

## Fill in the gaps

| <em>(Speaking)</em>                                  | And I'm on fire                                     |
|--|---|
| (1) junk is weird                                    | -I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it        |
| You know, like it ain't nothing                      | I'm heading back (12) the (13) for                  |
| Then after you get off on it                         | my soul to burn-                                    |
| Man, just rips your (2) off                          | And I'm on fire                                     |
| And sits there in the bottom of your gut             | -I'm coming, you coming,                            |
| And that's you, junk                                 | no hiding my feeling                                |
| All the time, every day, all day                     | I wanna take it to the (14) (15)                    |
| (3) me into the night                                | me, yeah-   |
| And I'm an easy lover                                | And I'm on fire, I'm on fire                        |
| (4) me into the fight                                | -Move on, you got to move on                        |
| And I'm an easy brother                              | You got to hit (16) to the hip                      |
| And I'm on fire                                      | And get your shake on-                              |
| (5) my sweet effigy                                  | -Move on, you got to move on                        |
| I'm a roadrunner                                     | You got to hit 'em to the hip                       |
| Spill my guts on a wheel                             | And get your (17) on-                               |
| I wanna taste  | -I (18) it, I want it, I'm coming, I tell you,      |
| And I'm on fire                                      | I caught the bullet (19) the heavens to the one you |
| And I'm on fire                                      | serve   |
| And I'm on fire                                      | I'm going, I'm running, out to the highest love     |
| -I'm going, you (6) me, I (7) it, I say it           | I wanna hit you to the hip-                         |
| I'm heading (8) into the tunnel for my soul to burn- | I'm on fire   |
| And I'm on fire                                      | -Move on, you got to move on                        |
| -I'm coming, you coming,                             | You got to hit 'em to the hip                       |
| no hiding my feeling                                 | And get your shake on-                              |
| I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-        | <em>Shooting junk is weird</em>                     |
| (9) me up to machines                                | You know, like it ain't nothing                     |
| I'll be your prisoner                                | (20) after you get off on it                        |
| Find it (10) to believe                              | Man just (21) your head off                         |
| You are my murderer                                  | And sits there in the (22) of your gut.             |
| I'm on fire (11) you                                 | And that's you                                      |
| Heads a fallen sky                                   |   |



- 1. <em>Shooting
- 2. head
- 3. Shake
- 4. Take
- 5. Burn
- 6. tell
- U. ICII
- 7. feel
- 8. back
- 9. Wire
- 10. hard
- 11. behind
- 12. into
- 13. tunnel
- 14. highest
- 15. over
- 16. them
- 17. shake
- 18. feel
- 19. from
- 20. Then
- 21. rips
- 22. bottom

## Fill in the gaps