

Fill in the gaps

You say
It's all in my head
And the things I think
Just don't make sense
So where you been then?
Don't go all coy
Don't turn it (1) on me like it's my fault
See I can see
That look in your eyes
The one that shoots me each and every time
You grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you (2) at me I wish I was her
These days
When I see you
You make it look like I'm see-through
Do tell me why
You waste our time
When your heart ain't in it and you're not satisfied
You know I know
Just how you feel

I'm starting to find myself feeling that way too	
When you grace me with your (3) shoulder	
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her	
You shower me with words made of knives	
Whenever you look at me I (4) I was her	
Time and time again I play the role of fool	
(Just for you)	
Even in the daylight when you think that	
(I don't see you)	
Try to look for things I hear but our eyes (5)	find
Though I do (6) how you play	
You grace me with your (7) shoulder	
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her	
You shower me with words made of knives	
Whenever you (8) at me I wish I was her	
You grace me with your (9) shoulder	
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her	
You shower me with words made of knives	
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her (oh, oh, oh)	



- 1. round
- 2. look
- 3. cold
- 4. wish
- 5. never
- 6. know
- 7. cold
- 8. look
- 9. cold

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