

## 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 (2) in your eyes
The one that $(3)$ me $(4)$ 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 look at me I wish I was her
These days
When I see you
You make it look like I'm see-through
Do (5) 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



- 1. round
- 2. look
- 3. shoots
- 4. each
- 5. tell
- 6. wish
- 7. play
- 8. cold
- 9. words
- 10. wish

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