

Nothing satisfies but I'm getting close

## Fill in the gaps

All my life I've been searching for something	Closer to the prize at the end of the rope
Something never comes never leads to nothing	All night long I dream of the day
Nothing satisfies but I'm getting close	When it comes around then it's taken away
Closer to the prize at the end of the rope	Leaves me with the feeling that I (5) the most
All night long I dream of the day	The (6) comes to life (7) I see
When it comes around then it's taken away	your ghost
Leaves me (1) the feeling that I feel the most	And I'm done, done
The feeling comes to life when I see (2) ghost	And I'm on to the next one
Come down don't you resist	Done, done
You have such a delicate wrist	And I'm on to the next one
And if I give it a twist	Done, done
Something to hold when I lose my breath	And I'm on to the next one
Will I (3) something in that	Done, done
So give me just what I need	And I'm on to the next one
Another reason to bleed	Done, done
One by one hidden up my sleeve	And I'm on to the next one
One by one hidden up my sleeve	Done, done
Hey don't let it go to waste	And I'm on to the next one
I love it but I hate the taste	Done, done
Weight keeping me down	And I'm on to the next one
Hey don't let it go to waste	Done, I'm done
I love it but I hate the taste	And I'm on to the next
Weight keeping me down	Done, done
Will I find a believer	And I'm on to the next one
Another one who believes	Done, I'm done
Another one to deceive	And I'm on to the next one
Over and over down on my knees	Done, done
If I get any closer	And I'm on to the (8) one
And if you open up wide	Done, I'm done
And if you let me inside	And I'm on to the next
On and on I've got nothing to hide	Hey don't let it go to waste
On and on I've got nothing to hide	I love it but I hate the taste
Hey don't let it go to waste	Weight keeping me down
I love it but I (4) the taste	Hey don't let it go to waste
Weight keeping me down	I (9) it but I hate the taste
Hey don't let it go to waste	Weight keeping me down
I love it but I hate the taste	Done, done
Weight keeping me down	And on to the next one
All my life I've been searching for something	Done, I'm done
Something never comes never leads to nothing	And I'm on to the next



## 1. with

- 2. your
- 3. find
- 4. hate
- 5. feel
- 6. feeling
- 7. when
- 8. next
- 9. love

## Fill in the gaps