White Houses by Vanessa Carlton

White Houses

Love, or something ignites in my veins

Fill in the gaps

Crashed on the (1)	when I moved in	And I pray it (10)	fades, in
This little bungalow (2)	(3) strange new	White Houses	
friends		My	
Stay up too late, and I'm too thin		First	
We promise (4) other it's 'till the end		Time	
Now we're spinning empty bottles		Hard to explain	
It's the five of us		Rush of blood (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 than you think	
Jenny screams out and it's no pose		He's	
'Cause (5) she dances, she goes and goes		My	
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 were 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 wounds will never mend	
Summer's ending soon		I feel so far from where I've been	
It's alright		So I go	
And it's nice not to be so alone		And I will not be back 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 injuries all in the dust	
I come undone at the things he said		In my heart it's the five of us, in	
And he's so funny in his (6)_	red shirt	White Houses	
We were all in love, and we all got hurt		And you	
I (7) into his car's cracked (8)		Maybe you'll remember me	
seat		What I gave is yours to keep, in	
The smell of gasoline in the summer heat		White Houses, in	
Boy, we're going way too fast		White Houses, in	
It's all too sweet to last		White Houses	
It's alright			
And I put (9)	in his hands		
But I hold on to secrets, in			



- 1. floor
- 2. with
- 3. some
- 4. each
- 5. when
- 6. bright
- 7. sneak
- 8. leather
- 9. myself
- 10. never

Fill in the gaps