

And maybe, I'll see you

Fill in the gaps

It's alright, to tell me, (1) you think, about me	At a (5) sneak preview
I won't try, to argue, or (2) it, against you	You'll show up, and walk by
I know that, you're leaving	On the arm of that guy
You must have, your reasons	And I'll smile, and you'll wave
The season is calling	We'll pretend it's okay
Your pictures are falling down	The charade, it won't last
The steps that, I retrace	When he's gone, I won't come back
The sad look, on your face	And it'll happen once again
The timing, and structure	You'll turn to a friend
Did you hear, he f**** her?	Someone that understands
A day late, a buck short, I'm writing, the report	And sees through the (6) plan
On losing, and (3) (4) I move	But everybody's gone
I'm flailing now	And you've been there for too long
And it's happened once again	To face this on your own
I'll turn to a friend	Well I guess this is (7) up
Someone that understands	Well, I guess this is growing up
Sees through the master plan	Well, I (8) this is growing up
But everybody's gone	Well, I guess this is growing up
And I've been here for too long	Well, I guess this is (9) up
To face this on my own	Well, I guess this is (10) up
Well I guess this is growing up	
Well I guess this is growing up	



- 1. what
- 2. hold
- 3. failing
- 4. when
- 5. movie
- 6. master
- 7. growing
- 8. guess
- 9. growing
- 10. growing

Fill in the gaps