



## Giving up by Sick of Sarah

Extend my hand for one more drink

I'll let it slide

I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ touched the surface yet

It was too close for me I caved

Now hold me till you fall asleep

Not making it easy, no

We're holding secrets underneath

Not making it easy, no

The flowers never grow

I think I'll pick forever (2)\_\_\_\_\_ time

Well I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm giving up again

I guess it's fair, I guess it's fair

I guess it's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I just don't

Ration time and wait for sleep

One will reflect, one will defeat

Imagine me at seventeen

Depressed and thin, homecoming queen

And you will always cross my mind

Not making it easy, no

And you could (5)\_\_\_\_\_ at any time

Not making it easy, not easy

## Fill in the gaps

The (6)\_\_\_\_\_ never grow

I think I'll pick forever this time

Well I guess I'm giving up again

I guess it's fair, I guess it's fair

I guess it's fair I just don't care

We were dishing out promises, leave me alone

Wishful thinking was hopeless

Help us find our way home

And you asked me if I've been there

Have I been there?

This take you alone

(7)\_\_\_\_\_ I know, I want to live (8)\_\_\_\_\_ this time

Well I guess I'm giving up again

I guess it's fair, I guess it's fair

I guess it's fair I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ don't care

My heart, I wanna live forever

(10)\_\_\_\_\_ I'd love to see your face again

I love you still, I love you still

I love you still I love you



Answer

1. haven't
2. this
3. guess
4. fair
5. leave
6. flowers
7. This
8. forever
9. just
10. Well

**Fill in the gaps**