

Fill in the gaps

Dreams, that's where I have to go
To see your beautiful (1) anymore
I stare at a picture of you, and listen to the radio
Hope, hope there's a conversation
Where we both admit we had it good
But until then it's alienation, I know
That much is understood and I realize
If you ask me how I'm doing
I would say I'm doing just fine
I would lie and say that you're not on my mind
But I go out and I sit down at a (2) set for two
And finally I'm forced to face the truth
No matter what I say I'm not over you
Not over you
Damn, (3) girl you do it well
And I thought you were innocent
Took this heart and put it through hell
But still you're magnificent
I'm a boomerang, doesn't (4) how you throw
me
I turn around and I'm back in the game
Even better than the old me

But I'm not even close without you
If you ask me how I'm doing
I would say I'm doing just fine
I would lie and say that you're not on my mind
But I go out and I sit down at a table set for two
And finally I'm forced to face the truth
No matter what I say I'm not over you
And if I had the chance to renew
You know (5) isn't a thing I wouldn't do
I could get back on the right track
But only if you'd be convinced
So until then
If you ask me how I'm doing
I would say I'm (6) just fine
I would lie and say that you're not on my mind
But I go out and I sit down at a table set for two
And (7) I'm forced to face the truth
No matter what I say I'm not over you
Not over you, not over you, not over you



Fill in the gaps

- 1. face
- 2. table
- 3. damn
- 4. matter
- 5. there
- 6. doing
- 7. finally