Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

ir you could envision
The (1) of a tragedy
You might be surprised
To hear it's you and me
But when it comes down to it
You never (2) the most of it
So I cried, cried, cried
And now, I say goodbye
And I won't be made a (3) of
Don't call (4) love
When did you (5) that I didn't have enough
To buy?
Forgive and forget you a thousand times
For the fire and the sleepless nights
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't call (6) love
Don't call this love
La, la, la, (7) (bis)
Why did you feel the need
To (8) that everybody else was right?
No, I won't fight
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy
You're my tragedy
Oh, this is oh no, no, no
La, la, la, (9) (bis)



1. meaning

- 2. made
- 3. fool
- 4. this
- 5. decide
- 6. this
- 7. love
- 8. prove
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps