

It's blood and it's guts

Fill in the gaps

The (1)	about love comes at 3 a.m.	Purebreds and mutts
You wake up (2)_	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 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
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face		I thought you (6) 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
ls (3) t	he truth about love?	It hurts inside the hurt within and
I think you just ma	ay be perfect	It (7) 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 into a son-of-a-b*tch, man
But now something has changed		The truth, the truth about (8) is
And the truth about love is it's all a lie		Truth, the truth, the truth about love is
I (4)	you were the one, and I hate	(bis)
goodbyes		-I think you just may be perfect-
Oh, you want the truth?		-You're the person of my dreams-
The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty		-I never ever, ever, ever been this happy-
It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of 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 that you ever heard		-It's all a lie-
Terror 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	I the plots	
The truth about (5) is	



Answ 1. truth

- 2. fuc*ed
- 3. this
- 4. thought
- 5. love
- 6. were
- 7. folds
- 8. love

Fill in the gaps