

It's like finding out your diamond

Fill in the gaps

Postcard From Paris by The Band Perry

I remember when my heart caught the fever	Is from her old promise ring
You were standing all alone in the summer heat	A call back from your fortune teller
I was (1) my boyfriend, my new boyfriend	She read (5) cards (6) down
He was as sweet as he could be	The meanest thing you ever did is come around
One look at you and I was through	Just (7) I thought things were alright
My heart switched up on me	My eyes play tricks on my mind, yeah
Like a postcard from Paris	Will I ever be satisfied
When I've seen the real thing	'Cause all I ever seem to find is a
It's like finding out your diamond	A postcard from Paris
Is from her old promise ring	When I need the real thing
A call back from your (2) teller	It's like finding out your diamond
She read your cards upside down	Is from an old (8) ring
The meanest thing you ever did is come around	A call back from your fortune teller
And now, I'm ruined	She read your cards upside down
I'm ruined	The meanest (9) you ever did
In the evening you can catch me daydreaming	The cruelest thing you ever did
Did that moment send you reeling just like me?	The meanest thing you ever did is come around
I (3) have gone over, (4) over	I am ruined (yeah)
I should have never let you leave	I'm ruined
But it's the never-knowing that keeps this going	Now I am (10) (yeah)
And drives me crazy	I am ruined
Like a postcard from Paris	(Yeah)
When I've seen the real thing	



- 1. with
- 2. fortune
- 3. should
- 4. right
- 5. your
- 6. upside
- 7. when
- 8. promise
- 9. thing
- 10. ruined

Fill in the gaps