



## After midnight by Blink 182

I can't get my feet up off the edge  
I kind of like the little rush you get  
When you're standing close to death  
Like when you're driving me crazy  
Hold on as we crash into the earth  
A bit of pain will help you suffer  
When you're hurt, for real  
Because you are (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me crazy  
Bite your lips, the word's a robbery  
Do you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ inside? You're killing me  
All along we talked of forever  
I kind of think (3)\_\_\_\_\_ we won't get better  
It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away  
Did you know? I'm here to stay  
We'll stagger home after midnight  
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell  
We'll fall apart on the weekend  
These nights go on and on and on  
I can't keep your (4)\_\_\_\_\_ out of my head  
All I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ are the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ echoes of  
The darkest words you said  
And it's driving me crazy

### Fill in the gaps

I can't find the best in all of this  
But I'm always looking out for you  
Because you're the one I miss  
And it's driving me crazy  
(7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ lips, the word's a robbery  
Do you grin inside? You're killing me  
All along we talked of forever  
I kind of (9)\_\_\_\_\_ that we won't get better  
It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away  
Did you know? I'm here to stay  
We'll stagger home after midnight  
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell  
We'll fall apart on the weekend  
These nights go on and on and on  
We'll stagger home (10)\_\_\_\_\_ midnight  
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell  
We'll fall apart on the weekend  
These nights go on and on and on  
(bis x2)



Answer

1. driving
2. grin
3. that
4. voice
5. hear
6. many
7. Bite
8. your
9. think
10. after

**Fill in the gaps**