



## Fill in the gaps

### Why Am I The One (Acoustic) by Fun

I've got enough on my mind  
That when she pulls me by the hand  
She hasn't much to hold onto  
She's keeping count on her hands  
One, two, three days that I've been  
Sleeping on my side  
I've finished kissing my death  
So now I head back up the steps  
Thinking about where I've been  
I mean it's always never like this  
I wanna feel with the seasons  
I guess it makes sense  
'Cause my life's become as vapid as  
A night out in Los Angeles  
And I just wanna stay in bed  
I hold you like I used to  
You know that I am home  
So darling, if you love me  
Would you let me know  
Or go on, go on, go on  
If you (1)\_\_\_\_\_ thinking that the worst is yet to come  
Why am I the one?  
Always packing all my stuff  
For once, for once, for once  
I get feeling that I'm (2)\_\_\_\_\_ where I belong  
Why am I the one?  
Always packing all my stuff  
She got enough on her mind  
That she feels no sorrow  
I let my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ fill the air  
So now she's rolling down the window  
Never been one to hold on  
But I need a last breath  
So I ask if she remembers when  
She used to come and visit me  
We were (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to think that nothing could go wrong

Go on, go on, go on  
If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come  
Why am I the one?  
Always packing all my stuff  
For once, for once, for once  
I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong  
Why am I the one?  
Always (5)\_\_\_\_\_ all my stuff  
I think I kinda like it but  
I might have had too much  
And I'll move back down  
To this western town  
When they find me out  
Make no mistake about it  
I'll move (6)\_\_\_\_\_ down  
To (7)\_\_\_\_\_ western town  
When they find me out  
Make no mistake (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it  
I'll move back down (go on, go on)  
If you were thinking (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the worst is yet to come  
Why am I the one  
Always packing all my stuff  
Go on, go on, go on  
If you (10)\_\_\_\_\_ thinking that the worst is yet to come  
Why am I the one?  
Always packing all my stuff  
For once, for once, for once  
I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong  
Why am I the one?  
Always packing all my stuff  
I think I kinda like it but  
I might have had too much  
And I'll move back down



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. were
2. right
3. faith
4. fools
5. packing
6. back
7. this
8. about
9. that
10. were