

(Ah... ah... ah...)

Leaving So Soon by Keane

You must think I'm a fool
So prosaic and awkward and all
D'you think you've got me down?
D'you think I've never been out of this town?
Do I seem too eager to please to you now?
You don't know me at all
I can't turn it on, turn it off like you now
I'm not like you now
Now you're here
I bet you're wishing you could disappear
I'm trying to be kind
I get the feeling you're just killing time
You look (1) on me
Don't you (2) down on me now
You don't know me at all
A (3) in the face
In the face for you now
Just might do now
You're leaving so soon
Never had a (4) to bloom
But you were so quick

Fill in the gaps

To (5) your tune
Don't look back
If I'm a (6) around your neck
Cos if you don't need me
I don't need you
I don't need you
Leaving so soon, soon
Leaving, leaving so, soon
You're leaving so soon
Never had a chance to bloom
But you were so quick
To (7) your tune
Don't look back
If I'm a weight around your neck
Cos if you don't (8) me
I don't need you



Fill in the gaps

- 1. down
- 2. look
- 3. slap
- 4. chance
- 5. change
- 6. weight
- 7. change
- 8. need