

Love, or something ignites in my veins

## Fill in the gaps

| Crashed on the (1) when I moved in         | And I pray it never fades, in             |
|--|---|
| This little (2) with some strange new      | White Houses                              |
| friends                                    | Му  |
| Stay up too late, and I'm too thin         | First                                     |
| We (3) (4) other it's 'till the end        | Time                                      |
| Now we're spinning empty bottles           | Hard to explain                           |
| It's the (5) of us                         | Rush of blood (oh)                        |
| With pretty eyed boys girls die to trust   | And a (14) bit of pain                    |
| I can't resist the day                     | On a cloudy day                           |
| No, I can't resist the day                 | It's more common than you think           |
| Jenny screams out and it's no pose         | He's                                      |
| 'Cause (6) she dances, she goes and goes   | Му  |
| Beer through the nose on an (7) joke       | First                                     |
| And I'm so excited, I haven't spoken       | Mistake                                   |
| And she's so pretty, and she's so sure     | Maybe you (15) all faster (16) me         |
| Maybe I'm more clever than a girl like her | We gave each other up so easily           |
| Summer's all in bloom                      | These silly little wounds (17) never mend |
| Summer's ending soon                       | I feel so far (18) where I've been        |
| It's alright                               | So I go                                   |
| And it's nice not to be so alone           | And I will not be (19) here again         |
| But I hold on to secrets, in               | I'm gone as the day is fading, on         |
| White Houses                               | White Houses                              |
| Maybe I'm a little bit over my head        | I lie, put my (20) all in the dust        |
| I come (8) at the things he said           | In my heart it's the (21) of us, in       |
| And he's so funny in his bright red shirt  | White Houses                              |
| We were all in love, and we all got hurt   | And you                                   |
| I sneak (9) his car's (10)                 | Maybe you'll remember me                  |
| (11) seat                                  | What I gave is (22) to keep, in           |
| The (12) of gasoline in the summer heat    | White Houses, in                          |
| Boy, we're going way too fast              | White Houses, in                          |
| It's all too (13) to last                  | White Houses                              |
| It's alright                               |   |
| And I put myself in his hands              |   |
| But I hold on to secrets, in               |   |
| White Houses                               |   |



- 1. floor
- 2. bungalow
- 3. promise
- 4. each
- 5. five
- 6. when
- 7. inside
- 8. undone
- 9. into
- 10. cracked
- 11. leather
- 12. smell
- 13. sweet
- 14. little
- 15. were
- 16. than
- 17. will
- 18. from
- 19. back
- 20. injuries
- 21. five
- 22. yours

## Fill in the gaps