Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If you could envision
The meaning of a tragedy
You might be surprised
To hear it's you and me
But when it comes down to it
You never made the (1) of it
So I cried, cried, cried
And now, I say goodbye
And I won't be (2) a fool of
Don't call this love
When did you decide that I didn't have (3)
To buy?
(4) and forget you a thousand times
For the fire and the sleepless nights
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't (5) love
Don't call this love
La, la, love (bis)
Why did you feel the need
To prove (7) everybody else was right?
No, I won't fight
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy
You're my tragedy
Oh, (8) is oh no, no
La, la, la, (9) (bis)



- 1. most
- 2. made
- 3. enough
- 4. Forgive
- 5. call
- 6. this
- 7. that
- 8. this
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps