

Fill in the gaps

We're both there at the same time
We both go
Don't need to talk to each other
We got codes
Have a bit too much to drink, say hello
We're going to go home together
We really should've known it right
But f*ck your "no strings"
And your "hey I'll ring"
But I'm, but I'm imagining things
No strings, going to (1) we had twins
Come on, (2) on, am I (3)
something?
You can't win, at all
The trouble with no (4)
Is you can only fall
They're playing our favourite song
You come dance near me but not for long
You know sometimes I think you're so immature
Don't know what trip you're on
Don't even know if I'm the right sex
You don't even know if I'm the right sex, do you?
F*ck your "no strings"
And your "hey I'll ring"
But I'm, but I'm imagining things
No strings, (5) to hope we had twins
(6) on, come on, am I imagining something?
You can't win, at all
And the trouble with no strings
Is you can only fall

With all this love you're unprotecting
I'd hate to think of what you're collecting
The novelty is worn
You can't get it for nothing
So let's put this to bed
Put this to bed
Without crawling in your bed
F*ck your "no strings"
And your "hey I'll ring"
But I'm, but I'm imagining things
No strings, (7) to hope we had twins
Come on, (8) on, am I imagining something?
You can't win, at all
And the trouble with no (9)
Is you can only fall
No more crawling in your bed
F*ck your "no strings"
And your "hey I'll ring"
But I'm, but I'm imagining things
No strings, going to hope we had twins
Come on, come on, am I imagining something?
You can't win, at all
And the trouble with no (10)
Is you can only fall



- 1. hope
- 2. come
- 3. imagining
- 4. strings
- 5. going
- 6. Come
- 7. going
- 8. come
- 9. strings
- 10. strings

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