



Take it or leave it by Sublime with Rome

| She's got a (1) for (2) me | (14) it or leave it |
|---|--|
| Is it the words she says | (15) I'm really leaving |
| The only thing that keeps me here | I've purchased my ticket to New York |
| Are her (3) in the morning | First thing in the morning |
| I've packed my things a thousand times | Kissing you good morning |
| And I've faked believe all her lies, for the (4) time | And whispering goodbye |
| The other day I drew myself a map | Take it or (16) it |
| So I could figure out (5) head | Because I'm really leaving |
| The canvas dripped with my sweat, blood and tears | I've made up my mind this time |
| And she hated every thread | There's no coming back for you |
| I've (6) my things a thousand times | Oh, there's no coming back for you |
| And I've faked (7) all your lies, for the last | And I'll always feel incomplete |
| time | She smothered herself with her own beauty |
| Take it or leave it | And she was born and (17) daddy's princes |
| Because I'm really leaving | But her gesture is no (18) for an heiress |
| I've purchased my ticket to New York | Yes her gesture is no match for an heiress |
| First thing in the morning | Because I try to love you, try to hold on to |
| Kissing you (8) morning | The feeling (19) makes me fall for you |
| And whispering goodbye | Oh, the feeling (20) makes me fall |
| (9) it or leave it | (21) it or leave it now |
| Because I'm really leaving | Take it or leave |
| I've made up my mind (10) time | Because I'm really leaving |
| There's no coming back for you | I've purchased my (22) to New York |
| Oh, there's no coming back for you | First thing in the morning |
| Told her no purse was more important | Kissing you good morning |
| Than the knowledge in her head | And whispering goodbye, bye |
| She grabbed her sh*t (11) like a baby | Such I love you, try to (23) on to |
| And couldn't believe the (12) I said | The feeling (24) makes me fall for you |
| The only thing I ever see her read | The feeling that makes me fall |
| Are those damn gossip magazines | makes me fall for you |
| They feed her head with all that nonsense, | -Can I buy you a drink?- |
| (13) she can fit in with the scene | |
| I've packed my things a thousand times | |

And I've faked believe all her lies, for the last time



- 1. knack
- 2. hurting
- 3. eyes
- 4. last
- 5. your
- 6. packed
- 7. believe
- 8. good
- 9. Take
- 10. this
- 11. just
- 11. just
- 12. words
- 13. Says
- 14. Take
- 15. Because
- 16. leave
- 17. raised
- 18. match
- 19. that
- 20. that
- 21. Take
- 22. ticket
- 23. hold
- 24. that

Fill in the gaps