

Now I could lie, by your side

Oh so ready for you

Don't be low, catch the crows

We'll be right beside you too

Now all's a rage, it's a stage

It's a waste of time though

And your style, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ worth while

But this lonely road has turned

And you faded there

Favorite day to dare

Vultures waiting

If you don't like me (2)\_\_\_\_\_ me

Yeah, I don't know yeah

Yeah, I won't go yeah

Yeah, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ it I'm okay, okay?

And in the sun a loaded gun

Makes for conversation

All the while in denial

It's too (4)\_\_\_\_\_ for me to change

And you were unchanged

Nothing more has changed

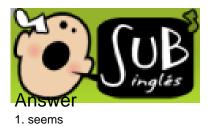
I could fake it

## Fill in the gaps

If you still (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me It does escape me Yeah, I don't know yeah Yeah, I won't go yeah Yeah, save it I'm okay, okay? Yeah, I won't play yeah Yeah, go away yeah Yeah, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it I'm okay, okay? And you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ change Nothing more has changed I could (8)\_\_\_\_ If you still hate me It does escape me Yeah, I don't know yeah Yeah, I won't go yeah Yeah, save it I'm okay, okay? Yeah, I won't play yeah

Yeah, go away yeah

Yeah, save it I'm okay, okay?



- 2. satisfy
- 3. save
- 4. late
- 5. hate
- 6. save
- 7. never
- 8. fake

## Fill in the gaps