

## Fill in the gaps

He's picking up daisies	And I
that you left in your front yard	And I
The postman (1)	And I
but your words were still too far	you, ı
You know he wanted it,	You k
he really really wanted it oh so bad	she r
But he (2) wants what he know that he can't	You
have	he re
And I'm not writing this love song for two	You
And I never made it one of my big to do's no, no	she
And (3) not (4) this love song	You
for two	they
And I'm not writing this love song for you, no, no	ľm r
My sweet umbrella, your fella has eyes for me	And
It's not like you knew it, you blew it, it's easy,	ľm n
it's plain to see	And
You know he wanted	No, ı
he really really wanted it, oh so bad	
But (5) always want (6)	
they know that they can't have.	
And I'm not writing this love song for two	

And I never made it one of my big to do's no, no	
And I'm not writing this love song for two	
And I'm not (7) this (8)	song for
you, no, no	
You know she wanted it,	
she really really wanted it	
You know he wanted it,	
he really really wanted it	
You know she wanted it,	
she really really wanted it	
You know they wanted it,	
they really wanted it	
I'm not writing this love song for two	
And I never made it one of my big to do's, no, no	
I'm not writing this (9) song for two	
And I'm not writing this love song for you.	
No, no oh	



- 1. delivered
- 2. always
- 3. l'm
- 4. writing
- 5. they
- 6. what
- 7. writing
- 8. love
- 9. love

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