

Fill in the gaps

| (1) are some nights I hold on |
|--|
| To every note I ever wrote |
| Some nights, I say "fuck it all" |
| And stare at the calendar |
| Waiting for catastrophes |
| Imagine when they scare me into changing |
| Whatever it is I am changing into |
| And you have every (2) to be scared |
| Because there are some nights I hold you close, |
| (3) you to (4) me |
| Or (5) you to lock me up |
| Never let me see the world |
| Some nights, I live in horror of people on the radio |
| Tea parties and Twitter, I've never been so bitter |
| And you, why you wanna stay? |
| Oh my God! Have you listened to me lately? |
| Lately, I've been going crazy -so crazy- |
| And you, why you wanna stay? |
| Oh my God! Have you listened to me lately? |
| Lately, I've been fucking crazy |
| There are (6) nights I wait for someone to (7) us |
| But I never look inward, try not to look upward |
| And some nights, I pray a sign is gonna come to me |
| But usually, I'm just trying to get (8) sleep |
| Some nights |



1. There

- 2. right
- 3. Pushing
- 4. hold
- 5. begging
- 6. some
- 7. save
- 8. some

Fill in the gaps