

The truth about love comes at 3 a.m.

## Fill in the gaps

Purebreds and mutts

You wake up fuc*ed up and you grab a pen		
And you say to yourself:		
I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna crack that code		
Gonna break it break it down		
I'm tired of all these questions		
And now it's just annoying		
Because no one has the answer		
So I guess it's up to me to find		
The truth about love		
Is it comes and it goes		
A strange fascination,		
It is lips on toes		
(1) breath		
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face		
Sheet marks, rug burn		
And a sugar glaze		
The shock and the awe that can eat you raw		
Is this the truth about love?		
I think you just may be perfect		
The only person of my dreams		
I never ever, ever, ever been this happy		
But now something has changed		
And the truth about love is it's all a lie		
I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes		
Oh, you want the truth?		
The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty		
It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits		
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds		
It's all the poetry that you ever heard		
Terror coup d'etat		
Life line forget-me-nots		
It's the hunt and the kill		
The (2) and the plots		
The truth about love is		
It's (3) and it's guts		

Sandwiches (4)	the crust	
It takes your breathe,	because it leaves a scar	
But those untouched		
Never got never got	(5) far	
It's rage and it's hate		
And a sick twist of fat	e	
And that's the truth a	oout love	
The (6)	about love	
I think you just may b	e perfect	
The only person of m	y dreams	
I never ever, ever, ev	er been this happy	
But now (7)	has changed	
And the truth about lo	ove is it's all a lie	
I thought you (8)	the one and I hate goodbyes	
Oh, you can lose you	r breath.	
Oh, you can shoot a	gun and,	
Convince you're the	only one that's ever felt this way before	
It hurts inside the hur	t within and	
It folds together pock	et (9) and	
It's whispered by the	angels lips and	
It can turn you into a	son-of-a-b*tch, man	
The truth, the truth, the	ne truth about love is	
Truth, the truth, the tr	uth about love is	
(bis)		
-I think you just may I	pe perfect-	
-You're the person of	my dreams-	
-I never ever, ever, (	10) been this happy-	
-But now something I	nas changed-	
-And the truth about I	ove is-	
-It's all a lie-		
-I thought you were the	ne one and I hate goodbyes-	
(bis)		
The truth about love		



- 1. Morning
- 2. schemes
- 3. blood
- 4. without
- 5. very
- 6. truth
- 7. something
- 8. were
- 9. thin
- 10. ever

## Fill in the gaps