

Listen to the  
song and fill  
in the gaps.

## Sam TInnesz – Play With Fire (ft. Yacht Money)

Insane, \_\_\_\_ (1)  
The danger gets me high  
Can't help myself  
Got secrets I \_\_\_\_ (2) tell  
I love the \_\_\_\_ (3) of gasoline  
I light the \_\_\_\_ (4) to taste the heat

I've always liked to play with fire  
Play with fire  
I've always liked to play with fire

I ride (I ride) the \_\_\_\_ (5)  
My \_\_\_\_ (6) goes in the red  
Hot \_\_\_\_ (8), these veins (these veins)  
My pleasure is their \_\_\_\_ (9)  
I love to watch the \_\_\_\_ (10) burn  
These golden ashes turn to dirt (hmm, hmm)

I've always liked to play with fire  
Play with fire  
Play with fire  
Fire, fire  
I've always liked to play with fire

inside

edge

pain

blood

smell

speed

can't

match



Oh, watching as the flames get higher  
Oh, I've always liked to play with (mmm)

Rite of passage, classic havoc  
Match in the gas \_\_\_\_ (11), ooh, that's \_\_\_\_ (12)  
\_\_\_\_ (13), legendary animal (mmm)  
Digital justice, now you're gonna know us  
Hail to the \_\_\_\_ (14) and \_\_\_\_ (15) of the ruckus  
Yacht Money wired, no denying

I've always liked to play with fire  
Play with fire (I've always liked to play with fire)  
Play with fire (I've always liked to play with fire)  
Fire, fire (I've always liked to play with fire)  
Always liked to play with fire  
(I've always liked to play with)

wretched

tank

castles

unstoppable

queen

king

