Crushcrushcrush by Paramore

Crush

Fill in the gaps

I got a lot to say to you	Crush
Yeah, I got a lot to say	Crush
I noticed your (1) are always glued to me	Crush, crush
Keeping them here	(Two, three, four!)
And it makes no sense at all	Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone
They taped over your mouth	Just the one two of us who's counting on
Scribbled out the truth with their lies	That never happens
You little spies	I (4) I'm (5) again
They taped over your mouth	Let's be more than this
Scribbled out the truth with their lies	Rock and roll, baby
You little spies	Don't you know that we're all alone now?
Crush	I need something to sing about
Crush	Rock and roll, hey
Crush	Don't you know, baby, we're all alone now?
Crush, crush	I need something to sing about
(Two, three, four!)	Rock and roll, hey
Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone	Don't you know, baby, we're all alone now?
Just the one two of us who's counting on	Give me something to sing about
That never happens	Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone
I guess I'm (2) again	Just the one two of us who's counting on
Let's be more than this	That never happens
If you want to play it like a game	I (6) I'm dreaming again
Well, come on, come on, let's play	Let's be more than
Cause I'd rather waste my life pretending	(No, oh)
Than have to forget you for one (3) minute	Nothing compares to a quiet (7) alone
They taped over your mouth	Just the one two of us who's counting on
Scribbled out the truth with their lies	That never happens
You little spies	I guess I'm (8) again
They taped over your mouth	Let's be more than
Scribbled out the truth with their lies	More than this
You little spies	



- 1. eyes
- 2. dreaming
- 3. whole
- 4. guess
- 5. dreaming
- 6. guess
- 7. evening
- 8. dreaming

Fill in the gaps