

I can't get my feet up off the edge I kind of like the little (1)\_\_\_\_ \_ you get When you're standing close to death Like when you're driving me crazy Hold on as we crash into the earth A bit of pain will help you suffer When you're hurt, for real Because you are driving me crazy Bite your lips, the word's a robbery Do you grin inside? You're (2)\_ \_ me All along we talked of forever I kind of (3)\_\_\_\_\_ that 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 stagger home (4) midnight Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell We'll fall apart on the weekend These nights go on and on and on I can't keep your (5)\_\_\_\_\_ out of my head All I hear are the many echoes of The darkest words you said And it's driving me crazy

## Fill in the gaps

I can't find the best 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ lips, the word's a robbery Do you grin inside? You're (7)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ me All along we talked of forever I kind of think that 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 stagger (8)\_\_\_\_\_ after midnight Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell We'll fall apart on the weekend \_\_\_ nights go on and on and on (9)\_\_ We'll stagger home after midnight Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell We'll (10)\_\_\_\_\_ apart on the weekend These nights go on and on and on (bis x2)



- 1. rush
- 2. killing
- 3. think
- 4. after
- 5. voice
- 6. your
- 7. killing
- 8. home
- 9. These
- 10. fall

## Fill in the gaps