

I never said I'd leave this town

Fill in the gaps

That Green Gentleman by Panic! At The Disco

Things are (1)	up to be pretty odd	A falling out we won't tiptoe about
Little deaths in musical beds		Everybody gets there and everybody gets their
So it (2) I'r	n someone I've never met	Everybody gets (6) way
You (3) only hear these elegant crimes		I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her
Fall on your ears from criminal dimes		Now I'm the only one to blame
They spill unfound from a pretty mouth		Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Everybody gets there and everybody gets their		I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say
Everybody gets (4)	way	Things (7) changed for me, and that's okay
I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her		I feel the same, and I say
Now I'm the only one to blame		Things (8) changed for me, and that's okay
Things have changed for me, and that's okay		I feel the same, and I say
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say		Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Things have changed for me, and that's okay		I feel the same, and I say
I want to go (5)	everyone goes	Things have (9) for me, and that's okay
I want to know what everyone knows		I'm on my way, and I say
I want to go where everyone feels the same		Things have changed for me
I never said I'd leave the	city	



- 1. shaping
- 2. seems
- 3. will
- 4. their
- 5. where
- 6. their
- 7. have
- 8. have
- 9. changed

Fill in the gaps