Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Fill in the gaps

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory You were (1)___ a magic trick And my (2)_____ got rude As you talked and chewed On the last of your pick and mix So, you're mistaken if you're thinking That I haven't (3)_____ called cold before As you bit into (4)_____ strawberry lace And then offered me your attention In the (5)_____ of a gobstopper It's all you had left and it was going to waste _____ consisted of the strange Your (6)_ And twisted and deranged And I love that little game You had called "Crying lightning" And how you liked to aggravate The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons The next time that I caught my own reflection It was on its way to meet you Thinking of excuses to postpone You (7)_____ looked like yourself From the side but your profile Could not hide the fact

You knew I was approaching your throne

With folded arms you occupied

The bench like a toothache

Stood and puffed your chest out

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 your pastimes consisted of the strange And twisted and deranged And I (9) 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 (10)_ _____ 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. practicing
- 2. thoughts
- 3. been
- 4. your
- 5. form
- 6. pastimes
- 7. never
- 8. tried
- 9. hate
- 10. everyone

Fill in the gaps