taxi             |
| It's 3am now where you gonna go?           |
| Gonna stay with (1) in London              |
| And that's all I get to know               |
| Just a (2) gone                            |
| No you couldn't be (3) far                 |
| I'm driving my car to where I hope you are |
| Maybe I can talk you down                  |
| Maybe I can talk you down                  |
| we're standing on a tiny ledge             |
| before this (4) over the edge              |
| Gonna use my heart and not my head         |
| And try to open up your eyes               |
| This is a relationship suicide             |
| Cos if you go, I go                        |
| Cos if you go, I go                        |
| Taking shortcuts (5) the alleys            |
| While you're racing through my mind        |
| Cops can chase but they won't catch me     |
| Not (6) I get to (7) my mind               |
| If there's still time Oh                   |
| we're standing on a tiny ledge             |
| before this goes over the edge             |
| Gonna use my heart and not my head         |



- 1. friends
- 2. ciggarette
- 3. that
- 4. goes
- 5. through
- 6. before
- 7. speak

## Fill in the gaps