

I can feel the colour running As it's fading from my face Try to speak but nothing's coming Nothing I could say to make you stay Grab (1)\_\_\_\_\_ suitcase call a taxi It's 3am now (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you gonna go? Gonna stay with friends in London And that's all I get to know Just a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ gone No you couldn't be that far I'm (4)\_\_\_\_\_ my car to where I hope you are Maybe I can talk you down Maybe I can talk you down we're (5)\_\_\_\_\_ on a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ ledge before (7)\_\_\_\_\_ goes over the edge Gonna use my heart and not my head And try to open up your eyes This is a relationship suicide Cos if you go, I go Cos if you go, I go Taking (8)\_\_\_\_\_ through the alleys While you're (9)\_\_\_\_\_ through my mind Cops can chase but they won't catch me Not before I get to speak my mind If there's still time Oh we're standing on a tiny ledge before this goes over the edge Gonna use my heart and not my head



- 1. your
- 2. where
- 3. ciggarette
- 4. driving
- 5. standing
- 6. tiny
- 7. this
- 8. shortcuts
- 9. racing

## Fill in the gaps