

## Fill in the gaps

I've been wandering around the house all night
Wondering what the hell to do
Yeah I'm trying to concentrate
But all I can think of is you
(1) the phone don't ring
Because my friends ain't at home
I'm tired of being all alone
Got the TV on because the radio's playing songs
That remind me of you
Baby when you're gone
I realize I'm in love
Days go on and on
And the nights (2) seem so long
Even food don't taste that (3)
Drink ain't doing what it should
Things just feel so wrong
(4) when you're gone
I've been driving up and down these streets
Trying to find (5) to go
Yeah, I'm looking for a familiar face
But there's no one I know
Oh, this is torture, this is pain
It feels like I'm gonna go insane
I hope you're coming back (6) soon



- 1. Well
- 2. just
- 3. good
- 4. Baby
- 5. somewhere
- 6. real
- 7. Baby
- 8. just
- 9. turn
- 10. when

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