



## Fill in the gaps

### My Favourite Game by The Cardigans

I don't know (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you're looking for

you haven't found it baby that's for sure

You rip me up and spread me all around

in the dust of the deed of time

And (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is not a case of lust you see

it's not a matter of you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of me

It's fine the way you want me on (4)\_\_\_\_\_ own

but in the end it's always me alone

And I'm (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my favourite game

you're losing your mind again

I'm losing my babay

losing my favourite game

I only know what I've been working for

another you so I could love you more

I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ that I could take you there

but my experiment is not getting us anywhere

I had a vision I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ turn you right

a stupid mission and a lethal fight

I should have seen it when my hope was new

my heart is black and my body is blue

And I'm losing my favourite game

you're losing your mind again

I'm losing my favourite game

I've tried but you're still the same

I'm losing my baby

you're losing a saviour and a (9)\_\_\_\_\_



Answer

1. what
2. this
3. versus
4. your
5. losing
6. really
7. thought
8. could
9. saint

**Fill in the gaps**