

Before it's too late

Fill in the gaps

| Yeah, I am a man, man, man, man | | It's the colours you have |
|---|---------------------|--|
| Up, up in the air | | No need to be sad |
| And I run around, around, around (1) | | It really ain't (5) bad |
| town, town | | It's the colours you have |
| And act (2) I don't care | | No need to be sad |
| So when you see me flying by the planet's moon | | It really ain't that bad |
| You don't need to explain if everything's changed | | It's the colours you have |
| Just know I'm just like you | | No (6) to be sad |
| So I pull the switch | | You've (7) got your hands |
| The switch, the switch inside my head | | So I am a man, man, man |
| And I see black, black, (3) and brown | | Up, up in the air |
| Brown, brown and blue, yellow, violets, red | | And I float around, around, around this town, town |
| And suddenly a light appears inside my brain | | And know I shouldn't care |
| And I think of my ways | | So when you see us there |
| I think of my days and know that I have changed | | There out in the open road |
| It's the colours you have | | You don't need to explain |
| No need to be sad | | If everything's changed |
| It really ain't that bad | | Just (8) that you don't know |
| It's the colours you have | | We call it life |
| No need to be sad | | Oh yeah, that's what we call it |
| You've still got your hands | | When we can't call it at all |
| So mistress, (4) | have you been up to | We call it life |
| the roof? | | Oh yeah, that's what we call it |
| He shot himself, self | | When you can't call it at all |
| There's blood on the wall | | Yeah, We call it oh |
| Because he couldn't face the truth | | That's what we (9) it |
| Oh, knock that down | | We do it for love, sweet love |
| Leave the ground and find some space | e | |
| And tell your friends, friends | | |
| Vou'll be back again, again | | |



- 1. this 2. like
- 3. green
- 4. mistress
- 5. that
- 6. need
- 7. still
- 8. know
- 9. call

Fill in the gaps