

Fill in the gaps

| I can't get my feet up off the edge |
|---|
| I kind of like the little rush you get |
| (1) you're standing (2) to death |
| Like when you're driving me crazy |
| Hold on as we crash into the earth |
| A bit of pain will (3) you (4) |
| When you're hurt, for real |
| Because you are driving me crazy |
| Bite your lips, the word's a robbery |
| Do you grin inside? You're killing me |
| All along we (5) of forever |
| I kind of (6) that we won't get better |
| It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away |
| Did you know? I'm (7) to stay |
| We'll stagger home after midnight |
| Clean arm in arm in the stairwall |
| Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell |
| We'll fall (8) on the weekend |
| · |
| We'll fall (8) on the weekend |
| We'll fall (8) on the weekend These nights go on and on and on |
| We'll fall (8) on the weekend These nights go on and on and on I can't keep your voice out of my head |

| I can't find the best in all of this |
|---|
| But I'm always looking out for you |
| Because you're the one I miss |
| And it's driving me crazy |
| (11) your lips, the word's a robbery |
| Do you grin inside? You're (12) me |
| All (13) we talked of forever |
| I kind of think (14) we won't get better |
| It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away |
| Did you know? I'm here to stay |
| We'll (15) home (16) |
| midnight |
| (17) arm-in-arm in the stairwell |
| We'll (18) apart on the weekend |
| (19) nights go on and on and on |
| We'll stagger home (20) midnight |
| Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell |
| We'll fall apart on the weekend |
| These nights go on and on and on |
| (bis x2) |
| |



1. When

- 2. close
- 3. help
- 4. suffer
- 5. talked
- 6. think
- 7. here
- 8. apart 9. darkest
- 10. words
- 11. Bite
- 12. killing
- 13. along
- 14. that
- 15. stagger
- 16. after
- 17. Sleep
- 18. fall
- 19. These
- 20. after

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