

Fill in the gaps

| They wanted me here | I'm under your curse now |
|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Just to show you my face | But I call it compromise |
| But when it comes to the crunch | I thought that you (7) wise |
| I just (1) in disgrace | But you were otherwise |
| You're calling me mad | When I open my mouth |
| But I know you're the same | I'm so brutally honest |
| 'Cause you got to be seen | And I can't expect |
| To be playing the game | That kind of love from you |
| Yes we got to be seen | When you open your mouth |
| To be playing, the game | Your teeth are beautifully polished |
| It ain't gonna hurt now | And I can't extract |
| If you open up your eyes | The pain you're going through |
| You're making it (2) now | No I can't explain |
| Everytime you criticise | The pain you're going through |
| I'm under your curse now | It ain't gonna hurt now |
| But I call it compromise | If you open up your eyes |
| I thought that you were wise | You're (8) it worse now |
| But you were otherwise | Everytime you womanise |
| A specimen like you | I'm under your curse now |
| I would love to obtain | But I call it compromise |
| I asked a tedious guy | I'm under your curse |
| If he'll (3) me (4) name | It ain't gonna hurt now |
| I'd love to impress you | If you (9) up your eyes |
| With a back somersault | You're making it worse now |
| I want to take out (5) love | Everytime you criticise |
| But it's locked in a vault | I'm under your curse now |
| I wanna take up your love | But (10) call it compromise |
| But it's locked in a vault | I thought that you were wise |
| It ain't gonna hurt now | But you were otherwise |
| If you open up your eyes | |
| You're making it (6) now | |
| Everytime you criticise | |



- 1. hide
- 2. worse
- 3. tell
- 4. your
- 5. your
- 6. worse
- 7. were
- 8. making
- 9. open
- 10. they

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