

She's got the kind of look

Fill in the gaps

So don't bother
I won't die of deception
I promise you won't ever see me cry
Don't (7) sorry
Don't bother
I'll be fine
But she's waiting
The ring you (8) to her will lose its shine
So don't bother, be unkind
For you, I'd give up all I own
And move to a communist country
If you came with me, of course
And I'd file my nails
So they don't (9) you
And lose those pounds
And learn about football
If it made you stay
But you won't
But you won't
So don't bother
I'll be fine, I'll be fine, I'll be fine
Promise you won't ever see me cry
And after all I'm glad that I'm not your type
Promise you won't ever see me cry
Don't bother
I'll be fine, I'll be fine, I'll be fine
Promise you won't ever see me cry
And (10) all I'm glad that I'm not your type
Not your type, not your type, not your type
Promise you won't ever see me cry



- 1. defies
- 2. speaks
- 3. sure
- 4. like
- 5. that
- almost
- 7. feel
- 8. gave
- 9. hurt
- 10. after

Fill in the gaps