SUB ingles

I think about things really I don't wanna know

Fill in the gaps

Stop For A Minute by Keane Ft. K'naan

Some days, feels my soul has left my body	And I'm the first to admit it
Feel I'm floating high (1) me	Without you I'm child and so wherever you go
Like I'm looking down upon me	I will follow
Start sinking, everytime I get to thinking	One yeah
It's easier to keep on moving	And baby you are just beautiful from crown to your cuticles
Never stop to let the truth in	You held down my two sons,
Sometimes I feel (2) it's all been done	you never frown when duty calls
Sometimes I feel like I'm the only one	You know me, I gave you more than you can handle
Sometimes I wanna change everything (3)	But you still keep a handle on it
ever done	even when I take something beautiful and vandal on it
Too tired to fight and yet too scared to run	No more females?
And if I stop for a minute	Well how come my emails got notes on a scandal
I think about things I really don't wanna know	It's like Eve with the apple,
And I'm the first to admit it	A (9) in the chapel
Without you I'm a liner stranded in an ice floe	Overcome by the devil's tackle
I feel like a thief who has no faith	I'm still shackling the bad til I know
Maybe more (4) by the grade	And if I stop for a minute
Of the drugs you took that day	I think about things I really don't wanna know
Sinking in the pain he's been inflicting	So I guess I'm just a fiend
Yet he's feeling like the victim	Consumed by the scene
Just a horoscope's to blame	And I'm the (10) to admit it
Sometimes I (5) like a (6)	Without you I'm a liner stranded in an ice floe
(7) child	The stage and the screens
Sometimes I feel like the chosen one	Where it's just me and Keane.
Sometimes I wanna shout out 'til everything goes quiet	
Sometimes I (8) why I was ever born	
And if I stop for a minute	



- 1. above
- 2. like
- 3. ľve
- 4. than
- 5. feel
- 6. little
- 7. lost
- 8. wonder
- 9. priest
- 10. first

Fill in the gaps