

Fill in the gaps

We'll be the broken lovers with the poison cup
And we'll draw in breaths like we don't have air
Oh God, look at me, don't you even care
(8) I'm dying in the (9)
underneath the stairs?
Steps stamp on above my head
Baby you're cruel to me
But you see I love it when you make me plead
I want a scar that looks just like you
Till then I gotta learn to be a wiser fool
Baby you need to leave
And I know you know
That's why you keep (10) me
Because if you don't
Gonna run me down, let myself go



- 1. matter
- 2. that
- 3. feel
- 4. meet
- 5. have
- 6. Because
- 7. magic
- 8. That
- 9. cupboard
- 10. ignoring

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