

Fill in the gaps

∕eah, I am a man, man, man	It's the (6) you have
Up, up in the air	No (7) to be sad
And I run around, around, around (1)	It really ain't that bad
own, town	It's the colours you have
And act (2) I don't care	No need to be sad
So when you see me flying by the planet's moon	It (8) ain't that bad
You don't need to explain if everything's changed	It's the colours you have
Just know I'm just like you	No need to be sad
So I pull the switch	You've still got your hands
The switch, the switch inside my head	So I am a man, man, man
And I see black, black, green and brown	Up, up in the air
Brown, brown, brown and blue, yellow, violets, red	And I (9) around, around, around this town,
And suddenly a light appears inside my brain	town
And I think of my ways	And know I shouldn't care
I think of my (3) and know that I have changed	So when you see us there
It's the colours you have	(10) out in the open road
No need to be sad	You don't need to explain
It really ain't (4) bad	If everything's changed
It's the colours you have	Just know that you don't know
No need to be sad	We call it life
You've still got your hands	Oh yeah, that's what we call it
So mistress, mistress have you been up to the roof?	When we can't call it at all
He shot himself, self	We call it life
There's blood on the wall	Oh yeah, that's what we call it
Because he couldn't face the truth	When you can't call it at all
Oh, knock that down	Yeah, We call it oh
Leave the ground and find some space	That's what we call it
And tell your friends, friends	We do it for love, sweet love
You'll be back again, again	
(5) it's too late	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. this
- 2. like
- 3. days
- 4. that
- 5. Before
- 6. colours
- 7. need
- 8. really
- 9. float
- 10. There