

## I can't get my feet up off the edge I kind of like the little rush you get When you're standing close to death Like when you're driving me crazy Hold on as we crash into the earth A bit of pain (1)\_\_\_\_\_ help you suffer When you're hurt, for real Because you are driving me crazy Bite your lips, the word's a robbery Do you grin inside? You're killing me All along we talked of forever I kind of think that we won't get better It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away Did you know? I'm here to stay We'll stagger home after midnight Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell We'll (2)\_\_\_\_\_ apart on the weekend

These (3)\_\_\_\_\_\_ go on and on and on I can't keep (4)\_\_\_\_\_ voice out of my head All I hear are the many (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of The darkest (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you said

And it's driving me crazy

## Fill in the gaps

I can't find the best in all of this

But I'm always looking out for you	
Because you're the one I miss	
And it's (7) me crazy	
Bite your lips, the word's a robbery	
Do you (8) inside? You're (9)	
me	
All along we talked of forever	
I kind of think that we won't get better	
It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away	
Did you know? I'm here to stay	
We'll stagger home after midnight	
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell	
We'll (10) apart on the weekend	
These nights go on and on and on	
We'll stagger home after midnight	
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell	
We'll fall apart on the weekend	
These nights go on and on and on	
(bis x2)	



- 1. will
- 2. fall
- 3. nights
- 4. your
- 5. echoes
- 6. words
- 7. driving
- 8. grin
- 9. killing 10. fall

## Fill in the gaps