

Love, or something ignites in my veins

## Fill in the gaps

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



## 1. moved

- 2. with
- 3. strange
- 4. each
- 5. other
- 6. five
- 7. ending
- 8. things
- 9. cracked
- 10. gasoline
- 11. sweet
- 12. blood
- 13. than
- 14. were
- . .. .....
- 15. wounds
- 16. never
- 17. feel
- 18. will
- 19. gone
- 20. gave

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