

Fill in the gaps

The truth about love comes at 3 a.m.	Purebreds and mutts
You wake up (1) up and you grab a pen	Sandwiches without the crust
And you say to yourself:	It (17) your breathe, because it leaves a scar
I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna (2) that code	But those untouched
Gonna break it break it down	Never got never got very far
I'm (3) of all these questions	It's rage and it's hate
And now it's just annoying	And a sick twist of fate
Because no one has the answer	And that's the (18) about love
So I (4) it's up to me to find	The truth about love
The truth about love	I (19) you just may be perfect
Is it comes and it goes	The only person of my dreams
A strange fascination,	I never ever, ever, ever been this happy
It is lips on toes	But now something has changed
Morning breath	And the truth about love is it's all a lie
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face	I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes
Sheet marks, rug burn	Oh, you can lose your breath.
And a sugar glaze	Oh, you can shoot a gun and,
The shock and the awe that can eat you raw	Convince you're the only one that's (20) felt this
Is (5) the truth about love?	way before
I (6) you just may be perfect	It hurts (21) the hurt within and
The (7) person of my dreams	It folds together pocket thin and
I never ever, ever, (8) been this happy	It's (22) by the angels lips and
But now something has changed	It can turn you (23) a son-of-a-b*tch, man
And the truth about love is it's all a lie	The truth, the truth, the truth (24) love is
I thought you (9) the one, and I hate goodbyes	Truth, the truth, the truth (25) love is
Oh, you want the truth?	(bis)
The truth (10) love, it's nasty, it's salty	-I (26) you just may be perfect-
It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits	-You're the person of my dreams-
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds	-I never ever, ever, ever been this happy-
It's all the (11) (12) you ever	-But now something has changed-
heard	-And the truth about (27) is-
(13) (14) d'etat	-It's all a lie-
Life line forget-me-nots	-I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes-
It's the (15) and the kill	(bis)
The schemes and the plots	The truth about love
The (16) about love is	



- 1. fuc*ed
- 2. crack
- 3. tired
- 4. guess
- 5. this
- 6. think
- 7. only
- 8. ever
- 9. were
- 10. about
- 11. poetry
- 12. that
- 13. Terror
- 14. coup
- 15. hunt
- 16. truth
- 17. takes
- 18. truth
- 19. think
- 20. ever
- 21. inside
- 22. whispered
- 23. into
- 24. about
- 25. about
- 26. think
- 27. love

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