

## Fill in the gaps

And I'm alright		All of these problems	
Standing in the (1)	here	They're all in your head	
Is this meant for me		And I can't be somebody else	
My (2) on the (3)	is over	You took something perfect	
We don't know how you're spending		And painted it red	
All of your days knowing		You took something perfect	
That love isn't here		And painted it red	
You see the pictures		You take the best things from me	
But you don't know their names		Then everything gets empty	
'Cause love isn't here		That's not a world that I need	
And I can't do this by myself		You take the best things from me	
All of (4) problems		Then (7)	gets empty
They're all in your head		That's not a world that I need	
And I can't be somebody else		And I can't do this by myself	
You took something perfect		All of these problems	
And painted it red		They're all in (8) head	
No sympathy		And I can't be somebody else	
When (5) out is all you know		You took something perfect	
Behind your lies		And painted it red	
I can see the secrets you don't show		Red, you took something perfect	
And we don't know how you're spending		And painted it red	
All of (6) days knowing		Red, you took something perfect	
That love isn't here		And painted it red	
You see the pictures		You took (9)	_ perfect
But you don't know their names		And painted it red	
'Cause love isn't here			
I can't do this by myself			



- 1. streetlights
- 2. time
- 3. outside
- 4. these
- 5. shouting
- 6. your
- 7. everything
- 8. your
- 9. something

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