



## '-ed' vs. '-ing' adjectives in songs

Listen to the song excerpts and fill in the gaps using the correct adjective.

1. Is it just our bodies? Are we both losing our minds?

Is the only reason you're holding me tonight

'cause we're \_\_\_\_\_ to be lonely?

Do we need somebody, just to feel like we're alright?

Is the only reason you're holding me tonight

'cause we're \_\_\_\_\_ to be lonely?

2. Tell me something, boy.

Aren't you \_\_\_\_\_ tryna fill that void?

Or do you need more?

Ain't it hard keepin' it so hardcore?

3. The truth is I am a toy that people enjoy till all of the tricks don't work anymore  
and then they are \_\_\_\_\_ of me.

I know that it's \_\_\_\_\_, running through the night

but every perfect summer's eating me alive until you're gone.

Better on my own.

4. I hate sleeping alone.

\_\_\_\_\_ with the lights out.

I hate living alone.

Talking to myself is \_\_\_\_\_ conversation.

Me and I are not friends.

She is only an acquaintance.

5. \_\_\_\_\_ colors I discovered myself.

If your art life is gritty, you'll be toasting my health.

If an interest in culture should be lining the walls.

When your birthright is interest, you could just accrue it all.

6. Why'd you leave me feeling \_\_\_\_\_  
about all the doubts?

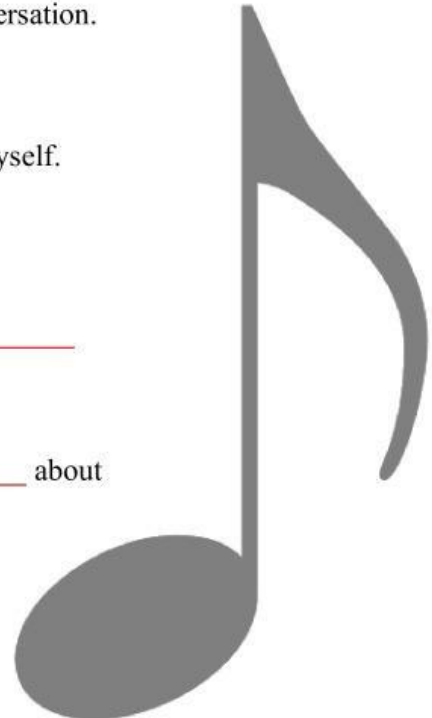
The questions no one answered now.

\_\_\_\_\_. You stress me out.

Why'd you leave me feeling \_\_\_\_\_ about  
your whereabouts?

And who's the girl that hangs around?

\_\_\_\_\_ about you, you, you.





**7.** And this recession so \_\_\_\_\_.

My parents don't stop stressing.

Just hoping I learned all their lessons.

Mmm and I'm paying for this session, I'm paying for this session.

**8.** Our memories, well, they can be inviting  
but some are altogether mighty \_\_\_\_\_.

As we die, both you and I,

with my head in my hands, I sit and cry.

**9.** On the first page of our story,  
the future seemed so bright.  
Then this thing turned out so evil.  
I don't know why I'm still \_\_\_\_\_.

**10.** You're delusional, you're delusional.

Boy, you're losing your mind.

It's \_\_\_\_\_, yo, you're \_\_\_\_\_, you know.

Why you wasting your time?

**11.** The emptiest of feelings.  
\_\_\_\_\_ people clinging on to bottles,  
and when it comes it's so, so \_\_\_\_\_.

**12.** Are you happy, are you \_\_\_\_\_?

How long can you stand the heat?

Out of the doorway the bullets rip

to the sound of the beat.

