Blame It On Me by George Ezra

Fill in the gaps

The garden was (1)	by the Gods of me and	When I (6) alone, and the sun's bleeding down
you		Blame it on me
We headed west to find ourselves some truth, ooh		When I lose control and the veil's overused,
What you waiting for?		Blame it on me
What you waiting for?		What you waiting for?
We counted all our reasons, excuses that we made		What you (7) for?
We (2) (3)	some	What you (8) for?
treasure, and threw it all away		What you waiting for?
What you (4) for?		When I dance alone, and the sun's bleeding down,
What you waiting for?		Blame it on me
What you waiting for?		When I lose control and the veil's overused,
What you waiting for?		Blame it on me
When I dance alone, and the sun's bleeding down,		When I dance alone, I know I'll go
Blame it on me		Blame it on me ooh
When I lose control and the veil's overused,		When I'll (9) control, I know I'll go
Blame it on me		Blame it on me ooh
What you (5) for?		What you waiting for?
What you waiting for?		What you (10) for?
Caught in the tide of blossom, caught in the carnival		What you waiting for?
Your confidence forgotten, I see the gypsies run		What you waiting for?
What you waiting for?		



- 1. blessed
- 2. found
- 3. ourselves
- 4. waiting
- 5. waiting
- 6. dance
- 7. waiting
- 8. waiting
- 9. lose
- 10. waiting

Fill in the gaps