

## Fill in the gaps

The truth about (1) comes at 3 a.m.	Purebreds and mutts
You wake up fuc*ed up and you grab a pen	Sandwiches without the crust
And you say to yourself:	It takes your breathe, because it leaves a scar
I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna crack that code	But those untouched
Gonna break it break it down	Never got never got very far
I'm tired of all these questions	It's rage and it's hate
And now it's just annoying	And a sick twist of fate
Because no one has the answer	And that's the truth about love
So I guess it's up to me to find	The truth about love
The truth about love	I think you just may be perfect
Is it comes and it goes	The only person of my dreams
A (2) fascination,	I never ever, ever, ever been this happy
It is lips on toes	But now something has changed
(3) breath	And the truth about love is it's all a lie
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face	I thought you were the one and I (7) goodbyes
Sheet marks, rug burn	Oh, you can lose your breath.
And a sugar glaze	Oh, you can shoot a gun and,
The shock and the awe that can eat you raw	Convince you're the only one that's ever (8)
Is this the truth about love?	(9) way before
Is this the truth about love? I think you just may be perfect	(9) way before It hurts inside the hurt within and
I think you just may be perfect	It hurts inside the hurt within and
I think you just may be perfect The only person of my dreams	It hurts inside the hurt within and It folds together pocket thin and
I think you just may be perfect The only person of my dreams I never ever, ever, ever been this happy	It hurts inside the hurt within and It folds together pocket thin and It's whispered by the angels lips and
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	It hurts inside the hurt within and It folds together pocket thin and It's whispered by the angels lips and It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man
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	It hurts inside the hurt within and It folds together pocket thin 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 about love is
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	It hurts inside the hurt within and It folds together pocket thin 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 truth about love is Truth, the truth, the truth about love is
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 (4) the truth?	It hurts inside the hurt within and It folds together pocket thin 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 truth about love is Truth, the truth, the truth about love is (bis)
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- 1. love
- 2. strange
- 3. Morning
- 4. want
- 5. coup
- 6. blood
- 7. hate
- 8. felt
- 9. this
- 10. been

## Fill in the gaps