

## Giving up by Sick of Sarah

(1) my	hand for one more drink
I'll let it slide	
I haven't touched the surface yet	
It was too close for me I caved	
Now hold me till you fall asleep	
Not making it easy, no	
We're holding secrets underneath	
Not making it easy, no	
The flowers never grow	v
I think I'll pick forever this time	
Well I guess I'm giving up again	
I guess it's fair, I guess	s it's fair
I guess it's fair I just don't	
Ration time and wait for sleep	
One will reflect, one will defeat	
Imagine me at sevente	een
Depressed and thin, homecoming queen	
And you will always (2	2) my mind
Not making it easy, no	
And you could leave at any time	
Not making it easy, not easy	

## Fill in the gaps



## 1. Extend

- 2. cross
- 3. were
- 4. ľve
- 5. Have
- 6. guess
- 7. don't
- 8. love

## Fill in the gaps