

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 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 (5)
Gonna break it break it down	Never got never got very far
I'm tired of all these questions	It's (6) and it's hate
And now it's (1) 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 person of my dreams
A strange fascination,	I never 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
Bedroom 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 (8) one that's ever felt this
Is this the truth about love?	way before
I think you just may be perfect	It hurts inside the hurt within and
The only person of my dreams	It folds together pocket thin and
I never ever, ever been (2) happy	It's whispered by the angels lips and
But now something has changed	It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man
And the truth about love is it's all a lie	The truth, the truth about love is
I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes	Truth, the truth, the truth about love is
Oh, you want the truth?	(bis)
The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty	-I (9) you just may be perfect-
It's the regret in the morning, it's the (3)	-You're the person of my dreams-
of armpits	-I never ever, ever, ever been this happy-
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds	-But now something has changed-
It's all the poetry that you ever heard	-And the truth about love is-
Terror coup d'etat	-lt's all a lie-
Life line forget-me-nots	-I thought you were the one and I (10) goodbyes-
It's the hunt and the kill	(bis)
The schemes and the plots	The truth about love
The truth (4) love is	



## 1. just

- 2. this
- 3. smelling
- 4. about
- 5. untouched
- 6. rage
- 7. about
- 8. only
- 9. think
- 10. hate

## Fill in the gaps