

## Fill in the gaps

I can't get my feet up off the edge		
I kind of like the little rush you get		
When you're standing close to death		
Like (1) you're driving me crazy		
Hold on as we crash into the earth		
A bit of pain will help you suffer		
(2) 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 (3) 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 here to stay		
We'll stagger home after midnight		
Sleep arm-in-arm in the stairwell		
We'll (4) (5) on the weekend		
These (6) go on and on and on		
I can't keep your voice out of my head		
All I hear are the (7) echoes of		
The darkest words you said		
And it's driving me crazy		

I can't find the best in all of this	
But I'm always (8)	out for you
Because you're the one I miss	
And it's 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 bette	er
It's the longest start, but the end is n	ot too far away
Did you know? I'm (9) 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 apart on the weekend	
These nights go on and on and on	
(bis x2)	



## 1. when

- 2. When
- 3. killing
- 4. fall
- 5. apart
- 6. nights
- 7. many
- 8. looking
- 9. here

## Fill in the gaps