

Fire by Kasabian <em>(Speaking)</em> <em>Shooting junk is weird You know, like it ain't nothing Then after you get off on it Man, just rips (1)\_\_\_\_\_ head off And sits there in the bottom of your gut And that's you, junk All the time, every day, all day</em> Shake me into the night And I'm an easy lover Take me into the fight And I'm an easy brother And I'm on fire Burn my sweet effigy I'm a roadrunner Spill my guts on a wheel I wanna taste

-I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn-

And I'm on fire

And I'm on fire And I'm on fire And I'm on fire

-I'm coming, you coming,

no hiding my feeling

I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-

Wire me up to machines

I'll be your prisoner

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ it (3)\_\_\_\_ to believe

You are my murderer

I'm on fire behind you

(4)\_\_\_\_\_ a fallen sky

## Fill in the gaps

And I'm on fire

-I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it
I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn-
And I'm on fire
-I'm coming, you coming,
no hiding my feeling
I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-
And I'm on fire, I'm on fire
-Move on, you got to move on
You got to hit them to the hip
And get your shake on-
-Move on, you got to move on
You got to hit 'em to the hip
And get your shake on-
-I feel it, I want it, I'm coming, I tell you,
I caught the bullet from the heavens to the one you serve
I'm going, I'm running, out to the (5) love
I (6) hit you to the hip-
I'm on fire
-Move on, you got to move on
You got to hit 'em to the hip
And get your shake on-
<em>Shooting (7) is weird</em>
You know, like it ain't nothing
Then after you get off on it
Man (8) rips your head off
And sits (9) in the bottom of (10) gut.
And that's you



## 1. your

- 2. Find
- 3. hard
- 4. Heads
- 5. highest
- 6. wanna
- 7. junk
- 8. just
- 9. there
- 10. your

## Fill in the gaps