

Fill in the gaps

(Speaking)	And I'm on fire
Shooting junk is weird	-I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it
You know, like it ain't nothing	I'm heading back into the tunnel for my (5) to burn-
Then after you get off on it	And I'm on fire
Man, just rips your head off	-I'm coming, you coming,
And (1) there in the bottom of your gut	no hiding my feeling
And that's you, junk	I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-
All the time, (2) day, all day	And I'm on fire, I'm on fire
Shake me into the night	-Move on, you got to move on
And I'm an easy lover	You got to hit them to the hip
Take me into the fight	And get your shake on-
And I'm an easy brother	-Move on, you got to move on
And I'm on fire	You got to hit 'em to the hip
Burn my sweet effigy	And get your shake on-
I'm a roadrunner	-I feel it, I (6) it, I'm coming, I tell you,
Spill my guts on a wheel	I caught the (7) (8) the heavens to
I wanna taste	the one you serve
And I'm on fire	I'm going, I'm running, out to the highest love
And I'm on fire	I wanna hit you to the hip-
And I'm on fire	I'm on fire
-I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it	-Move on, you got to move on
I'm heading (3) into the tunnel for my	You got to hit 'em to the hip
(4) to burn-	And get your shake on-
And I'm on fire	Shooting junk is weird
-I'm coming, you coming,	You know, like it ain't nothing
no hiding my feeling	Then after you get off on it
I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-	Man just (9) your head off
Wire me up to machines	And (10) there in the bottom of your gut.
I'll be your prisoner	And that's you
Find it hard to believe	
You are my murderer	
I'm on fire behind you	
Heads a fallen sky	



- 1. sits
- 2. every
- 3. back
- 4. soul
- 5. soul
- 6. want
- 7. bullet
- 8. from
- 9. rips
- 10. sits

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