

## Fill in the gaps

I'm coming out of my cage
And I've been doing just fine
Gotta gotta be down
Because I (1) it all
It started out (2) a kiss
How did it end up like this?
It was only a kiss, it was only a kiss
Now I'm falling asleep
And she's calling a cab
While he's having a smoke
And she's (3) a drag
Now they're going to bed
And my stomach is sick
And it's all in my head
But she's (4) his chest
But she's (4) his chest  Now, he (5) off her dress
Now, he (5) off her dress
Now, he (5) off her dress  Now, letting me go
Now, he (5) off her dress  Now, letting me go  And I (6) can't (7) it's killing me
Now, he (5) off her dress  Now, letting me go  And I (6) can't (7) it's killing me  And taking control
Now, he (5) off her dress  Now, letting me go  And I (6) can't (7) it's killing me  And taking control  Jealousy
Now, he (5) off her dress  Now, letting me go  And I (6) can't (7) it's killing me  And taking control  Jealousy  Turning saints into the sea
Now, he (5) off her dress  Now, letting me go  And I (6) can't (7) it's killing me  And taking control  Jealousy  Turning saints into the sea  Swimming through sick lullabies
Now, he (5) off her dress  Now, letting me go  And I (6) can't (7) it's killing me  And taking control  Jealousy  Turning saints into the sea  Swimming through sick lullabies  Choking on your alibis
Now, he (5) off her dress  Now, letting me go  And I (6) can't (7) it's killing me  And taking control  Jealousy  Turning saints into the sea  Swimming through sick lullabies  Choking on your alibis  But it's just the price I pay
Now, he (5) off her dress  Now, letting me go  And I (6) can't (7) it's killing me  And taking control  Jealousy  Turning saints into the sea  Swimming through sick lullabies  Choking on your alibis  But it's just the price I pay  Destiny is calling me

And I've been doing just fine Gotta gotta be down

Because I want it all It started out with a kiss How did it end up like this? It was only a kiss, it was only a kiss Now I'm falling asleep And she's calling a cab While he's having a smoke And she's taking a drag Now they're going to bed And my stomach is sick And it's all in my head But she's touching his chest Now, he (8)\_\_\_\_\_ off her dress Now, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ me go Cause I just can't look it's killing me And taking control Jealousy Turning saints into the sea Swimming through sick Iullabies Choking on your alibis But it's just the price I pay Destiny is calling me Open up my eager eyes 'Cause I'm Mr Brightside I never... I never... I never... I never...



- 1. want
- 2. with
- 3. taking
- 4. touching
- 5. takes
- 6. just
- 7. look
- 8. takes
- 9. letting

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