Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Fill in the gaps

Outside the cafe by the (1)___ factory Like you'd never lost a war You were practicing a magic trick Although I (7)_____ _ so not to suffer And my thoughts got rude The indignity of a reaction As you talked and chewed There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw On the last of (2)_____ pick and mix And (8)_____ pastimes consisted of the strange So, you're mistaken if you're thinking And twisted and deranged That I haven't been called cold before And I hate that little game As you bit into your strawberry lace You had called "Crying lightning" And how you liked to aggravate And then offered me your attention In the form of a gobstopper The (9)___ man on rainy afternoons It's all you had left and it was (3)_ to waste Uninviting But not half as impossible Your pastimes consisted of the strange And twisted and deranged As everyone assumes you are ____ that little game And I (4)____ "Crying lightning" You had called "Crying lightning" Your pastimes consisted of the strange And how you liked to aggravate Twisted and deranged And I hate that little game you had called The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons The next time that I caught my own reflection Crying lightning It was on its way to meet you Crying lightning Thinking of excuses to postpone Crying lightning _____ looked like yourself Crying lightning From the side but your profile Your pastimes, consisted of the strange Could not hide the fact And twisted and deranged You knew I was approaching your throne And I hate that little game With folded arms you occupied You had called "Crying"... The bench like a toothache Stood and puffed (6) chest out



1. cracker

- 2. your
- 3. going
- 4. love
- 5. never
- 6. your
- 7. tried
- 8. your
- 9. icky

Fill in the gaps