Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If 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 made the (2) of it
So I cried, cried, cried
And now, I say goodbye
And I won't be made a (3) of
Don't (4) this love
When did you decide that I didn't have enough
To buy?
Forgive and forget you a thousand times
For the fire and the (5) nights
And I won't be (6) a (7) of
Don't call this love
Don't call this love
La, la, la, (8) (bis)
Why did you feel the need
To prove that everybody (9) 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, love (bis)



Answer 1. meaning

- 2. most
- 3. fool
- 4. call
- 5. sleepless
- 6. made
- 7. fool
- 8. love
- 9. else

Fill in the gaps