Disarm by The Smashing Pumpkins

Fill in the gaps

Disarm you with a smile
And cut you like you (1) me to
Cut that (2) child
Inside of me and such a part of you
(Oh) the years burn
(Oh) the years burn
I used to be a (3) boy
So old in my shoes
And what I choose is my choice
Whats a boy supposed to do
The (4) in me is the killer in you
My love
I send this smile over to you
Disarm you with a smile
And leave you like they left me here
To wither in denial
The bitterness of one (5) left alone

(Oh) the years burn
(Oh) the years burn, burn, burn
I used to be a little boy
So old in my shoes
What I choose is my voice
Whats a boy supposed to do?
The killer in me is the killer in you
My love
I send this smile over to you
The killer in me is the killer in you
Send this smile (6) to you
The killer in me is the killer in you
Send this (7) over to you
The (8) in me is the killer in you
Send this smile over to you



Fill in the gaps

- 1. want
- 2. little
- 3. little
- 4. killer
- 5. whos
- 6. over
- 7. smile
- 8. killer