Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Stood and puffed your chest out

Fill in the gaps

Outside the cafe by the (1)___ factory Like you'd never lost a war You were practicing a magic trick Although I tried so not to suffer And my thoughts got rude The indignity of a reaction There was no cracks to (6)_____ or gaps to claw As you talked and chewed On the last of your pick and mix And your pastimes consisted of the strange So, you're mistaken if you're thinking And twisted and deranged And I hate that little game That I haven't been called cold before As you bit into your strawberry lace You had called "Crying lightning" And how you (7)_____ to aggravate And then offered me your attention The icky man on (8)_____ afternoons In the form of a gobstopper It's all you had left and it was going to waste Uninviting Your pastimes consisted of the strange But not half as impossible As everyone assumes you are And twisted and deranged ____ that little game And I (2)____ "Crying lightning" You had called "Crying lightning" Your pastimes consisted of the strange And how you (3)_____ to aggravate Twisted and deranged The ice-cream man on (4)_____ afternoons And I hate that little game you had called The next time that I (5)_____ my own reflection Crying lightning It was on its way to meet you Crying lightning Thinking of excuses to postpone Crying lightning You never looked like yourself Crying lightning From the side but your profile Your pastimes, consisted of the strange And (9)_____ and deranged Could not hide the fact And I hate (10)_____ little game You knew I was approaching your throne With folded arms you occupied You had called "Crying"... The bench like a toothache



- 1. cracker
- 2. love
- 3. liked
- 4. rainy
- 5. caught
- 6. grasp
- 7. liked
- 8. rainy 9. twisted
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps