My Favourite Game by The Cardigans

you're losing your mind again

I'm losing my favourite game

you're losing a saviour and a saint

I'm losing my baby

I've tried but you're (9)_____ the same

Fill in the gaps

I don't know what you're looking for you haven't found it baby that's for sure You rip me up and spread me all around in the dust of the (1)_____ of time And (2)_____ is not a case of lust you see it's not a matter of you versus of me It's fine the way you want me on your own but in the end it's always me alone And I'm losing my favourite game you're losing (3)_____ mind again I'm losing my babay losing my favourite game I (4)_____ know what I've been working for another you so I could (5)_____ you more I really thought that I could take you there but my (6)_____ is not (7)____ us anywhere I had a vision I could turn you right a stupid mission and a lethal fight I should have seen it when my (8)_____ was new my heart is black and my body is blue And I'm losing my favourite game



- 1. deed
- 2. this
- 3. your
- 4. only
- 5. love
- 6. experiment
- 7. getting
- 8. hope
- 9. still

Fill in the gaps