## Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

## Fill in the gaps

## Outside the cafe by the cracker factory \_ practicing a magic trick And my thoughts got rude As you talked and chewed On the last of your pick and mix So, you're mistaken if you're thinking That I haven't been called cold before As you bit into your strawberry lace And then offered me your attention In the (2)\_\_ \_\_\_\_ of a gobstopper It's all you had left and it was going to waste Your pastimes consisted of the strange And twisted and deranged \_\_\_\_ that little game And I (3)\_\_\_\_ You had called "Crying lightning" And how you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to aggravate The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons The next time (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I caught my own reflection It was on its way to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you Thinking of excuses to postpone

\_\_\_\_ yourself

\_\_ your throne

You never looked (7)\_\_\_\_

Could not hide the fact

You knew I was (8)\_\_

From the side but your profile

With folded arms you occupied

The bench like a toothache

Stood and puffed your chest out

Like you'd never lost a war Although I tried so not to suffer The indignity of a reaction There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw And your pastimes consisted of the strange And twisted and deranged And I hate that little game You had called "Crying lightning" And how you liked to aggravate The icky man on rainy afternoons Uninviting But not half as impossible As everyone assumes you are "Crying lightning" Your pastimes consisted of the strange Twisted and deranged And I hate that little game you had called Crying lightning Crying lightning Crying lightning Crying lightning Your pastimes, consisted of the strange

And twisted and deranged

And I hate that little game

You had called "Crying"...



- 1. were
- 2. form
- 3. love
- 4. liked
- 5. that
- 6. meet
- 7. like
- 8. approaching

## Fill in the gaps