

Fill in the gaps

| (1) are some nights I hold on |
|--|
| To every note I ever wrote |
| Some nights, I say "fuck it all" |
| And stare at the calendar |
| Waiting for catastrophes |
| (2) when they scare me into changing |
| Whatever it is I am (3) into |
| And you have every (4) to be scared |
| Because there are some nights I hold you close, |
| Pushing you to hold me |
| Or begging you to (5) me up |
| Never let me see the world |
| Some nights, I live in (6) of people on the radio |
| Tea parties and Twitter, I've never (7) so bitter |
| And you, why you wanna stay? |
| Oh my God! Have you listened to me lately? |
| Lately, I've been going crazy -so crazy- |
| And you, why you (8) stay? |
| Oh my God! Have you listened to me lately? |
| Lately, I've been fucking crazy |
| There are (9) nights I wait for someone to save us |
| But I (10) look inward, try not to look upward |
| And some nights, I pray a sign is gonna come to me |
| But usually, I'm just trying to get some sleep |
| Some nights |



- 1. There
- 2. Imagine
- 3. changing
- 4. right
- 5. lock
- 6. horror
- 7. been
- 8. wanna
- 9. some
- 10. never

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