

Skip a second, guessing like

Fill in the gaps

Nice to meet you, where you been?	"Oh my God, who is she? "
I (1) show you incredible things	I get drunk on jealousy
Magic, madness, heaven, sin	But you'll come back each time you leave
Saw you there, and I thought	'Cause darling, I'm a nightmare dressed like a daydream
"Oh my God, look at that face"	So, it's gonna be forever
You look like my next mistake	Or it's gonna go down in flames
Love's a game, wanna play?	You can tell me when it's over
New money, suit and tie	If the high was worth the pain
I can read you like a magazine	Got a long list of ex lovers
Ain't it funny, rumours fly	They'll tell you I'm insane
And I know you heard about me	'Cause, you know, I love the players
So hey, let's be friends	And you love the game
I'm dying to see how this one ends	'Cause we're young, and we're reckless
Grab your passport and my hand	We'll take (5) way too far
I could (2) the bad guys good for a weekend	It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar
So, it's gonna be forever	Got a long list of ex lovers
Or it's gonna go down in flames	They'll tell you I'm insane
You can tell me when it's over	But I got a blank space, baby
If the high was worth the pain	And I'll (6) your name
Got a long list of ex lovers	Boys only want love if it's torture
They'll tell you I'm insane	Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya
'Cause, you know, I love the players	Boys only want love if it's torture
And you love the game	Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya
'Cause we're young, and we're reckless	So, it's gonna be forever
We'll take this way too far	Or it's gonna go down in flames
It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar	You can tell me (7) it's over
Got a long list of ex lovers	If the high was worth the pain
They'll tell you I'm insane	Got a long list of ex lovers
But I got a (3) space, baby	They'll tell you I'm insane
And I'll write your name	'Cause, you know, I (8) the players
Cherry lips, crystal skies	And you love the game
I could show you incredible things	'Cause we're young, and we're reckless
Stolen kisses, pretty lies	We'll (9) this way too far
You're the king, baby I'm your queen	It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar
Find out what you want	Got a long list of ex lovers
Be that girl for a month	They'll tell you I'm insane
But the worst's yet to come	But I got a blank space, baby
Screaming, crying, perfect storms	And I'll write your name
I can make all the tables turn	
Rose garden (4) with thorns	



- 1. could
- 2. make
- 3. blank
- 4. filled
- 5. this
- 6. write
- 7. when
- 8. love
- 9. take

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