

Fill in the gaps

But you don't want it now

Lately I've been seeing things
Belly button piercings
In the sky at night
When we're side by side
And I don't mean to rain
On anybody's cabriolet
One of those games you're going to lose
But you want to play it just in case
Now it's getting (1) and the sky looks sticky
More like black treacle than tar
Black treacle
Somebody told the stars
You're not (2) out tonight
And so they found a place to hide
Does it help you stay up late?
Does it help you concentrate?
Does it (3) you in (4) you chev
(5) chin?
Am I ruining your fun?
And you talk the talk alright
But do you walk the (6) or catch the train?
You (7) it, you got it

Now it's getting dark and the sky looks sticky

More like black treacle than tar

Black treacle

Somebody told the stars

You're not coming out tonight

And so they found a place to hide

And now I'm out of place

And I'm not getting any wiser

Behind a synthesizer

And I tried last night to pack away a laugh

Like a key under the mat

But it never seems to be there

I feel like the sundance kid

When you want it Black treacle Black treacle Black treacle



## 1. dark

- 2. coming
- 3. tune
- 4. when
- 5. your
- 6. walk
- 7. wanted

## Fill in the gaps