

## Fast fast by Let's buy happiness

| If my thoughts run (1) at hefty speeds  | We could (13) play                       |
|---|--|
| Then it could skin my ears              | For the (14) account                     |
| And make friction heat                  | And (15) the (16) in check               |
| Lips could (2) crack                    | And (17) the (18) louda                  |
| Until it all runs coarse                | We will be fine                          |
| Or we could let it out                  | But I get into it                        |
| And let it run its course               | We will be fine                          |
| We can stand outside                    | But I get (19) it                        |
| (3) a silver frame                      | We will be fine                          |
| Until the clouds come by                | But I get into it                        |
| And then they feel them in              | But I get into it                        |
| We could (4) play                       | But I get again                          |
| For the whole account                   | But I get again                          |
| And keep the grins in check             | But I get again                          |
| And keep the singing loud               | (20) my thoughts                         |
| We (5) be fine                          | When my thoughts                         |
| But I get into it                       | They run fast                            |
| We will be fine                         | When my thoughts                         |
| But I get (6) it                        | When my thoughts                         |
| We (7) be fine                          | they run fast                            |
| But I get into it                       | I can see the waves rising all around us |
| but I get into it                       | But we are (21) in our rows of houses    |
| If my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds | And we coming out all (22) us            |
| Then it could skin my ears              | And we can't (23) to get distance        |
| And make friction heat                  | All the waves they are                   |
| Lips (8) even crack                     | Tumbling away                            |
| Until it all runs coarse                | And we can't see the stormy weather      |
| Or we (9) let it out                    | When the (24) are (25)                   |
| And let it run its course               | around us                                |
| We can stand outside                    | Our houses are (26)                      |
| (10) a silver frame                     | and we finished                          |
| (11) the clouds come by                 |  |
| And then (12) feel them in              |  |

Fill in the gaps

\_\_\_\_\_ all

## SUB inglés

- 1. fast
- 2. even
- 3. With
- 4. even
- 5. will
- 6. into
- 7. will
- 8. could
- 9. could
- 10. With
- 11. Until
- 12. they
- 13. even
- 14. whole
- 15. keep
- 16. grins
- 17. keep
- 18. singing
- 19. into
- 20. When
- 21. locked
- 22. around
- 23. seem
- 24. waves
- 25. crashing
- 26. landlocked

## Fill in the gaps