## Fill in the gaps

## Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Outside the (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ by the cracker factory You (2)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ practicing a magic trick And my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 been called cold before As you bit into your (4)\_\_\_ lace And then (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ me your attention In the form of a gobstopper It's all you had left and it was going to waste Your pastimes consisted of the strange And twisted and deranged And I love that little game You had called "Crying lightning" And how you liked to aggravate \_ afternoons The ice-cream man on (6)\_\_\_\_ The next time that I caught my own reflection It was on its way to meet you Thinking of excuses to postpone You never looked like yourself From the side but (7)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ a war Although I tried 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 hate that little game You had called "Crying lightning" And how you liked to aggravate The icky man on rainy afternoons Uninviting But not (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. were
- 3. thoughts
- 4. strawberry
- 5. offered
- 6. rainy
- 7. your
- 8. lost
- 9. half

## Fill in the gaps