Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

The bench like a toothache
Stood and puffed your chest out

Fill in the gaps

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory You were (1)_ _____ a magic trick And my thoughts got rude As you talked and chewed On the last of (2)_____ pick and mix So, you're mistaken if you're thinking That I haven't been called cold before As you bit (3)_____ (4)____ strawberry lace And then offered me (5)_____ attention In the form of a gobstopper It's all you had left and it was going to waste Your pastimes consisted of the strange And twisted and deranged And I love that little game You had called "Crying lightning" And how you liked to aggravate The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons The next time that I (6)_____ ____ my own reflection It was on its way to meet you Thinking of excuses to postpone You never (7)_____ like yourself From the side but your profile Could not (8)_____ the fact You knew I was approaching (9)_____ throne With folded arms you occupied You had called "Crying"...



- 1. practicing
- 2. your
- 3. into
- 4. your
- 5. your
- 6. caught
- 7. looked
- 8. hide
- 9. your
- 10. pastimes

Fill in the gaps