

I can't get my (1)_____ up off the edge I kind of like the little rush you get (2)_____ you're standing close to death Like when you're driving me crazy (3)_____ on as we crash into the earth A bit of pain will help you suffer When you're hurt, for real Because you are driving me crazy Bite your lips, the word's a robbery Do you grin inside? You're killing me All along we talked of forever I kind of think 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 _____ arm-in-arm in the stairwell We'll (5)_____ apart on the weekend (6)_____ nights go on and on and on I can't keep your voice out of my head All I hear are the many echoes of The darkest (7)_____ 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 |
| (8) your lips, the word's a robbery |
| Do you grin inside? You're killing me |
| All along we talked of forever |
| I kind of think 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 after midnight |
| Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell |
| We'll fall (9) on the weekend |
| These nights go on and on and on |
| (bis x2) |
| |



- 1. feet
- 2. When
- 3. Hold
- 4. Sleep
- 5. fall
- 6. These
- 7. words
- 8. Bite
- 9. apart

Fill in the gaps