

Whenever I get this way, I just don't know what to say

Fill in the gaps

Every time I think of you		Why can't we be ourselves like we (3) yesterday
I get a shock right (1)	_ into a bolt of blue	I'm not sure what this could mean
It's no problem of mine but it's a problem I find		I don't think you're (4) you seem
Living a life that I can't leave behind		I do (5) to myself
There's no sense in telling me		That if I hurt someone else
The wisdom of a fool won't set you free		Then I'll never see just (6) we're meant to be
But that's the way that it goes		Every time I see you falling
And it's what nobody knows		I get down on my knees and pray
And every day my confusion grows		I'm waiting for that final moment
Every time I see you falling		You'll say the words that I can't say
I get down on my knees and pray		Every time I see you falling
I'm waiting for that final moment		I get down on my (7) and pray
You'll say the words that I can't say		I'm waiting for that final moment
I feel fine and I feel good		You'll say the words (8) I can't say
I (2) like I never should		



1. through

- 2. feel
- 3. were
- 4. what
- 5. admit
- 6. what
- 7. knees
- 8. that

Fill in the gaps