

Fill in the gaps

Sick of all the insincere

I need another story
Something to get off my chest
My life gets kinda boring
Need something that I can confess
Til all my (1) are stained red
From all the truth that I've said
Come by it honestly I swear
Thought you saw wink, no
I've been on the brink, so
Tell me what you want to hear
Something (2) like those years
Sick of all the insincere
So I'm gonna give all my secrets away
This time, don't need another perfect line
Don't care if critics never jump in line
I'm gonna give all my secrets away
My God, amazing how we got this far
It's like we're chasing all those stars
Who's driving shiny big black cars
And everyday I see the news
All the problems that we could solve
And when a situation rises
Just write it into an album
Singing straight, too cold
I don't really like my flow, no, so
Tell me what you want to hear
Something that were like (4) years

So I'm gonna give all my secrets away
This time, don't need (5) perfect line
Don't care if critics never jump in line
I'm gonna give all my secrets away
Oh, got no reason, got not shame
Got no (6) I can blame
Just don't let me disappear
I'm a tell you everything
So tell me what you want to hear
Something that were like those years
Sick of all the insincere
So I'm gonna give all my secrets away
This time, don't need another perfect line
Don't care if critics (7) jump in line
I'm gonna give all my secrets away
So tell me what you want to hear
Something that were like those years
Sick of all the insincere
So I'm (8) give all my secrets away
This time, don't need another perfect line
Don't care if critics never (9) in line
I'm gonna give all my secrets away
All my (10) away
All my secrets away



- 1. sleeves
- 2. that
- 3. were
- 4. those
- 5. another
- 6. family
- 7. never
- 8. gonna
- 9. jump
- 10. secrets

Fill in the gaps