## Playing God by Paramore

## Fill in the gaps

I can't make my own decisions		I might have to (4) it back	
Or make any with precision		Or break it, break it off	
Well maybe you should tie me up		Next (5) you (6)	_ a finge
So I don't go where you don't want me		I'll point you to the mirror	
You say that I been changing		This is the last second chance	
That I'm not just simply aging Yeah, how could that be logical?		(I'll (7) you to the mirror)	
		I'm half as good as it gets	
Just keep on (1)	ideas down my throat	(I'll point you to the mirror)	
(Oh oh oh ohhhh)		I'm on (8) sides of the fence	
You don't have to believe me		(I'll point you to the mirror)	
But the way I, way I see it		Without a hint of regret	
Next time you point a finger I might have to bend it back		I'll hold you to it I know you don't believe me	
Next time you point a finger		Next time you point a finger	
I'll point you to the mirror		I might have to bend it back	
If God's the game that you're playing		Or break it, (9) it off	
Well we must get more acquainted		Next time you point a finger	
Because it has to be so lonely		I'll point you to the mirror	
To be the only one who's holy		I know you won't believe me	
It's just my humble opinion		But the way I, way I see it	
But it's one that I believe in		Next time you point a finger	
You don't deserve a point of view		I might have to bend it back	
If the only thing you see is you		Or break it, break it off	
(Oh oh oh ohhhh)		Next time you point a finger	
You don't (3) to believe m	е	I'll point you to the mirror	
But the way I, way I see it			
Next time you point a finger			



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. cramming
- 2. break
- 3. have
- 4. bend
- 5. time
- 6. point
- 7. point
- 8. both
- 9. break