

## Fill in the gaps

| Sunshine  | So, baby, what if I can't forget you?            |
|---|--|
| There ain't a thing that you can do                   | (What if I can't forget you?)                    |
| That's (1) my night                                   | Collide invisible lips (17) a shadow on the wall |
| (But, there's just (3) about)                         | And (18) throw, oh no                            |
| This dizzy (4) and her bleeding little blue           | You can't just throw me away                     |
| boy   | So, what if I can't forget you?                  |
| Licking your fingers like you're done and             | I'll burn (19) (20) into my throat               |
| You've decided there is so much (5) than me           | I'll be the (21) that'll catch you               |
| And baby, honestly                                    | What's so good about picking up the pieces?      |
| It's harder (6) next to you, I shake                  | What if I don't even want to?                    |
| I brought a gun and as the preacher (7) to stop       | (Oh-oh oh-oh)                                    |
| me  | What if I can't forget you?                      |
| Hold my heart it's beating for you anyway             | I'll burn your name into my throat               |
| What if I can't (8) you?                              | I'll be the fire that'll catch you               |
| I'll (9) your name into my throat                     | What's so good (22) picking up the pieces?       |
| I'll be the fire that'll catch you                    | None of the (23) ever light up                   |
| What's so good about picking up the pieces?           | (24) in this hole                                |
| None of the colors ever light up anymore in this hole | Just give her back to me                         |
| Nobody prays for the heartless                        | You know I can't afford the medicine             |
| Nobody gives another penny for the selfish            | That feeds what I need                           |
| You're (10) how to taste what you kill                | So, baby, what if I can't (25) you?              |
| now   | (What if I can't forget you?)                    |
| Don't mind me, I'm just reaching for your necklace    | I'd better (26) to live alone                    |
| Talking to my mom about this little girl (11) Texas   | What's so good about picking up the pieces?      |
| What if I can't forget you?                           | What's so (27) about? What's so (28)             |
| I'll burn your name into my throat                    | about?   |
| I'll be the fire that'll (12) you                     | What's so good (29) picking up the pieces?       |
| What's so (13) about (14) up                          | (Oh)   |
| the pieces?   |  |
| None of the colors ever light up (15) in              |  |
| (16) hole   |  |
| Just give her back to me                              |  |
| You know I can't afford the medicine                  |  |
| That feeds what I need                                |  |

## SUB inglés

## 1. gonna

- 2. ruin
- 3. something
- 4. dreamer
- 5. more
- 6. breathing
- 7. tried
- 8. forget
- 9. burn
- 10. learning
- 11. from
- 12. catch
- 13. good
- 14. picking
- 15. anymore
- 16. this
- 17. like
- 18. just
- 19. your
- 20. name
- 21. fire
- 22. about
- 23. colors
- 24. anymore
- 25. forget
- 26. learn
- 27. good
- 28. good
- 29. about

## Fill in the gaps