



## Fill in the gaps

### Hang you up by Yellowcard

I cannot hold this anymore  
My hands are tired  
Only (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to let go  
And I am waiting, still  
I used to know which way to turn  
You were a light inside a tunnel in my head  
I try to follow, still  
<em>-I can't hear you, man!</em>  
I try to follow, still  
<em>-This guy next to me won't stop singing!</em>  
It's hard to see you, we are older now  
And when I find you, you just turn around  
This is a black-and-white of you I've found  
I hang you up and then I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you down  
I hang you up and (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I pull you down  
<em>-Yeah, can I get a double cheeseburger and a large...?</em>  
No more apologies from me  
<em>-Hello?</em>  
My arms are (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of (5)\_\_\_\_\_ up  
what I put down  
You're all I think of, still  
I'm gonna miss you everyday  
I turn my back on anyone who won't believe  
And it gets lonely, still  
<em>-Oh my God!</em>  
<em>-What?</em>  
It gets lonely, still  
<em>-It's my ex-boyfriend, where do you go, Ryan?</em>  
It's hard to see you, we are older now  
And when I find you, you just turn around  
This is a black-and-white of you I've found  
I hang you up and then I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you down

I hang you up and then I pull you down  
<em>  
-Ryan, we've been (7)\_\_\_\_\_ this a bunch of  
times, remember?  
I got a restraining order (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you, and the  
judge said  
you're not allowed to sing to me within 500 feet</em>  
<em>-I know, it's just that...</em>  
<em>-I don't want to hear your excuses, no more singing,  
ok?  
I swear to God, if you open your mouth and start singing  
a pre-chorus... That's it</em>!  
I get lost sometimes  
Another year flies by  
But I know if I try  
Memories of the light in your eyes  
Can take me back in time  
It's hard to see you, we are older now  
And when I find you, you just turn around  
This is a black-and-white of you I found  
I hang you up and then I pull you down  
It's hard to see you, we are older now  
And when I find you, you just turn around  
This is a black-and-white of you I (9)\_\_\_\_\_  
I hang you up and then I pull you down  
I hang you up and then I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you down  
I hang you up and then I pull you down  
I don't hear music anymore  
My ears are tired of all the pictures in the words  
Because you are in them, still  
<em>-You can sing me a pre-chorus anytime, call me</em>



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. waiting
2. pull
3. then
4. tired
5. picking
6. pull
7. through
8. against
9. found
10. pull