

## Fill in the gaps

| I'm lying here on the floor where you left me  |
|--|
| I think I (1) too much                         |
| I'm crying here, what have you done?           |
| I (2) it would be fun                          |
| I can't stay on your life support              |
| There's a shortage in (the switch)             |
| I can't stay on your morphine                  |
| Cuz its making me itch                         |
| I said I tried to call the nurse again         |
| But she's being a little (bitch)               |
| I think I'll get outta here                    |
| Where I can run                                |
| Just as fast as I can                          |
| To the middle of nowhere                       |
| To the middle of my frustrated fears           |
| And I swear you're just like a pill            |
| Instead of making me better                    |
| You keep making me ill                         |
| You keep making me ill                         |
|  |
| I haven't moved (3) the spot where you left me |
| This must be a bad trip                        |
| All of the other pills, they (4) different     |
| Maybe I should get some help                   |
| I can't stay on your life support              |
| There's a shortage in the switch               |
| I can't stay on your morphine                  |
| Cuz its making me itch                         |
| I said I tried to call the nurse again         |
| But shes being a little bitch                  |
| I (5) I'll get outta here                      |
| Where I can run                                |

| (Just as fast as I can)                          |
|--|
| (To the middle of nowhere)                       |
| To the middle of my frustrated, frustrated fears |
| And I swear you're just like a pill              |
| Instead of (6) me better                         |
| You keep making me ill                           |
| You keep (7) me ill                              |
| Run just as fast as I can                        |
| To the middle of nowhere                         |
| To the (8) of my frustrated fears                |
| And I swear you're just like a pill              |
| Instead of making me better                      |
| You keep making me ill                           |
| You keep making me                               |
| I can't stay on your life support                |
| There's a shortage in the switch                 |
| I can't stay on your morphine                    |
| Cuz its making me itch                           |
| I said I (9) to call the nurse again             |
| But shes being a little bitch                    |
| I think I'll get outta here                      |
| Where I can run                                  |
| (Just as fast as I can)                          |
| (To the middle of nowhere)                       |
| To the middle of my frustrated fears             |
| And I swear you're just like a pill              |
| Instead of making me better                      |
| You keep (10) me                                 |
| making me, making me ill                         |
|  |



- 1. took
- 2. thought
- 3. from
- 4. were
- 5. think
- 6. making
- 7. making
- 8. middle
- 9. tried
- 10. making

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