

## The truth (1) love comes at 3 a.m. You wake up fuc\*ed up and you grab a pen And you say to yourself: I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna crack that code Gonna break it break it down I'm tired of all these questions And now it's just annoying Because no one has the answer So I guess it's up to me to find The truth about love Is it comes and it goes A strange fascination, It is lips on toes Morning breath Bedroom eyes on a smiling face Sheet marks, rug burn And a sugar glaze The shock and the awe that can eat you raw Is this the truth about love? I think you just may be perfect The only person of my dreams I never ever, ever, ever been this happy But now something has changed And the truth about love is it's all a lie 1 (2)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ you were the one, and I hate goodbyes Oh, you want the truth? The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds It's all the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ that you ever heard \_\_\_\_\_ coup d'etat (4)\_ Life line forget-me-nots It's the hunt and the kill The schemes and the plots The truth about love is

It's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and it's guts

## Fill in the gaps

Purebreds and mutts Sandwiches without the crust It takes your breathe, because it leaves a scar But those untouched Never got never got (6)\_\_\_\_\_ far It's rage and it's hate And a sick twist of fate And that's the truth about love The truth about love I think you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ may be perfect The only person of my dreams I never ever, ever, ever been this happy But now something has changed And the truth about love is it's all a lie I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes Oh, you can lose your breath. Oh, you can shoot a gun and, Convince you're the only one that's ever felt this way before It hurts inside the hurt within and It folds together pocket thin and It's whispered by the angels lips and It can (8) you into a son-of-a-b\*tch, man The truth, the truth, the truth (9)\_\_\_\_\_ love is Truth, the truth, the truth about love is (bis) -I think you just may be perfect--You're the person of my dreams--I never ever, ever, ever been this happy--But now something has changed--And the truth about love is--It's all a lie--I thought you (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the one and I hate goodbyes-(bis) The truth about love



- 1. about
- 2. thought
- 3. poetry
- 4. Terror
- 5. blood
- 6. very
- 7. just
- 8. turn
- 9. about
- 10. were

## Fill in the gaps