## SUB inglês

## Fill in the gaps

## Crazy under the moon by Jacob Jeffries Band

| When the sun goes to sleep                          |                         |      | Without digging up hole, (6)                | _ hole      |
|---|-------------------------|------|---|-------------|
| And crazies roam the streets                        |                         |      | You, you're the reason I'm here tonight     |             |
| Lit towers are giant flowers                        |                         |      | You, you're the reason I stand to fight     |             |
| Sprung up all around me                             |                         |      | See whether I win you, or I lose you        |             |
| And the tears I can't fight back                    |                         |      | I'm just crazy under the moon               |             |
| Drip down to the railroad tracks                    |                         |      | I'm not leaving till I see you smile        |             |
| My mind rages like animals in cages                 |                         |      | Even if you (7) it for a while              |             |
| (1)   | up in a zoo             |      | See I always butcher it, (8) th             | e last line |
| You, you're the reason I'm here tonight             |                         |      | Should silently just promise me you're mine |             |
| You, you're the reason I stand to fight             |                         |      | You, you're the (9) I'm h                   | ere tonight |
| See (2)   | I win you or I lose you |      | You, you're the reason I (10)               | _ to fight  |
| I'm just (3) under the moon                         |                         |      | See whether I win you, or I lose you        |             |
| I swear I see your face, yeah I still (4) the taste |                         | aste | Whether I win you, or I lose you            |             |
| Of (5) lips on the tips of mine                     |                         |      | Whether I win you, or I lose you            |             |
| What a waste, what a waste of my time               |                         |      | We are just crazy under the moon            |             |
| Because I can never let this go                     |                         |      | We are just crazy under the moon            |             |
| Yeah my hand ne                                     | eds a hand to hold      |      |   |             |
| That didn't get this                                | s much regret           |      |   |             |



- 1. Locked
- 2. whether
- 3. crazy
- 4. savor
- 5. your
- 6. after
- 7. fake 8. with
- 9. reason
- 10. stand

## Fill in the gaps