

All of these lines across my face
Tell you the (1) of who I am
So many stories of where I've been
And how I got to (2) I am
But these stories don't mean anything
When you've got no one
To tell (3) to
It's true
I was made for you
I climbed across the mountain tops
Swam all across the ocean blue
I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules
But, baby, I broke them all for you
Oh, because even when I was flat broke
You (4) me feel like a million bucks
You do
And I was made for you
You see the smile that's on my mouth
It's hiding the words that don't come out
And all of our friends
Who think that I'm blessed

## Fill in the gaps

They don't know my head is a mess
No, they don't know who I really am
And they don't know
What I've been through
Like you do
And I was made for you
All of these lines across my face
Tell you the story of who I am
So many stories of (5) I've been
And how I got to where I am
But (6) don't mean
anything
If you've got no one
To tell them to
It's true
That I was (8) for you
Oh, yeah, well, it's true
That I was made
That I was made



- 1. story 2. where
- 3. them
- 4. made
- 5. where
- 6. these
- 7. stories
- 8. made

## Fill in the gaps