

## Fill in the gaps

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 (1) you're driving me crazy	
Hold on as we crash (2)	the earth
A bit of pain (3) (4)	) you suffer
When you're hurt, for real	
Because you are driving me crazy	
Bite (5) lips, the wo	ord's a robbery
Do you grin inside? You're killing me	
All along we talked of forever	
I kind of think (6) w	e won't get better
It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away $% \left( t\right) =\left( t\right) \left( t$	
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 (7) void	ce out of my head
All I hear are the many echoes of	
The (8) wor	ds you said
And it's driving me crazy	

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 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 (9)\_\_\_ \_\_ 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 apart on the weekend These nights go on and on and on (bis x2)



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- 1. when
- 2. into
- 3. will
- 4. help
- 5. your
- 6. that
- 7. your
- 8. darkest
- 9. here