

Fill in the gaps

| (Speaking) | And I'm on fire |
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| Shooting junk is weird | -I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it |
| You know, like it ain't nothing | I'm heading back into the tunnel for my (8) to burn- |
| (1) after you get off on it | And I'm on fire |
| Man, just rips your head off | -I'm coming, you coming, |
| And (2) there in the bottom of (3) gut | no hiding my feeling |
| And that's you, junk | I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah- |
| All the time, every day, all day | And I'm on fire, I'm on fire |
| Shake me into the night | -Move on, you got to move on |
| And I'm an easy lover | You got to hit them to the hip |
| Take me into the fight | And get your shake on- |
| And I'm an easy brother | -Move on, you got to move on |
| And I'm on fire | You got to hit 'em to the hip |
| Burn my sweet effigy | And get your shake on- |
| I'm a roadrunner | -I feel it, I want it, I'm coming, I tell you, |
| Spill my (4) on a wheel | I caught the bullet from the (9) to the one |
| I wanna taste | you serve |
| And I'm on fire | I'm going, I'm running, out to the highest love |
| And I'm on fire | I wanna hit you to the hip- |
| And I'm on fire | I'm on fire |
| -I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it | -Move on, you got to move on |
| I'm heading back into the tunnel for my (5) to | You got to hit 'em to the hip |
| burn- | And get your shake on- |
| And I'm on fire | Shooting junk is weird |
| -I'm coming, you coming, | You know, like it ain't nothing |
| no hiding my feeling | Then after you get off on it |
| I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah- | Man just rips your head off |
| (6) me up to machines | And sits there in the bottom of (10) gut. |
| I'll be (7) prisoner | And that's you |
| Find it hard to believe | |
| You are my murderer | |
| I'm on fire behind you | |
| Heads a fallen sky | |



- 1. Then
- 2. sits
- 3. your
- 4. guts
- 5. soul
- 6. Wire
- 7. your
- 8. soul
- 9. heavens 10. your

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