

You think it's funny

Fill in the gaps

It's alright	Well, you're drowning in it too
There comes a time	Everyday it's something
Got no patience to search	Hits me all so cold
For peace of mind	Find me sittin' by myself
Layin' low	No excuses, then I know
Want to take it slow	Yeah it's fine
No (1) or	We'll (4) down the line
Disguising truths I've sold	Leave our rain
Everyday it's something	A (5) trade for warm sunshine
Hits me all so cold	You, my friend
Find me sittin' by myself	I (6) defend
No excuses, then I know	And if we change
It's okay	Well, I (7) you anyway
Had a bad day	Everyday it's something
Hands are bruised from	Hits me all so cold
Breaking (3) all day	Find me sittin' by myself
Drained and blue	No excuses, (8) I know
I bleed for you	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. more
- 2. hiding
- 3. rocks
- 4. walk
- 5. cold
- 6. will
- 7. love
- 8. then