

## 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 when you're driving me crazy Hold on as we crash (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the earth A bit of pain will help you (2)\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ start, but the end is not too far away Did you know? I'm here to stay We'll stagger (4)\_\_\_\_\_ after midnight \_\_\_\_\_ arm-in-arm in the stairwell We'll fall (6)\_\_\_\_\_ on the weekend These nights go on and on and on I can't keep your voice out of my head All I hear are the many 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 looking 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 fall apart on the weekend These nights go on and on and on We'll stagger (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. into

- 2. suffer
- 3. longest
- 4. home
- 5. Sleep
- 6. apart
- 7. that
- 8. home

## Fill in the gaps