Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Fill in the gaps

Like you'd never lost a war

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory You were practicing a magic trick And my thoughts got rude As you talked and chewed On the last of your pick and mix So, you're (1)___ __ if you're thinking That I haven't been called cold before As you bit into your strawberry lace And then offered me your attention In the form of a gobstopper It's all you had left and it was going to waste Your pastimes (2)______ of the strange And (3)_____ and deranged And I love that (4)_____ _ game You had called "Crying lightning" And how you liked to aggravate The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons The next time that I (5)_____ my own reflection It was on its way to (6)_____ you Thinking of excuses to postpone You never looked like yourself From the side but your profile Could not hide the fact You knew I was approaching your throne With folded arms you occupied

The bench (7)_____ a toothache
Stood and puffed your chest out

	Zino you a novel look a war		
	Although I tried so not to suffer		
	The (8)	of a reaction	
There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to c			
	And your pastimes (9)		of the strange
	And twisted and deranged		
	And I hate that little game		
	You had called "Crying lightning"		
	And how you liked to aggravate		
	The icky man on rainy afternoons		
	Uninviting		
	But not half as impossible		
	As everyone (10)	you are	
	"Crying lightning"		
	Your pastimes consisted of the strange		
	Twisted and deranged		
	And I hate that little game you had called		
	Crying lightning		
	Your pastimes, consisted of the strange		
	And twisted and deranged		
	And I hate that little game		
	You had called "Crying"		



- 1. mistaken
- 2. consisted
- 3. twisted
- 4. little
- 5. caught
- 6. meet
- 7. like
- 8. indignity
- 9. consisted
- 10. assumes

Fill in the gaps