Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Stood and puffed your chest out

Fill in the gaps

Outside the (1) by the cracker factory	Like yo
You were practicing a magic trick	Althou
And my thoughts got rude	The inc
As you talked and chewed	There
On the last of your pick and mix	And (9
So, you're mistaken if you're thinking	And (1
That I haven't been called cold before	And I h
As you bit into your strawberry lace	You ha
And then (2) me your attention	And ho
In the form of a gobstopper	The ick
It's all you had left and it was going to waste	Uninvit
Your pastimes consisted of the strange	But not
And twisted and deranged	As eve
And I love that (3) game	"Crying
You had called "Crying lightning"	Your p
And how you liked to aggravate	Twiste
The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons	And I h
The next (4) that I (5) my own	Crying
reflection	Crying
It was on its way to (6) you	Crying
Thinking of excuses to postpone	Crying
You never looked like yourself	Your p
From the side but your profile	And tw
Could not hide the fact	And I h
You knew I was approaching your throne	You ha
With folded (7) you occupied	
The bench like a toothache	

Like you d never lost a war
Although I (8) so not to suffer
The indignity of a reaction
There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw
And (9) pastimes consisted of the strange
And (10) and deranged
And I hate that little game
You had called "Crying lightning"
And how you liked to aggravate
The icky man on rainy afternoons
Uninviting
But not half as impossible
As everyone assumes you are
"Crying lightning"
Your pastimes consisted of the strange
Twisted and deranged
And I hate that little game you had called
Crying lightning
Crying lightning
Crying lightning
Crying lightning
Your pastimes, consisted of the strange
And twisted and deranged
And I hate that little game
You had called "Crying"



- 1. cafe
- 2. offered
- 3. little
- 4. time
- 5. caught
- 6. meet
- 7. arms
- 8. tried
- 9. your
- 10. twisted

Fill in the gaps

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