## Carry On (Acoustic) by Fun

## Fill in the gaps

| Well, I woke up to the sound of silence the cars |      | Or you're sinking like a stone       |
|--|------|--------------------------------------|
| Were cutting like knives in a fist figh          |      | Carry on                             |
| And I found you with a bottle of wine            |      | May your past be the sound           |
| Your head in the curtains                        |      | Of your feet upon the ground and     |
| And (1) (2) the (3)                              | _ of | Carry on                             |
| July   |      | (Woah)                               |
| You swore and said "we are not"                  |      | My head is on fire                   |
| "We are not shining stars"                       |      | But my (8) are fine                  |
| This I know                                      |      | After all they are mine              |
| I never said we are                              |      | Lay your clothes down on the floor   |
| Though I've never been                           |      | Close the door                       |
| Through hell like that                           |      | Hold the phone                       |
| I've closed enough windows                       |      | Show my how                          |
| To know you can never look back                  |      | No one's is (9) going to stop us now |
| If you're lost and alone                         |      | 'Cause we are                        |
| Or you're sinking like a stone                   |      | We are shining stars                 |
| Carry on   |      | We are invincible                    |
| May your past be the sound                       |      | We are who we are                    |
| Of your feet upon the ground                     |      | On our darkest day                   |
| Carry on   |      | When we're miles away                |
| Carry on, carry on                               |      | So we will come                      |
| So I met up                                      |      | We will find our way home            |
| With some (4) at the edge of the nigh            |      | If you're lost and alone             |
| At a bar off 75                                  |      | Or you're sinking a stone            |
| And we talked and talked                         |      | Carry on                             |
| About how our parents will die                   |      | May your past be the sound           |
| All our neighbours and wives                     |      | Of your feet (10) the ground and     |
| But I'd like to think                            |      | Carry on                             |
| I can cheat it all                               |      |                                      |
| To make up for the times I've been (5)           | on   | Carry on, carry on                   |
| And it's nice to know                            |      | Carry on, carry on                   |
| When I was left for dead                         |      |                                      |
| I was (6) and now I don't roam these streets     |      |                                      |
| I am not the (7) you want of me                  |      |                                      |
| If you're lost and alone                         |      |                                      |



- 1. heart
- 2. like
- 3. Fourth
- 4. friends
- 5. cheated
- 6. found
- 7. ghost
- 8. legs
- 9. ever
- 10. upon

## Fill in the gaps