Never Ever by All Saints

I've never ever had my conscience to fight

The way I'm feeling, yeah

Fill in the gaps

A few questions (1) I need to know	It just doesn't feel right
How you could ever hurt me so?	I'll keep searching, deep within my soul
I need to know what I've done wrong?	For all the answers, don't wanna hurt no more
And how long it's been going on?	I need (7) got to feel at ease
Was it that I never paid enough attention?	Need to be free from pain
Or did I not give enough affection?	Go insane, my heart aches, yeah
Not (2) will your (3) keep me	Some times vocabulary runs through my head
sane	The alphabet runs right from A to Z
But I'll know never to make the same mistake again	Conversations, hesitations in my mind
You can tell me to my face	You got my conscience
Or even on the phone	Asking questions that I cant find
You can write it in a letter	I'm not crazy
Either way I've to know	I'm sure I ain't done nothin' wrong
Did I never (4) you right?	Now I'm just waiting
Did I always (5) the fight?	'Cause I've heard that this feeling won't last that long
Either way I'm going out of my mind	Never ever have I ever felt so low
All the answers to my question I have to find	When you gonna take me out of this black hole
My head's spinning	Never ever have I ever felt so sad
Boy, I'm in a daze	The way I'm feeling, yeah
I feel isolated	You got me feeling really bad
Don't wanna to communicate	Never ever have I had to find
I'll take a shower I will scour	I've had to dig a way to find my own (8) of mind
I will roam	I've never ever had my conscience to fight
Find peace of mind	The way I'm feeling, yeah
The happy mind	It just doesn't feel right
I once owned, yeah	Never ever have I ever felt so low
Flexing vocabulary runs right through me	When you gonna take me out of this black hole
The alphabet runs right from A to Z	Never ever have I ever (9) so sad
Conversations, hesitations in my mind	The way I'm feeling, yeah
You got my conscience	You got me feeling really bad
Asking questions that I (6) find	Never ever have I had to find
I'm not crazy	I've had to dig a way to find my own piece of mind
I'm sure I ain't done nothin' wrong, no	I've never ever had my conscience to fight
I'm just waiting	The way I'm feeling, yeah
'Cause I've heard that this feeling won't last that long	It just doesn't feel right
Never ever have I ever felt so low	You can tell me to my face
When you gonna take me out of this black hole	You can tell me on the phone
Never ever have I ever felt so sad	You can write it in a letter babe
The way I'm feeling, yeah	'Cause I really need to know
You got me feeling really bad	You can write it in a letter, babe
Never ever have I had to find	You can write it in a letter, babe
I've had to dig a way to find my own piece of mind	



- 1. that
- 2. only
- 3. answers
- 4. treat
- 5. start
- 6. cant
- 7. peace
- 8. piece
- 9. felt

Fill in the gaps