Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Fill in the gaps

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory You were (1)___ _ a magic trick And my (2)_____ got rude As you talked and chewed On the last of your pick and mix So, you're mistaken if you're thinking That I haven't been called cold before As you bit into your (3)_ 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 consisted of the strange And twisted and deranged And I love that little game You had (4)_____ "Crying lightning" And how you liked to aggravate The ice-cream man on (5)_____ afternoons The next time that I (6)_____ my own reflection It was on its way to meet you Thinking of (7)_____ to postpone You never looked (8)_____ yourself From the side but your profile

Could not (9)_____ the fact

With folded arms you occupied

The bench like a toothache
Stood and puffed your chest out

You knew I was approaching your throne

Like you'd never lost a war Although I tried so not to suffer The indignity of a reaction There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw And your pastimes consisted 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 (10)_____ as impossible As everyone assumes you are "Crying lightning" Your pastimes consisted of the strange Twisted and deranged And I hate that little game you had called Crying lightning Crying lightning Crying lightning Crying lightning Your pastimes, consisted of the strange And twisted and deranged And I hate that little game

You had called "Crying"...



- 1. practicing
- 2. thoughts
- 3. strawberry
- 4. called
- 5. rainy
- 6. caught
- 7. excuses
- 8. like
- 9. hide
- 10. half

Fill in the gaps