

Fill in the gaps

| Nice to (1) you, where you been? | "Oh my God, who is she? " |
|---|---|
| I could show you incredible things | I get drunk on jealousy |
| Magic, madness, heaven, sin | But you'll come back each (7) you leave |
| Saw you there, and I thought | 'Cause darling, I'm a nightmare dressed like a daydream |
| "Oh my God, look at that face" | So, it's gonna be forever |
| You look like my next mistake | Or it's gonna go down in flames |
| Love's a game, wanna play? | You can tell me when it's over |
| New money, suit and tie | If the high was worth the pain |
| I can read you like a magazine | Got a long list of ex lovers |
| Ain't it funny, rumours fly | They'll tell you I'm insane |
| And I know you heard about me | 'Cause, you know, I love the players |
| So hey, let's be friends | And you love the game |
| I'm dying to see how this one ends | 'Cause we're young, and we're reckless |
| Grab your passport and my hand | We'll take this way too far |
| I could make the bad guys (2) for a weekend | It'll (8) you breathless or with a nasty scar |
| So, it's gonna be forever | Got a long list of ex lovers |
| Or it's gonna go down in flames | They'll tell you I'm insane |
| You can tell me when it's over | But I got a blank space, baby |
| If the high was worth the pain | And I'll write your name |
| Got a long list of ex lovers | Boys only want love if it's torture |
| They'll tell you I'm insane | Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya |
| 'Cause, you know, I love the players | Boys (9) (10) love if it's torture |
| And you love the game | Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya |
| 'Cause we're young, and we're reckless | So, it's gonna be forever |
| We'll take this way too far | Or it's gonna go down in flames |
| It'll leave you (3) or with a nast | y You can tell me when it's over |
| scar | If the high was worth the pain |
| Got a long (4) of ex lovers | Got a long list of ex lovers |
| They'll tell you I'm insane | They'll tell you I'm insane |
| But I got a blank space, baby | 'Cause, you know, I love the players |
| And I'll write your name | And you love the game |
| Cherry lips, crystal skies | 'Cause we're young, and we're reckless |
| I could show you incredible things | We'll take this way too far |
| Stolen kisses, pretty lies | It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar |
| You're the king, baby I'm your queen | Got a long list of ex lovers |
| Find out (5) you want | They'll tell you I'm insane |
| Be that girl for a month | But I got a blank space, baby |
| But the worst's yet to come | And I'll write your name |
| Screaming, crying, perfect storms | |
| I can make all the tables turn | |
| Rose garden (6) with thorns | |
| Skip a second, guessing like | |



- 1. meet
- 2. good
- 3. breathless
- 4. list
- 5. what
- 6. filled
- 7. time
- 8. leave
- 9. only
- 10. want

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