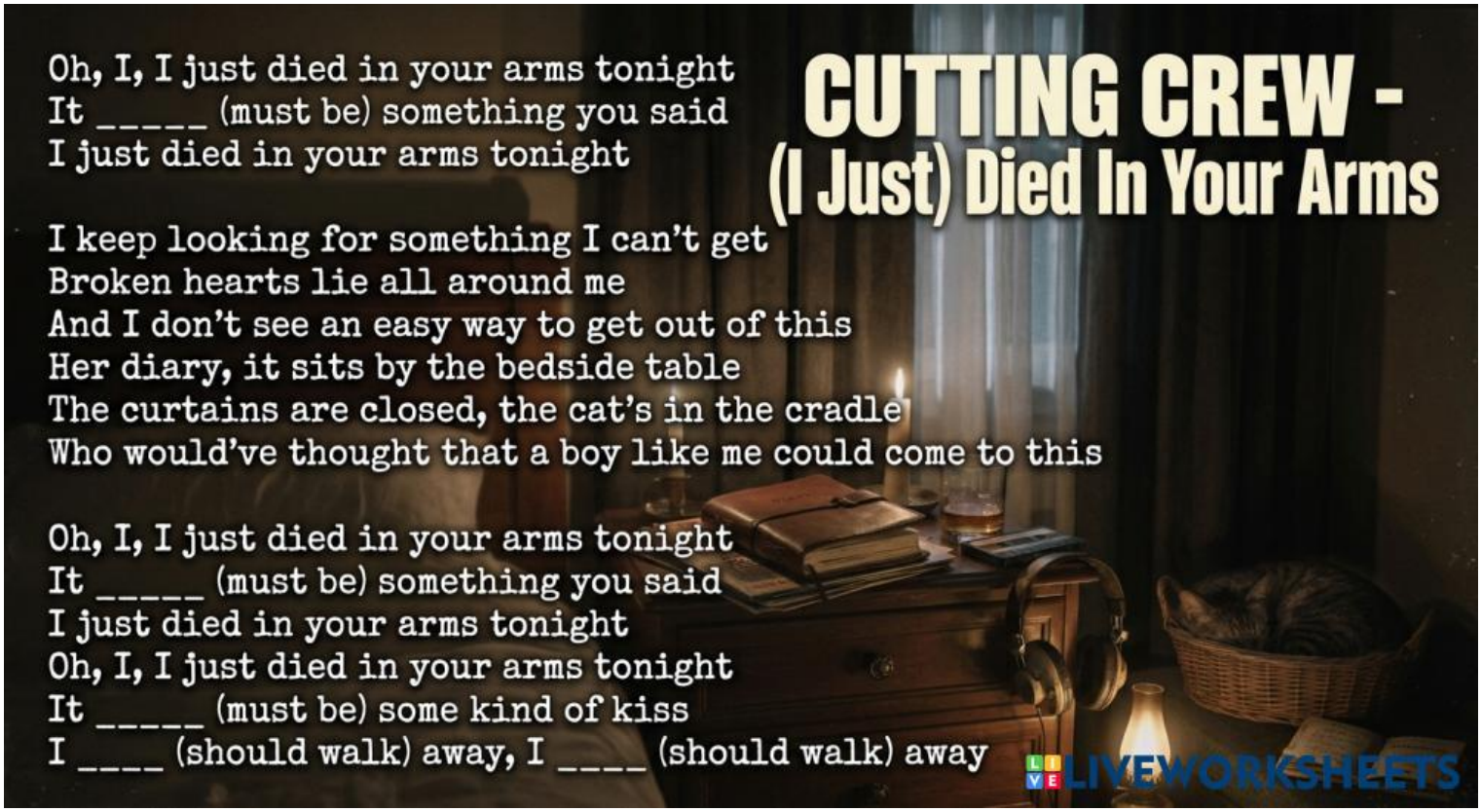
CUTTING CREW - (I Just) Died In Your Arms



Oh, I, I just died in your arms tonight
It _____ (must be) something you said
I just died in your arms tonight

I keep looking for something I can't get
Broken hearts lie all around me
And I don't see an easy way to get out of this
Her diary, it sits by the bedside table
The curtains are closed, the cat's in the cradle
Who would've thought that a boy like me could come to this

Oh, I, I just died in your arms tonight
It _____ (must be) something you said
I just died in your arms tonight
Oh, I, I just died in your arms tonight
It _____ (must be) some kind of kiss
I ____ (should walk) away, I ____ (should walk) away

LIVEWORKSHEETS