

Fill in the gaps

| I let the (1) in too soon |
|--|
| I don't know how to (2) without my hand on his |
| throat |
| I (3) him always and still |
| Oh, darling, it's so sweet, you think you know how crazy |
| How crazy I am |
| You say you don't spook easy |
| You won't go, but I know, and I pray that you will |
| Fast as you can, baby run, free yourself of me |
| Fast as you can |
| I may be soft in your palm |
| But I'll soon grow hungry for a fight |
| And I will not let you win |
| My pretty mouth will frame the phrases |
| That will disprove your faith in man |
| So if you catch me trying to find my way into your heart |
| From under your skin |
| Fast as you can, baby scratch me out, free yourself |
| Fast as you can |
| Fast as you can, baby (4) me out, free |
| yourself |
| Fast as you can |
| Sometimes my mind don't shake and shift |
| But most of the time, it does |
| |

| And I get to the place where I'm begging for a lift |
|--|
| Or I'll (5) in the wonders and the was |
| And I'll be your girl if you say it's a gift |
| And you give me some more of your drugs |
| Yeah, I'll be your pet if you just tell me it's a gift |
| Cuz I'm tired of whys, choking on whys, |
| Just (6) a little because, because |
| I let the beast in and then I even tried forgiving him |
| But it's too soon |
| So I'll (7) again, again, again, again, again |
| And for a little while more I'll soar the uneven wind |
| Complain and blame the sterile land |
| But if you're getting any bright ideas, quiet dear |
| I'm (8) within |
| Fast as you can, baby wait, watch me, I'll be out |
| Fast as I can, maybe late but at least about |
| Fast as you can leave me, let this thing run its route |
| Fast as you can |
| |



1. beast

- 2. live
- 3. fight
- 4. scratch
- 5. drown
- 6. need
- 7. fight
- 8. blooming

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