

You got high off my devotion
We caught as you crutch
Black, (1) sick of potion
I was addicted to your touch
Carried your weight the misplaced way
Had the burden of hate
The decadence of decay
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I (2) you (3) wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
You made pain your lover
Infidelity not discrete
I knew you (4) another
How could I compete?
Abusive words cover me like dust
I waited to know for sure
You (5) give up as last
I still (6) of you
And all the sh*t you put me through

## Fill in the gaps

And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
Dark clouds follow you around
Your own worst enemy
You (7) picked me up to bring me down, down,
down
I still (8) of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the (9) you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong



- 1. some
- 2. know
- 3. were
- 4. found
- 5. only
- 6. think
- 7. only
- 8. think
- 9. sh\*t

## Fill in the gaps