

Fill in the gaps

He's picking up daisies
that you left in your front yard
The postman (1)
but your words (2) still too far
You (3) he wanted it,
he really really wanted it oh so bad
But he always wants what he know that he 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 writing this love song for you, no, no
My (4) umbrella, your fella has eyes for me
It's not like you knew it, you blew it, it's easy,
it's plain to see
You know he (5)
he really really wanted it, oh so bad
But they always want what
they know that they can't have.
And I'm not writing (6) 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 writing this love song for you, no, no
You know she wanted it,
she really really wanted it
You know he wanted it,
he really really (7) it
You know she wanted it,
she (8) really wanted it
You (9) they wanted it,
they really 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 love song for two
And I'm not writing this love (10) for you.
No, no oh



- 1. delivered
- 2. were
- 3. know
- 4. sweet
- 5. wanted
- 6. this
- 7. wanted
- 8. really
- 9. know
- 10. song

Fill in the gaps