

Fill in the gaps

That Green Gentleman by Panic! At The Disco

Things are shaping up to be pretty odd	A falling out we won't tiptoe about
Little deaths in musical beds	Everybody gets there and everybody gets their
So it seems I'm someone I've never met	Everybody gets their way
You will only (1) these elegant crimes	I never said I (9) her when everybody kissed
Fall on your ears from criminal dimes	her
They spill unfound from a pretty mouth	Now I'm the only one to blame
Everybody gets (2) and everybody gets their	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Everybody gets (3) way	I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say
I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Now I'm the only one to blame	I feel the same, and I say
Things have (4) for me, and that's okay	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say	I feel the same, and I say
Things (5) changed for me, and that's okay	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I (6) to go where everyone goes	I feel the same, and I say
I want to know what everyone knows	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I (7) to go where everyone feels the same	I'm on my way, and I say
I never said I'd leave the city	Things have changed for me
I never said I'd (8) this town	



- 1. hear
- 2. there
- 3. their
- 4. changed
- 5. have
- 6. want
- 7. want
- 8. leave
- 9. missed

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