



## Bullet by Franz Ferdinand

While I'm away  
You can let the mask go down on you  
Let the mask do what I do  
If I was there  
You'd better explain  
(1)\_\_\_\_\_ I have a vendetta in my narrow bones  
I have a vindictive eye  
Over jealousy, I have no control  
I never get your bullet out of my head now, baby  
I never get your bullet out of my mind  
I never get (2)\_\_\_\_\_ bullet out of my head now, baby  
I never get (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ out of my mind  
How can I get your bullet out of my head now?  
I have no control, but I try, yeah, I try  
I better explain that I have  
A red vendetta in my narrow bones

And a wicked, indicative eye  
Over yellow jealousy  
I have no control, no control  
I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ get your (6)\_\_\_\_\_ out of my  
(7)\_\_\_\_\_ now, baby  
I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ get (9)\_\_\_\_\_ bullet out of my mind  
I never get your bullet out of my head now, baby  
I never get your bullet out of my mind  
I get out of my head  
I get out of my head now  
I get out of my head  
I get out of my head now  
I get out of my head  
I get out of my head now  
I get out of my mind

**Fill in the gaps**



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. That
2. your
3. your
4. bullet
5. never
6. bullet
7. head
8. never
9. your