Playing God by Paramore

Fill in the gaps

I can't make my own decisions		I (6) have to bend it back
Or make any with precision		Or break it, break it off
Well (1) you should	tie me up	Next time you point a finger
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		(I'll point you to the mirror)
Yeah, how could that be logical?		I'm half as good as it gets
Just keep on (2)	ideas down my throat	(I'll point you to the mirror)
(Oh oh oh ohhhh)		I'm on both sides of the fence
You don't have to (3)	me	(I'll point you to the mirror)
But the way I, way I see it		Without a hint of regret
Next time you (4) a	finger	I'll hold you to it
I might have to bend it back		I know you don't believe me
Or break it, break it off		But the way I, way I see it
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, break it off
Well we must get (5) acquainted		Next time you (7) 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 (8) to bend it back
If the only thing you see is you		Or break it, break it off
(Oh oh oh ohhhh)		Next (9) you point a finger
You don't have to believe me		I'll (10) you to the mirror
But the way I, way I see it		
Next time you point a finger		



- 1. maybe
- 2. cramming
- 3. believe
- 4. point
- 5. more
- 6. might
- 7. point
- 8. have
- 9. time
- 10. point

Fill in the gaps