

Fill in the gaps

I met this girl late last year		Wish I'd have written it down	
She said don't you worry if I disappear		The way that (7)	played out
I told her I'm not really looking for another mistake		When she was (8)	him
I called an old friend thinking that the trouble would wait		How? I was confused about	
But then I jump right in		She should figure it out while I'm sat here singing	
A week later returned		Don't (9) with my love	
I reckon she was only (1)	for a lover to burn	That heart is so cold	
But I gave her my (2) for two or three nights		All over my home	
Then I put it on pause 'til the moment was right		I don't wanna know that babe	
I went away for months until our paths crossed again		Don't fuck with my love	
She told me I was never looking for a friend		I told her she knows	
Maybe you could swing by my room around 10		Take aim and reload	
Baby bring a lemon and a bottle of gin		I don't wanna know that babe	
We'll be in between the sheets 'til the late AM		[Knock knock knock] on my hotel door	
Baby if you (3) m	ne then you should've just	d've just I don't even know if she knows what for	
said		She was crying on my shoulder	
She's singing		I already told ya	
Don't fuck with my love		Trust and respect is what we do this for	
That heart is so cold		I never intended to be next	
All (4) my home		But you didn't need to take him to bed that's all	
I don't wanna know that babe		And I never saw him as a threat	
Don't (5) with my love		Until you disappeared with him to have sex of course	
I told her she knows		It's not like we were both on tour	
Take aim and reload		We were staying on the same fucking hotel floor	
I don't wanna know that babe		And I wasn't looking for a promise or commitment	
For a couple weeks I		But it was never just fun and I thought you were different	
Only want to see her		This is not the way you realize what you wanted	
We drink away the days with a take-away pizza		It's a bit too much, too late if I'm honest	
Before a text message was the only way to reach her		All this time God knows I'm singing	
Now she's staying at my place and loves the way I treat her		Don't fuck with my love	
Singing out Aretha		That heart is so cold	
All over the track like a feature		All over my home	
And never wants to sleep, I guess that I don't want to either		I don't wanna know that babe	
But me and her we make money the same way		Don't fuck with my love	
Four cities, two planes the same day		I told her she knows	
Those shows have (6)	been what it's about	Take aim and reload	
But maybe we'll go together and just	t figure it out	I don't wanna know that ba	be
I'd rather put on a film with you and	sit on the couch		
But we should get on a plane			
Or we'll be missing it now			



- 1. looking
- 2. time
- 3. wanted
- 4. over
- 5. fuck
- 6. never
- 7. things
- 8. kissing
- 9. fuck

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