

## Fill in the gaps

| I can't get my feet up off the edge             |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| I kind of (1) the little (2) you get            |  |  |
| (3) you're (4) close to death                   |  |  |
| (5) when you're (6) me crazy                    |  |  |
| Hold on as we crash into the earth              |  |  |
| A bit of (7) will help you (8)                  |  |  |
| (9) you're hurt, for real                       |  |  |
| Because you are driving me crazy                |  |  |
| Bite (10) lips, the word's a robbery            |  |  |
| Do you grin inside? You're killing me           |  |  |
| All (11) we talked of forever                   |  |  |
| I kind of think that we won't get better        |  |  |
| It's the (12) start, but the end is not too far |  |  |
| away  |  |  |
| Did you know? I'm here to stay                  |  |  |
| We'll (13) home after midnight                  |  |  |
| Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell               |  |  |
| We'll (14) apart on the weekend                 |  |  |
| (15) nights go on and on and on                 |  |  |
| I can't (16) your voice out of my head          |  |  |
| All I hear are the many echoes of               |  |  |
| The darkest words you said                      |  |  |
| And it's (17) me crazy                          |  |  |

| I can't find the (18)                                   | in all of this            |  |
|---|---------------------------|--|
| But I'm always looking out for you                      |                           |  |
| Because you're the one I miss                           |                           |  |
| And it's driving me crazy                               |                           |  |
| Bite your lips, the word's a robbery                    |                           |  |
| Do you (19)   | inside? You're killing me |  |
| All along we (20)                                       | of forever                |  |
| I kind of think (21)                                    | we won't get better       |  |
| It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away |                           |  |
| Did you know? I'm here to stay                          |                           |  |
| We'll (22)  | home after midnight       |  |
| Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell                       |                           |  |
| We'll (23) ap   | art on the weekend        |  |
| These nights go on and on and on                        |                           |  |
| We'll stagger home after midnight                       |                           |  |
| Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell                       |                           |  |
| We'll fall apart on the weekend                         |                           |  |
| These (24)  | go on and on and on       |  |
| (bis x2)  |                           |  |



## 1. like

- 2. rush
- 3. When
- 4. standing
- 5. Like
- 6. driving
- 7. pain
- 8. suffer
- 9. When
- 10. your
- 11. along
- 12. longest
- 13. stagger
- 14. fall
- 15. These
- 16. keep
- 17. driving
- 18. best
- 19. grin
- 20. talked
- 21. that
- 22. stagger
- 23. fall
- 24. nights

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