

## Fill in the gaps

I can't get my feet up off the edge			
I kind of (1) the little rush you get			
When you're standing close to death			
Like when you're driving me crazy			
Hold on as we (2) into the earth			
A bit of pain will help you suffer			
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 talked of forever			
I kind of think that we won't get better			
It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away			
Did you know? I'm (3) to stay			
We'll stagger home after midnight			
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell			
We'll fall apart on the weekend			
These (4) go on and on and on			
I can't keep your voice out of my head			
All I (5) are the many echoes of			
The darkest words you said			
And it's driving me crazy			

i can t find	i the best in all c	or this	
But I'm alv	ways looking ou	t for you	
Because y	ou're the one I	miss	
And it's dr	iving me crazy		
(6)	(7)	lips, the word's a robbery	
Do you grin inside? You're killing me			
All along v	we talked of fore	ever	
I kind of think that we won't get better			
It's the longest start, but the end is not too far away			
Did you kr	now? I'm (8)	to stay	
We'll stagger home after midnight			
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell			
We'll fall apart on the weekend			
These nights go on and on and on			
We'll stagger home after midnight			
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell			
We'll fall a <sub>l</sub>	part on the weel	kend	
These nights go on and on and on			
(bis x2)			



- 1. like
- 2. crash
- 3. here
- 4. nights
- 5. hear
- 6. Bite
- 7. your
- 8. here

## Fill in the gaps