

The cracks in our foundation

Fill in the gaps

| Thursday night, everything's fine | And I know that I should let go, but I can't |
|--|--|
| Except you've got that (1) in your eye | And every time we (4) I know |
| When I'm telling a story, and you find it boring | Every time that you're (5) ar |
| You're thinking of something to say | I know I should forget, but I can't |
| You'll go along with it, then drop it | Your face is pastey |
| And humiliate me in front of our friends | 'Cause you've gone and got so wasted |
| Then I'll use that voice that you find annoying | What a surprise |
| And say something like, | Don't want to look at your face, 'cause it's |
| "Yeah, intelligent input, darling. | You've gone and got sick on my trainers |
| Why don't you (2) have another beer then?" | I only got these yesterday |
| Then you'll call me a bitch | Oh my gosh, I cannot be bothered with thi |
| And everyone we're with will be embarrassed | Well, I'll leave you there 'till the morning |
| And I won't give a shit | And I (6) won't |
| My fingertips are holding onto | heating on |
| The cracks in our foundation | And dear God, I hope I'm not stuck with (|
| And I know that I should let go, but I can't | My fingertips are holding onto |
| And every time we fight I know it's not right | The cracks in our foundation |
| Every time that you're upset and I smile | And I know that I should let go, but I can't |
| I know I should forget, but I can't | And (9) time we fight I know |
| You said I must eat so many lemons | Every time that you're upset and I smile |
| 'Cause I am so bitter | I know I should forget, but I can't |
| I said, "I'd rather be with your friends, mate, | And every time we fight I know it's not righ |
| 'Cause they are much fitter." | Every time that you're upset and I smile |
| Yes, it was childish | I know I should forget, but I can't |
| And you got aggressive | And every time we fight I know it's not righ |
| And I (3) admit that I was a bit scared | Every (10) that you're upset ar |
| But it gives me thrills to wind you up | I know I should forget, but I can't |
| My fingertips are holding onto | |

| And every time we (4) I know it's not right | |
|---|--|
| Every time that you're (5) and I smile | |
| I know I should forget, but I can't | |
| Your face is pastey | |
| 'Cause you've gone and got so wasted | |
| What a surprise | |
| Don't want to look at your face, 'cause it's making me sick | |
| You've gone and got sick on my trainers | |
| I only got these yesterday | |
| Oh my gosh, I cannot be bothered with this | |
| Well, I'll leave you there 'till the morning | |
| And I (6) won't (7) the | |
| heating on | |
| And dear God, I hope I'm not stuck with (8) one | |
| My fingertips are holding onto | |
| The cracks in our foundation | |
| And I know that I should let go, but I can't | |
| And (9) time we fight I know it's not right | |
| Every time that you're upset and I smile | |
| I know I should forget, but I can't | |
| And every time we fight I know it's not right | |
| Every time that you're upset and I smile | |
| I know I should forget, but I can't | |
| And every time we fight I know it's not right | |
| Every (10) that you're upset and I smile | |
| I know I should forget, but I can't | |



- 1. look
- 2. just
- 3. must
- 4. fight
- 5. upset
- 6. purposely
- 7. turn
- 8. this
- 9. every
- 10. time

Fill in the gaps