

Before it's too late

Fill in the gaps

eah, I am a man, man, man, man	It's the colours you have
Up, up in the air	No need to be sad
And I run around, around, around (1)	It really ain't that bad
own, town	It's the (8) you have
And act like I don't care	No need to be sad
So when you see me (2) by the planet's	It really ain't that bad
noon	It's the colours you have
You don't need to (3) if everything's	No need to be sad
changed	You've still got your hands
Just know I'm just like you	So I am a man, man, man
So I pull the switch	Up, up in the air
The switch, the switch inside my head	And I float around, around, around this town, town
And I see black, black, green and brown	And (9) I shouldn't care
Brown, brown, brown and blue, yellow, violets, red	So when you see us there
And suddenly a light appears (4) my brain	There out in the open road
And I think of my ways	You don't need to explain
I think of my days and know that I have changed	If everything's changed
It's the colours you have	Just know that you don't know
No need to be sad	We call it life
It really ain't that bad	Oh yeah, that's what we call it
It's the (5) you have	When we can't call it at all
No need to be sad	We call it life
You've still got your hands	Oh yeah, that's what we call it
So mistress, mistress have you been up to the roof?	When you can't call it at all
He shot himself, self	Yeah, We call it oh
There's blood on the wall	That's what we call it
(6) he couldn't face the truth	We do it for love, sweet love
Oh, knock that down	
Leave the ground and find (7) space	
And tell your friends, friends	
You'll be back again, again	



- 1. this
- 2. flying
- 3. explain
- 4. inside
- 5. colours
- 6. Because
- 7. some
- 8. colours
- 9. know

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