Talk You Down by The Script

Fill in the gaps

I can feel the colour running
As it's fading from my face
Try to (1) but nothing's coming
Nothing I could say to (2) you stay
Grab your suitcase call a taxi
It's 3am now where you gonna go?
Gonna stay with friends in London
And that's all I get to know
Just a ciggarette gone
No you couldn't be that far
I'm driving my car to where I hope you are
Maybe I can talk you down
Maybe I can talk you down
we're (3) on a (4) ledge
before (5) goes over the edge
Gonna use my heart and not my head
And try to open up your eyes
This is a relationship suicide
Cos if you go, I go
Cos if you go, I go
Taking shortcuts through the alleys
While you're racing through my mind
While you're racing through my mind Cops can chase but (6) won't catch me
Cops can chase but (6) won't catch me
Cops can chase but (6) won't catch me Not before I get to (7) my mind
Cops can chase but (6) won't catch me Not before I get to (7) my mind If there's still time Oh



- 1. speak
- 2. make
- 3. standing
- 4. tiny
- 5. this
- 6. they
- 7. speak
- 8. tiny

Fill in the gaps