

My Favour	te Game by	/ The	Cardigans

I don't know what you're looking for

you haven't found it baby that's for sure	
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You rip me up and spread me all around

in the dust of the deed of time

And (1)_____ is not a case of lust you see

it's not a matter of you versus of me

It's fine the way you want me on your own

but in the end it's always me alone

And I'm losing my favourite game

you're losing (2)_____ mind again

I'm (3)_____ my babay

losing my favourite game

I only know what I've been working for

another you so I could love you more

I really thought (4)_____ I (5)_____ take you there

but my experiment is not getting us anywhere

I had a vision I could turn you right

a stupid mission and a lethal fight

I should (6)_____ (7)____ it when my (8)_____ was new

my heart is black and my body is blue

And I'm losing my (9)_____ game

you're losing your mind again

I'm losing my favourite game

I've tried but you're still the same

I'm losing my baby

you're losing a saviour and a saint



- 1. this
- 2. your
- 3. losing
- 4. that
- 5. could
- 6. have
- 7. seen
- 8. hope
- 9. favourite

Fill in the gaps