

I never said I'd leave this town

Fill in the gaps

That Green Gentleman by Panic! At The Disco

Things are shaping up to be pretty odd		A (5) out we won't tiptoe about
Little deaths in musical beds		Everybody gets there and everybody gets their
So it seems I'm someone I've never met		Everybody (6) their way
You will only hear these elegant crimes		I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her
Fall on your ears from criminal dimes		Now I'm the only one to blame
They spill (1)	from a pretty mouth	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Everybody gets there and everybody gets their		I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say
Everybody gets their way		Things have (7) for me, and that's okay
I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her		I (8) the same, and I say
Now I'm the only one to blame		Things (9) changed for me, and that's okay
Things have (2)	for me, and that's okay	I feel the same, and I say
I (3) the same	, I'm on my way, and I say	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Things have changed for me, and that's okay		I feel the same, and I say
I want to go where everyone goes		Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I want to know what everyone knows		I'm on my way, and I say
I want to go (4)	everyone feels the same	Things have changed for me
I never said I'd leave the	city	



- 1. unfound
- 2. changed
- 3. feel
- 4. where
- 5. falling
- 6. gets
- 7. changed
- 8. feel
- 9. have

Fill in the gaps