

It's blood and it's guts

## Fill in the gaps

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



## 1. figure

- 2. find
- 3. about
- 4. about
- 5. regret
- 6. that
- 7. hate
- 8. shoot
- 9. only
- 10. ever

## Fill in the gaps