

Close enough to start a war

Fill in the gaps

I can't give you

All that I have is on the floor
God only knows (1) we're fighting for
All that I say, you always say more
I can't keep up with your (2) tables
Under (3) thumb, I can't breathe
So I won't let you close enough to hurt me
No, I won't let you, you (4) desert me
I can't give you
What you think you gave me
It's (5) to say goodbye, to turning tables
To turning tables (Ooh)
Under haunted skies I see you (Ooh)
Where the love is lost, your ghost is found
I braved a hundred storms to leave you
As hard as you try
No I will (6) knocked down
Coz I can't keep up with (7) (8)
tables
Under your thumb, I can't breathe
I won't let you close enough to hurt me

No, I won't ask you, you to just desert me

tables



- 1. what
- 2. turning
- 3. your
- 4. just
- 5. time
- 6. never
- 7. your
- 8. turning
- 9. turning

Fill in the gaps