

## Fill in the gaps

Flies me back to you

| Sitting here (1)                                | and wounded         |
|---|---------------------|
| At (2) old piano                                |                     |
| Trying hard to (3)                              | the moment          |
| This morning I don't know                       |                     |
| 'Cause a (4)                                    | of vodka            |
| Is still (5) ii                                 | n my head           |
| And (6) blonde gave me nightmares               |                     |
| I think that she's still in my bed              |                     |
| As I dream (7)                                  | _ movies            |
| They won't (8) o                                | of me when I'm dead |
| With an ironclad fist I wake up                 |                     |
| And French kiss the morning                     |                     |
| While (9) march                                 | ning band keeps     |
| Its own beat in my head                         |                     |
| While we're talking                             |                     |
| About all of the things that I long to believe  |                     |
| About love and the truth                        |                     |
| And what you mean to me                         |                     |
| And the truth is                                |                     |
| Baby you're all that I need                     |                     |
| I want to lay you down in a bed of roses        |                     |
| For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails           |                     |
| I want to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is |                     |
| And lay you (10) on a bed of roses              |                     |
| Well I'm so far away                            |                     |
| That (11) step that I take is on my way home    |                     |
| A king's ransom in dimes                        |                     |
| I'd (12) each night                             |                     |
| Just to see through (13)                        | payphone            |
| Still I run out of time                         |                     |
| Or it's hard to get through                     |                     |
| Till the bird on the wire                       |                     |

I'll just (14)\_\_\_\_\_ my eyes... and whisper Baby blind love is true I want to lay you down in a bed of roses For tonight I (15)\_\_\_\_\_ on a bed of nails I (16)\_\_\_\_\_ to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is And lay you down on a bed of roses Where the hotel bar hangover whiskey's gone dry The barkeeper's wig's crooked And she's giving me the eye I might have said yeah But I laughed so hard I think I died... Now as you close (17)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes Know I'll be (18)\_\_\_\_\_ you While my (20)\_\_\_\_\_ she calls me To stand in her spotlight again Tonight I won't be alone But you know that don't Mean I'm not lonely I've got (21)\_\_\_\_\_ to prove It's for you (22)\_\_\_\_\_ I'd die to defend I want to lay you down in a bed of roses For tonight I (23)\_\_\_\_\_ on a bed of nails I want to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is And lay you down... I (24)\_\_\_\_\_ to lay you down in a bed of roses For tonight I (25)\_\_\_\_\_ on a bed of nails I want to be just as (26)\_\_\_\_\_ as the Holy Ghost is And lay you down in a bed of roses



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. wasted
- 2. this
- 3. capture
- 4. bottle
- 5. lodged
- 6. some
- 0. 301110
- 7. about
- 8. make
- 9. some
- 10. down
- 11. each
- 12. given
- 13. this
- 14. close
- 15. sleep
- 16. want
- 17. your
- 18. thinking
- 19. about
- 20. mistress
- 21. nothing
- 22. that
- 23. sleep
- 24. want
- 25. sleep
- 26. close