SUB inglés

You send me reeling
Calling out to you for more

Fill in the gaps

Lazy lover	The value of this moment lives in metaphor
Find a place for me again	Yeah, through it all
You felt it once before	Backseat serenade
l know you did	Dizzy hurricane
I could see it	(Oh) god, I'm sick of sleeping alone
Whiskey Princess	You're salty like a summer day
Drink me under, pull me in	Kiss the sweat away
You had me at come over boy	To your radio
I need a friend	Backseat serenade
I understand	Little hand grenade
Backseat serenade	(Oh) god, I'm sick of (2) alone
Dizzy hurricane	You're salty like a summer day
(Oh) god, I'm sick of sleeping alone	Kiss the (3) away
You're salty like a (1) day	To your radio
Kiss the sweat away	Backseat serenade
To your radio	Dizzy hurricane
Backseat serenade	(Oh) god, I'm (4) of sleeping alone
Little hand grenade	You're (5) like a (6) day
(Oh) god, I'm sick of sleeping alone	Kiss the sweat away
You're salty like a summer day	To your radio
Kiss the pain away	Backseat serenade
To your radio	Little (7) grenade
You take me over	(Oh) aren't you sick of sleeping alone?
I throw you up against the wall	We're salty on a summer day
We've seen it all before	Kiss the pain away
But this one's different	To your radio
It's deliberate	(Oh. god I'm sick of sleeping alone)



- 1. summer
- 2. sleeping
- 3. pain
- 4. sick
- 5. salty
- 6. summer
- 7. hand

Fill in the gaps