

It's blood and it's guts

## Fill in the gaps

The truth about love comes at 3 a.m.	Purebreds and mutts
You wake up (1) 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 (7) 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 (8) of my dreams
A strange fascination,	I never ever, ever, ever been this happy
It is lips on toes	But now something has changed
Morning breath	And the truth about love is it's all a lie
(2) eyes on a smiling face	I thought you were the one and I hate 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 felt this way before
Is this the truth (3) love?	It hurts (9) the hurt within and
I think you just may be perfect	It folds together pocket thin and
The only person of my dreams	It's whispered by the angels lips and
I never ever, ever, ever been this happy	It can turn you (10) a son-of-a-b*tch, man
But now something has changed	The truth, the truth about love is
And the truth about love is it's all a lie	Truth, the truth, the truth about love is
I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes	(bis)
Oh, you want the truth?	-I think you just may be perfect-
The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty	-You're the person of my dreams-
It's the (4) in the morning, it's the smelling of	-I never ever, ever been this happy-
armpits	-But now something has changed-
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds	-And the truth about love is-
It's all the poetry (5) you ever heard	-lt's all a lie-
(6) coup d'etat	-I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes-
Life line forget-me-nots	(bis)
It's the hunt and the kill	The truth about love
The schemes and the plots	
The truth about love is	



- 1. fuc\*ed
- 2. Bedroom
- 3. about
- 4. regret
- 5. that
- 6. Terror
- 7. about
- 8. person
- 9. inside
- 10. into

## Fill in the gaps