Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Fill in the gaps

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory
You were 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 (1)______ called (2)_____ before
As you bit (3)_____ your strawberry lace
And then (4)_____ me (5)____ attention
In the form of a gobstopper
It's all you had (6)_____ and it was going to waste
Your pastimes consisted of the strange
And twisted and deranged

And twisted and deranged

And I love that little game

You had called "Crying lightning"

And how you liked to aggravate

The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons

The next time (7)_____ I caught my own reflection

It was on its way to meet you
Thinking of excuses to postpone

You never looked like yourself From the side but your profile

Could not hide the fact

You (8)_____ I was (9)____

throne

With folded arms you occupied

The bench (10)_____ 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. been
- 2. cold
- 3. into
- 4. offered
- 5. your
- 6. left
- 7. that
- 8. knew
- 9. approaching
- 10. like

Fill in the gaps