

You wanted it, you got it

Fill in the gaps

Lately I've been (1) things	But you don't want it now
Belly button piercings	Now it's getting dark and the sky (7) sticky
In the sky at night	More like black treacle than tar
When we're side by side	Black treacle
And I don't mean to rain	Somebody told the stars
On anybody's cabriolet	You're not coming out tonight
One of those (2) you're going to lose	And so (8) found a place to hide
But you want to (3) it just in case	And now I'm out of place
Now it's (4) (5) and the sky	And I'm not getting any wiser
ooks sticky	I feel like the sundance kid
More like (6) treacle than tar	Behind a synthesizer
Black treacle	And I tried last night to pack away a laugh
Somebody told the stars	Like a key under the mat
You're not coming out tonight	But it never seems to be there
And so they found a place to hide	When you want it
Does it help you stay up late?	Black treacle
Does it help you concentrate?	Black treacle
Does it tune you in when you chew your chin?	Black treacle
Am I ruining your fun?	
And you talk the talk alright	
But do you walk the walk or catch the train?	



1. seeing

- 2. games
- 3. play
- 4. getting
- 5. dark
- 6. black
- 7. looks
- 8. they

Fill in the gaps