



## Fill in the gaps

### Why Am I The One by Fun

I've got enough on my mind  
That when she pulls me by the hand  
She hasn't much to (1)\_\_\_\_\_ onto  
She's keeping count on her hands  
One, two, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ days that I've been  
Sleeping on my side  
I've finished kissing my death  
So now I head back up the steps  
Thinking about where I've been  
I mean it's always never like this  
So I wanna feel with the seasons  
I guess it makes sense  
'Cause my life's become as vapid as  
A night out in Los Angeles  
And I just (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in bed  
I hold you like I used to  
You know that I am home  
So darling, if you love me  
Would you let me know  
Or go on, go on, go on  
If you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ thinking that the worst is yet to come  
Why am I the one  
Always packing all my stuff  
For once, for once, for once  
I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong  
Why am I the one  
Always (6)\_\_\_\_\_ all my stuff  
She got (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on her mind  
That she feels no sorrow  
I let my faith (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the air  
So now she's rolling down the window  
Never been one to hold on  
But I need a last breath  
So I ask if she remembers when  
She used to come and visit me  
We were fools to think that nothing could go wrong

Go on, go on, go on  
If you (9)\_\_\_\_\_ thinking that the worst is yet to come  
Why am I the one  
Always packing all my stuff  
For once, for once, for once  
I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong  
Why am I the one  
Always packing all my stuff  
I think I kinda like it but  
I might have had too much  
I'll move back down  
To this western town  
When they find me out  
Make no mistake about it  
I'll (10)\_\_\_\_\_ back down  
To this western town  
When they find me out  
Make no mistake about it  
I'll move back down (go on, go on, go on)  
If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come  
Why am I the one  
Always packing all my stuff  
Go on, go on, go on  
If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come  
Why am I the one  
Always packing all my stuff  
For once, for once, for once  
I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong  
Why am I the one  
Always packing all my stuff  
I think I kinda like it but  
I might have had too much  
I'll move back down



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. hold
2. three
3. wanna
4. stay
5. were
6. packing
7. enough
8. fill
9. were
10. move