

Fill in the gaps

| Manage me, I'm a mess |
|--|
| Turn a page, I'm a book half-unread |
| I want to be laughed at, laughed with just because |
| I want to feel weightless |
| And that should be enough |
| But I'm stuck in this ****** rut |
| Waiting on a secondhand pick-me-up |
| And I'm over getting older |
| If I could just find the time |
| Then I would never let another day go by |
| I'm (1) getting old |
| And maybe it's not my weekend |
| But it's gonna be my year |
| I'm so sick of watching while the minutes pass |
| As I go nowhere |
| And this is my reaction |
| To everything I fear |
| 'Cause I've been going crazy |
| I don't (2) to waste (3) |
| (4) here |
| Make (5) that I impress |
| That every word, by design, turns a head |
| I wanna feel reckless |
| Wanna live it up just because |
| I wanna feel weightless |
| 'Cause that would be enough |
| If I could just find the time |

Then I would never let (6)_____ day go by

| I'm over getting old |
|--|
| And maybe it's not my weekend |
| But it's gonna be my year |
| I'm so sick of watching while the minutes pass |
| As I go nowhere |
| And this is my reaction |
| To (7) I fear |
| 'Cause I've been going crazy |
| I don't want to waste another (8) here |
| This could be all I've waited for |
| (I've waited, I've waited for) |
| And this could be everything |
| I don't wanna dream anymore |
| Maybe it's not my weekend |
| But it's gonna be my year |
| And I've been going crazy |
| I'm stuck in here |
| And maybe it's not my weekend |
| But it's gonna be my year |
| I'm so sick of watching while the minutes pass |
| As I go nowhere |
| And this is my reaction |
| To everything I fear |
| 'Cause I've been (9) crazy |
| I don't (10) to waste another minute here |



- 1. over
- 2. want
- 3. another
- 4. minute
- 5. believe
- 6. another
- 7. everything
- 8. minute
- 9. going
- 10. want

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